

# The Kingdom

Icehouse

One of those days  
That just comes and goes  
It's not so special

She watches the birds  
Shat rest on a ledge  
Outside her room

The wallpaper old and faded  
A crack in the window pane  
The radio just keeps playing  
Playing that same old song

She smiles to herself  
They think that I'm strange  
They say I'm a dreamer

But I don't complain  
Though I don't have much  
To call my own

She's not a movie star, no  
She's not a beauty queen  
She'll tell you it doesn't matter  
She's not the only one

She says, "I know a place  
Where I keep the best of things  
I'm not gonna wait  
For my piece of heaven"

"And where there's a road  
Leads to the promised land  
I just turn the key  
Key to the kingdom"

She stares at the page  
Of a new magazine  
The morning papers

She walks into town  
And catches a show  
If she can find the time

She's not a movie star, no  
She's not a beauty queen  
She'll tell you it doesn't matter  
She's not the only one

She says, "I know a place  
Where I keep the best of things  
I'm not gonna wait  
For my piece of heaven"

"And where there's a road  
Leads to the promised land  
I just turn the key

Key to the kingdom"

I know a place  
Where I keep the best of things  
I'm not gonna wait  
For my piece of heaven

Where there's a road  
It leads to the promised land  
I just turn the key  
Key to the kingdom

I know a place  
Where I keep the best of things  
I'm not gonna wait  
For my piece of heaven

And where there's a road  
Leads to the promised land  
I just turn the key  
Key to the kingdom

I know a place  
Where I keep the best of things  
I'm not gonna wait  
For my piece of heaven

Where there's a road  
It leads to the promised land  
I just turn the key  
Key to the kingdom