

## The King

Hard-Fi

In this town, I used to be the king here,  
Now I don't mean a thing here, Where did it all go wrong?

I look around, and no one knows my face here,  
I feel so out of place here, Where did it all go wrong?

I say your name, And I wonder where you are now,  
I hope you're doing fine, Well I hope that you found love...  
I hope that you found love...

[CHORUS:]

I've been thinking of you, every waking hour,  
Staring at the wall, trying to find the nerve to call...  
Catch your photo and I wonder, Are you still on this number?  
But In my heart I know, You changed that number long ago  
Once I was The King...

We said goodbye, You begged me not to leave you,  
I didn't want to leave you, but you know I had to go...

I said look for me, when the spring sun shines on the street,  
Where we'd meet and plan our future, But I never made it home..  
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I turn around, head on over to your street yea,  
Just in case you might still be there, but now they've pulled it  
t down...  
Now they've pulled it down...

I've been thinking of you, every waking hour,  
Staring at the wall, trying to find the nerve to call...  
Catch your photo and I wonder, Are you still on this number?  
But In my heart I know, You changed that number long ago,  
Nowhere is home, and I feel old,  
My clothes are worn, My heart is cold,  
With you I was The King,  
But with you my heart would sing,  
But now my story's done,  
Now I'm no one...  
But once I was The King