

King

David Byron

You couldn't call him lazy
He used every trick in the book
Though people thought, he was crazy
He gave a lot more than he took
His brain was full of good intention
It's a shame didn't get in the breaks
But I thought he was worth, just a little mention
At least he didn't burn the cakes

He was the king and he wore my ring
He was the king, right ding-a-ling
He was the king
It didn't mean a thing
But who was the king
I think you know what I mean

He played around with the weather
And turned the sunshine into rain
He used his best endeavours
But the queen said: Never again!
But me, I'm a kinda hard of hearin'
He didn't understand her right
With the best of intentions
He turned the day to a permanent night

He tried to right the justice
But took in line in a harded lead
But just the worth
The king comes on and says a question
And told him to get off one knee
And in the middle of celebration
He tried to get the sunshine appear
All across the nation
His subjects were askin' him when