

# King Missile, He Needed

He needed more time  
He needed more space  
He needed more money  
He needed more friends  
He needed more music  
He needed more food  
He needed more drugs  
He needed more color  
He needed more sex  
He needed more mass  
He needed more height  
He needed more pull  
He needed more slack  
He needed to stop jerking around  
And get his stuff together  
He needed a job  
He needed a new direction  
He needed religion  
He needed a television set  
He needed some good advice  
He needed discipline  
He needed discipline  
He needed discipline  
He needed a ticket  
On the next train out of town  
He needed to try harder  
He needed less pressure on him  
He needed a T-shirt  
He needed to go to the bathroom  
He needed to chatter incessantly  
He needed to conquer universal themes  
He needed to wax poetic  
He needed an audience  
He needed a dancing partner  
He needed new clothing  
He needed a pet to run to  
He needed to feel  
Like he was getting in the way of progress  
He needed a dog  
He needed to get his apartment cleaned  
He needed to write a grocery list  
He needed to paint  
He needed a way out