

# Toto, King Of The World

Smoke and mirrors  
It's a house of cards  
Everybody has windows  
And big cigars

The law of the jungle  
Is very new to some  
The animals are vicious and arrogant  
And they eat their young

I used to work my job from 9 to 5  
I just survived

I was the king of the world  
I had every thing thrown at me,  
That the judge and jury could hurl  
I was the man of the hour  
I would claw and scratch my way up,  
To the very top of the tower

Helter skelter  
It's a den of thieves  
Sea of errors  
That a greedy man weaves

A few really bad apples  
Always spoil the lot  
Rolling blackouts  
On everyone's block

I go to work and try to make ends meet  
My life is over

I was the king of the world  
I had everything I needed,  
I owned every type of girl  
I was the man of the hour  
I would claw and scratch my way,  
Up to the very top of the tower

Instrumental Break

I was the king of the world  
I had everything I needed,  
I owned every type of girl  
I was the man of the hour  
I would claw and scratch my way,  
Up to the very top of the tower