

# Support Your Local Emperor

## Blues Traveler

Support your local emperor  
Pay him tribute every time  
Let it be known he holds your fate  
From his fingertips shall flow the wine Tell him when he speaks the air is sweet  
Wherever he walks rose beds be laid  
So that he may always feel secure  
In the vast empire that he made But could you tell me  
What he's ever done for you? I'm not the one that needed an army  
I'm not the one that needed respect  
I'm not the one that hopes they'll remember  
I'm not the one that they'll likely forget It seems no one's gonna walk where he's willing to walk  
And with the ears of the bat and the eyes of a hawk  
You can see that in the end, it's just a little bit of talk  
But a rodent's always looking for some cat he can stalk  
To meow for him, to meow for him Remember once when you were young  
It really was not all that long ago  
You reached out your hand and it was met  
You let your heart will tell you so So bow your head, don't meet his eyes  
Royalty speaks, you then reply  
Someday he may find his throne is cold  
Someday he may chance to wonder why But could you tell me  
What he's ever done for you? I'm not the one that needed an army  
I'm not the one that needed respect  
I'm not the one that hopes they'll remember  
I'm not the one that they'll likely forget It seems no one's gonna walk where he's willing to walk  
And with the ears of the bat and the eyes of a hawk  
You can see in the end, it's just a little bit of talk  
But a rodent's always looking for some cat he can stalk  
To meow for him, to meow for him Support your local emperor  
Pay him tribute every time  
Let it be known he holds your fate  
From his fingertips shall flow all the wine Tell him when he speaks the air is sweet  
Wherever he walks rose beds be laid  
Someday he may find his throne is cold  
In the vast empire that he's made

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