Bob Schneider, King Of The World

Jimmy said its not easy being the king of the world, Gets harder every day. Somebody's gotta do the job, ya know? So it might as well be me.

Bought himself a one way ticket, On a greyhound bus bound for Santa Fe, Left everyone behind he'd ever known, Just faded away...

Jimmy found himself, A lover down in Hollywood. He was a good man, As far as good men go, I guess.

He sold system software for a high tech firm down in the valley, She wrote him a letter, It went a little something like this.

She said I had big dreams, big dreams don't you know? So hard to make these big dreams come true. Now I try to hold on to what we had the best I could. I find holdin on is the hardest thing to do.

Oh I ain't comin home tonight, So don't wait up for me. No I ain't coming home tonight, Well I'm finally free.

Was a guy that I met one night in a bar in Colorado, He said, man I got a gift, more like a curse, I must confess. Said I can remember everybody's name that I've ever met before in my life, So i said, name everybody in your first grade class, and he did, I guess.

And then imagine all those names, Stretched out forever, Like the rays of light, From some long dead distant star.

And I thought to myself, What have I done with this life of mine? Besides finding myself in this smoke-filled bar, And I said,

Oh I ain't comin home tonight, No don't wait up for me. No I ain't comin home tonight, Said I'm finally free, I'm finally free.

And time rolls by, Like an old friend gone away. And I am just a mortal man, And death will be my final lover, And life will always be something that I'll never understand.

And now I'm higher than a capitol building in downtown Austin, Freer than the west Texas wind, And I move down the street like a cloud moving across a clear blue sky, And I know I'll never feel this way again.

Oh I ain't coming home tonight, So don't wait up for me. No I ain't coming home tonight, Oh I'm finally free, I'm finally free...