

All Fall Down

Shawn Mullins

The fat lady in red began to sing
The citizens all stood there staring at their king
Who cried, The show is finally over!
Hallelujah, praise the Lamb!
And he staggered up the stairs and went to bed
And the queen said, I'll sleep when I'm dead
Make 'em all fall down
And the queen
She leaned over the rook
And lost her heavy crown
And the gift horse made of wood
Won't do you no good
When they all fall down
As the court jester waited in the hall
Next to the chamber guard
Who stood there ten feet tall
In a brand new suit of armor
And an eagle on his chest
His orders were clearly understood
Make 'em all fall down
Then the queen
She leaned over the rook
And lost her heavy crown
And the gift horse made of wood

Won't do you no good
When they all fall down
When they all fall down
When they all fall down
Kingdom come and kingdom go
It don't really matter what you know
All that really matters is this moment of today
There ain't nothing left to say
So make 'em all fall down
The queen she leaned over the rook
And lost her heavy crown
And the gift horse made of wood
Won't do you no good
When they all fall down
When they all fall down
The queen she leaned over the rook
And lost her golden crown
The gift horse made of wood
Won't do you no good
When they all fall down
When they all fall down