

# Long Live The King

## The Byrds

The first thing that they tell you  
Is that you will be king  
A priest at least they tell you  
And that then everything  
Will be alright at last  
You will finally be cast  
Into your rightful throne  
They've got it all down cold  
Next thing that they tell you  
Is not to be afraid  
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  
Is 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  
Now, all around town  
They said, "Woo, Humpty Dumpty  
The king is falling down"  
I said, "Just like Humpty Dumpty  
(All the king's horses  
The king is falling down"  
(And all the king's men)  
I said, "Ooh, Humpty Dumpty now  
(Could not put old Humpty Dumpty now)  
The king is falling down"  
(Back together again)  
I said, "Oh, the king is falling down"  
(All the king's horses and all the king's men)  
I said, "Oh, the king is falling down"  
(Could not put old Humpty Dumpty now back together again)  
I said, "Oh, the king is falling down"

(All the king's horses and all the king's men)  
I said, "Oh, the king is falling down"  
(Could not put old Humpty Dumpty now back together again)  
I said, "Oh, the king is falling down"  
(All the king's horses and all the king's men)  
I said, "Oh, the king is falling down"  
(Could not put old Humpty Dumpty now back together again)

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