

Moxy Fruvous, King Of Spain (Cranky Monarch V

(Dave)

Royalty, lord it looked good on me
Buried in silk in the royal boudoir or going nuclear free
Or playing Crokinole with the Princess of Monaco
Telling my jokes to the OPEC leaders, getting it all on video

(Dave)

Once I was the King of Spain

(rest)

Now I eat humble pie

(Dave)

I'm telling you I was the King of Spain

(rest)

Once he was the King of Spain

(Dave)

I can't wait, I'm lowering interest rates, my people say

(short guitar solo)

(Dave)

It's laissez-faire, I don't even give a care
Let's make Friday part of the weekend
And give every new baby a chocolate éclair

(Dave)

Once I was the King of Spain

(rest)

Now I eat humble pie

Hey Clinton! Hey Yeltsin!

Got problems? You phone me

Now I eat humble pie

I'm telling you I was the King of Spain

Now I eat humble pie

Now the Habs call me up to drive the Zamboni

(rest)

Once he was the King of Spain

(long guitar solo)

(Dave speaking)

You see late one night when the palace was asleep
Out of my royal chambers and into the garden I creep
And I wait till the appointed time, when the moon is lighting the pitch
At which point my peasant friend, who looks just like me
Arrives, we make switch!

(All)

Prince and pauper, junior and whopper
World made up of silver and copper

(Dave)

Under my own volition, I took a change of position

(Dave)

Once I was the King of Spain

(rest)

Now I eat humble pie

I was looking for off-handed ways to improve us

Now I eat humble pie

I'm telling you I was the King of Spain

Now I eat humble pie

And now I'm jamming with Moxy Frou!

(rest)

Once he was the King of Spain...