

# 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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