

The Real El Rey

Frank Black

We made the scene
At the real El Rey
Or so they say

So many claimed to be kingI'm going back to Manchester, England
I'm gonna learn me to sing

But I?ll beware out there on the English moor

Where so many claim to be king, I'm gonna be the kingI'm going down there to Globe-Miami

I'm going up on the heaps, the heaps of slag
'Cause a bottle of cold Bohemia

That's the best water I ever hadI'm going back to Manchester, England
I'm gonna learn me to sing

But I?ll beware out there on the English moor

Where so many claim to be king, I'm gonna be the king

Songwriters

THOMPSON, CHARLES

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