

I Must Be King

Jonathan Richman

Well i easy laugh and i easy cry
I'm soft inside and she's partly why
I used to yearn, but now i sing
And since she's my queen well that means i'm king.

And she and i are like brother and sister
I get to be her companion
And learn her secrets
Well they've put us side by side to live.

Well these days of joy i stand and laugh
I still get greatful
Just thinking of how she's my other half
And since we're like birdies
Well this must be spring
And since she's my queen well that makes me king.

And she and i are like brother and sister
I get to be her companion
And share her secrets
They've put us side by side to live.

These days of joy i shake my head
Well i stand there greatful
Just watching her staying there, laying there in bed
Since we're like music, well it must be swing
And since she's my queen, mmm mmm
Since she's my queen, since she's the one
Well, then i must be king.