

# New Kingdom

Chuck Prophet

Well, life is for the living and death is for the birds  
Hell is for children, or so I have heard  
Now, your soul might leave your body  
Hurl, straight off in the space Your soul might leave your body  
Oh, but will catch up again someday  
I like Sunday mornings and butter on my toast  
I wanna live forever Jack, forever like that friendly ghost I won't live forever, forever and a day  
I won't live forever  
Oh, but will catch up again someday  
New kingdom Way down in the valley low  
The valley of the kings  
They really got you covered good  
Yeah, they've really thought of everything I hear the music playing  
Oh, everybody jump and twirl  
I hear the music playing  
The blind and the lame and every boy and girl I wanna take you higher  
Higher than you've ever been before  
I wanna take you higher  
Higher than you've ever been before Talkin' new kingdom Where life, it's spring's eternal  
Wouldn't that be great  
Everyday there's something treasured deep  
Another juicy bowl of grapes Pull me in a little closer  
Oh, I want to feel you against my skin  
Pull me in a little closer  
Oh, we may never meet this way again I wanna take you higher  
Higher than you've ever been before  
I wanna take you higher  
Higher than you've ever been before A new kingdom  
Talkin' new kingdom Higher, higher than you've ever been before  
Higher, higher, higher, higher  
Higher, higher  
New kingdom

Songwriters

CHARLES PROPHET Published by

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Other patents pending.

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