

# The Man Who Would be King

Neal Morse

I am a stranger in a desert land  
Wound up with nothing and I need a hand tonight  
Can't you see where I'm going  
A puppet on a string  
Can't you see who I am  
The man who would be king

I've got the talent, got the people skills  
I'm in the moment but the thing that kills me now  
No one sees where I'm going  
No one sees a thing  
No one knows who I am  
The man who would be king  
The man who would be king

I am a stranger in a desert land  
A paraplegic looking for a hand tonight  
No one knows where I'm going  
No one knows a thing  
No one sees who I am  
The man who would be king  
The man who would be king