

Paul Brandt, King

The other day
I got in a fight
It involved me and my foot in my mouth
And my wife
Then I got to thinking
Wouldn't it be grand
If with every word I said
My wish was the world's command
I'd be the king

I'd be the top
I'd give myself a raise
Throw my own parade
Number one, the chief, the boss
I'd be the king
No honey-do list

I'd rule
Whatever I say is the way that it goes
That'd be cool
And I'd go fishing
Or maybe watch sports on TV
And folks would carry me around
And I'd get to wear a crown
And I'd never spend a day on my feet
Chorus-solo-rpt chorus
I'd be living large

I'd be in charge
The whole world would bow to me, I'd be the king
It happened again

I got in a fight
In involved me and my foot in my mouth
And my wife