## 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

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 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