

I Met Up with the King

First Aid Kit

I met up with the king
He confessed his body was burning
I met up with the king
His body had began to rot
And he said
Don't think less of me
Im still the same man that i used to be
But no one believed him
No one believed him

I once knew a pretty girl
And she was in love with the world
And she loved a young man
Who loved her body but never saw her mind
He took everything she had kept
And then took everything else that was left
But no one believed her
No one believed her

I feel just like king
As I fall on the money ground
I feel just like you guy
Theres people thinking they know something now
Well I dont know anything at all
And we mean nothing in history
Well thank god
So tell me,
Do you believe me?
Do you believe me?
I bet you don't
I bet you won't

Lyrics submitted by lisetta.

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