

King of the Corner

CoCo and the Butterfields

There has been silence
There has been sound
There's been a golden flame like a midnight train
Singing full steam ahead, as we're heading homeward bound You once were bold
We've seen you cry
You've had to make your decisions like a Rubiks cube
'Cause it's a tonedead street being fed by a musical mind So take off your shoes and go for a walk
Leaving your prints in their minds like a tiger
Don't be afraid to show them your roar
We'll keep doing the same 'til we find you I am a soldier of the street
But you can call me the king of the corner
Never back down and stay on your feet
Leaving your prints in their minds like a tiger Like a tiger
Like a tiger
Like a tiger Your days have come
As sure as we are that all of your days will go
But you'll live on in the sun as your memory's made
Built to endure as your face burns a hole in the snow So take off your shoes and go for a walk
Leaving your prints in their minds like a tiger
Don't be afraid to show them your roar
We'll keep doing the same 'til we find you So take off your shoes and go for a walk
Leaving your prints in their minds like a tiger
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Don't be afraid to show them your roar

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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

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