

King Corn

Greg Brown

I look down the road far as I can see,

Hey, far as I can see,

King Corn, King Corn, stare right back at me

Queen Bee, Queen Bee, take the king by the hand,

Hey, take the king by the hand,

Led her master all across the land.

Mr. Blackbird, Mr. Blackbird, talkin' tough and smart,

Hey, talkin' tough and smart,

Said if you don't want trouble, just stay out of my
yard.

(I'll peck out your eyes.)

And the bugs, all the bugs, evenin', night and morn,

Hey, evenin', night, and morn,

One hundred bugs for every kernel of corn.

Mr. Mouse, he was livin' underneath the bin,

Hey, fat mouse, underneath the bin.

He wouldn't share with his brother, the king's hawk did
him in.

(Ouch.)

King Corn said to Queen Bee, girl, we got it made,

Hey, girl we got it made,

Everybody else is hiding in the shade.

When the wind blows and the storm rises, hail it

hammers down,

Hey, hail it hammers down,

Tear the King Corn's green robe and his golden crown.

King Corn, King Corn, he's a moody guy,
Hey, he's a moody guy,
He makes fat times lean times in the wink of an eye.

I look down the road, far as I can see,
Hey, far as I can see,
King Corn, King Corn, stare right back at me.

King Corn, King Corn, stare right back at me.