

Frank Black, The Real El Rey

We made the scene at the real El Rey
Or so they say
So many claimed to be king

I'm going back to Manchester, England
I'm gonna learn me to sing

But I'll beware out there
On the English moor
Where so many claim to be king
I'm gonna be the king

I'm going down there to Globe-Miami
I'm going up on the heaps of slag
'Cause a bottle of cold Bohemia
That's the best water I ever had

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