

# The Byrds, Long Live The King

The first thing that they tell you about is that you will be king  
A priest at least they tell you and then that everything will be alright at last  
You will finally be cast into your rightful throne  
They got it all down cold

Next thing that they tell you is not to be afraid  
You think you're better than the others somewhat fine and brave  
They lead astray you could be up there all alone  
A star they say a million miles away from home  
An empty space is that the place you wanted

The last thing that they tell you about they ask you will it hurt  
They said sell what you can boy get out while the getting's good  
And they whisper in the evening all around town  
Oh humpty dumpty the king is falling down