

Jeff Finlin, I Am The King

Had a bird in every pot
Held the the land between your legs
Killed the cough then stored the fat
that fed us in our salad days
Caught the hole there in the sun
Spread it out for all to see
Shot the dog then shook his hand
without ever seeing it was me

I am the King
Inside of me the people sing
I am the king
sha la la la la la

Watched the bleeding heart to turn
The flag melt to blue and grey
Took this town with an old love song
from the rat room down on the avenue A
Willed the world and I was the one
Willed your love and it went away
Sat stone faced while them buildings burned
till I gave it all up and I was on my way
Till I let it flow through and was on my way

I am the king
Inside of me the people sing
I am the king
sha la la la la la
I am the king
Love and life for you and me
I am the king
Sha la la la la la

Walked alone on a desert floor
Lost my vote and knelt and prayed,
Killed the cop and lost the world
while the credits rolled and
a river hymn played
Died alone up upon that hill
Rose again through the rusty clay
Sat dead still in your open arms
till I found myself in another man's face

I am the king
I am the king
I am the king
Inside of me the heavens ring
I am the king
Sha la la la la la