

# The Emperor's Clothes

## Spock's Beard

Well I'm the man with the scam  
And though I've never sewn a stitch  
I've stumbled onto something  
Guaranteed to make me rich  
All I gotta do is fool one imperial nitwit

You'll never not see clothes  
Like you won't see those  
Every inch of stitchin' missin'  
From your hat to your hose  
And if one of those hose  
Happens to have a hole in it  
It's not as if anybody's  
Gonna notice when it's

The Emperor's Clothes  
Are fine  
You'll never see nothing finer  
Nothin' like those  
So right  
That you'll never see the like, the like

Well I just got into town  
I took a quick look around  
I heard you needed a suit  
Opportunity found  
'Cause I'm the man that you need  
I'm gonna make you some tweeds  
I'm gonna make 'em so they're  
Magical, beautiful, that's irrefutable now

Well only Philistines  
Could look upon these things  
From the Teddy Bear pajamas  
To the nipple rings  
And not agree with me  
This is a suit like no other

They're gonna gape and gawk  
They're gonna stammer and stare  
'Cause the fabric's so fine  
It's like it's not even there  
You're gonna give 'em a thrill  
They're never gonna get over  
If I make it through this  
I'm gonna be in clover

The Emperor's Clothes  
Are right!  
You'll never see nothing righter  
So overexposed  
So right  
That you'll never see the light, the light

Well today's the day  
I'm gonna make my play  
I'm takin' my creation to the center stage

And I might lose a little  
But I just might win big

You got the heads of the SLA, the NRA  
The Sendero Luminoso, and the CIA  
At least one of every other kind of  
Hot shot and bigwig  
They're all comin' down  
They're gonna meet at the shindig

In The Emperor's Clothes  
All right!  
You'll never see nothing finer  
Nothin' like those  
So fine  
That you'll never see the like  
Of The Emperor's Clothes  
All right!  
That you'll never see the like, the like