

Mr. Wilson

King's X

Hey Mr. Wilson I'm glad to shake your hand
And it's nice to see you too and yes I understand That I'm not to take it personal although we look like people
And it could be my son on the chopping block
But I'm sure he'll understand You're at the table and you seem nice enough
Oh his daddy, he was mad
He came and took my ball and bat I just can't figure are you for real or not
Called me brother, sister, mother
Shook my hand and caused me [Incomprehensible] And I'm not to take it personal although we look like people
And it could be my wife on the chopping block
But I'm sure she'll understand, I'm sure we'll understand And I'm not to take you personal although we look
like people
And it could be my head on the chopping block
But I'm sure I'll understand, I'm sure we'll understand
No we don't understand Hey Mr. Wilson
Do what you have to do
May [Incomprehensible] the apples ripe
I'm going to Japan

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>