## **New King**

## **The Constantines**

Your mother and father Walked out of the city Bound together as they were bound to be To pull a fortune from a river Drink the syrup from the tree Kith and kin When the ice gets thin We'll forage and we'll fend As you deliver we'll begin to deliver them

Your father on the radio Your mother on the hill Put these words together With their bodies and their will Kith and kin When the ice gets thin We'll forage and we'll fend As you deliver we'll begin To deliver them

Show your faces, hear the sound There's a new king coming 'round.

They came to this world naked To be sad inside the head They will nurse and decorate you And learn you how to stand In your mother's leather jacket and your father's cotton shirt you look good into the light go down deep into the dirt

Kith and kin When the ice gets thin We'll forage and we'll fend As you deliver we'll begin To deliver them

Show your faces, hear the sound There's a new king coming 'round.

Your mother and father Walked out of the city Bound together as they were bound to be To pull the bed from new beginnings Of drift wood and fallen leaves