

# Prophet, Priest and King

## Smalltown Poets

Put down my thoughts in a letter to the president  
Penciled and packaged with all due respect  
Elvis commemorative just for effect  
Never heard back, you think you know a guy  
Wired my congrats to Chuck and Di some time ago  
All my love to the queen  
My invitation was lost in the mail  
But I know I was missed  
When they kissed 'neath the veil  
I sent a nice gift, never got a note  
But my closet's a shrine to and old friend of mine  
Here i talk all the time with a prophet priest  
I pull out boxes and brooms  
And I gush like a groom  
For it's here I commune with  
A prophet, priest and king  
If I indeed am misperceived  
By some heads of state, hey, that's great  
'Cause I talk to a prophet who tells me the truth  
And I dine with a king at my home in Duluth  
Better yet I'm in touch with a much needed friend  
Who hears my confessions and pardons my sin

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