A Dream Of Kings

Frankie Valli

Look at you, all wrapped around his finger Will he ever let you go?
Will you ever have enough to free him?
Does he really need you so?

Tangled in threads that he weaves you Always afraid you may leave He doesn't want too many things
Just a simple dream of kings

Look at you, not getting any younger Will he ever let you go?
He wants you to satisfy his hunger
Does he really need you so?

Caught in the promise you made him All of the years you have stayed He doesn't want too many things Just a simple dream of kings

He doesn't want too many things Just a simple dream of kings He doesn't want too many things Just a simple dream of kings