

# Kings Fall

Raphael Saadiq

I want you to be my

I wake up, I call the man  
To see what's, in the man's hands  
He comes by, and drops it off  
To let me know, how much the pills cost  
I disappoint, myself sometimes  
'Cause I can't stop, my bottom line

My kids cry, my wife's scared  
My friends think I'm better off dead (be my)  
My eyes roll, and I'm scared  
I find myself lyin' back in the bed  
I'm hiding out, I keep the blinds closed  
I could see witches flyin' everywhere (I want you to be my)

I could see witches flyin' everywhere (I want you to be my)  
Where, where, where, where, where (I want you to be my)

The supply, my provider, and all those things  
I want you to be my  
My provider, and supply, and all those things (and all those things)  
I want you to be my

Even when I'm clean  
I'm still a dope fiend  
Everyone is always trying tell me something  
I wake up, I feel things crawlin'  
But nobody wants to see (I want you to be my)  
A strong man fallin'

I used to be  
Everybody's hero  
Shakin' hands and kissing babies  
Wondering what to do Lord

Uh, Uh

Now I'm wondering what to do, Lord

Hold on, hold on  
Hold on, hold on

I want you to be my

The supply, my provider, and all those things  
(I want you to be my)  
My supply, my provider, and all those things  
(I want you to be my)  
The supply, my provider, and all those things  
(All things happen to you)  
The supply, my provider, and all those things  
(All things happen to you)  
The supply, my provider, and all those things  
(All things happen to you)  
The supply, my provider, and all those things  
(All things happen to you)

The supply, my provider, and all those  
(All things happen to you)