

# The Real El Rey

**Frank Black**

We made the scene  
At the real El Rey  
Or so they say  
So many claimed to be king I'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 I'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 had I'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 Published by

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