## King of the World

## **Toto**

Smoke and mirrors It's a house of cards Everybody has windows And big cigarsThe law of the jungle Is very new to some The animals are vicious and arrogant And they eat their young I used to work my job from 9 to 5 I just survivedI was the king of the world I had every thing thrown at me, That the judge and jury could hurl I was the man of the hour I would claw and scratch my way up, To the very top of the towerHelter skelter It's a den of thieves Sea of errors That a greedy man weaves A few really bad apples Always spoil the lot Rolling blackouts

On everyone's blockI go to work and try to make ends meet
My life is overI was the king of the world

I had everything I needed,
I owned every type of girl
I was the man of the hour
I would claw and scratch my way,

Up to the very top of the towerInstrumental BreakI was the king of the world

I had everything I needed,
I owned every type of girl
I was the man of the hour
I would claw and scratch my way,
Up to the very top of the tower

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