

Mr. Wilson

King's X

Hey Mr. Wilson, I'm glad to shake your hand
And... it's nice to see you too, and yes I understand

That I'm not to take it personal although we look like people
And it could be my son on the chopping block
But I'm sure he'll understand

You're at the table, and you seem nice enough
(Oh, it's daddy, he was mad, he came took my ball and bat he...
)

I just can't figure, are you for real or not?
(Called me brother, sister, mother, shook my hand now calls me
"sir")

And I'm not to take it personal
Although we look like people
And it could be my wife on the chopping block
But I'm sure she'll understand
I'm sure we'll understand

And I'm not to take you personal
Although we look like people
And it could be my head on the chopping block
But I'm sure I'll understand
I'm sure we'll understand
No! We don't understand!

Hey Mr. Wilson, do what you have to do
(Lay the pipe, the apple's ripe, I'm going to Japan)
Is that good enough?