No More Kings

Airborn

Rockin', rollin' splishin', splashin' Over the horizon, what can it be?
Ah, Ah, Ah, Ah Do it to me one time.
The pilgrims sailed the sea
To find a place to call their own so free
In their little to ship, the Mayflower
They hope to find a better home to beThe finally knocked on Plymouth Rock
As some one said we're there
It may not look like home
But at this point I don't careOh they were missing mother England
They swore their loyalty until the very end
Anything you say King, it's OK King
You know it's kinda scary on your own
We've got to all just get together
Talk to call each other on the telephoneI want no more kings no more kings (X3)You taxed our property you didn't give us any choice
And meanwhile back in England you didn't give them any voiceThat's what I call taxation without representation
And that's not fair (It's wrong! It's wrong!)It's a long list of mistakes you made King
And let's start with the - worstYou had the nerve to tax our cup of tea
To put it kindly King, what? did you expect me to agree?
Gonna show you why we dumped it in the ocean
Made the biggest harbor of tea you'll ever seeNo more Kings Gonna run our things our own way (X2)
Gonna run it into the ground

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