

Emperor's Clothes

Spock's Beard

Well I'm the man with the scam
And though I've never sewn a stitch
I've stumbled onto something
Guaranteed to make me rich
All I gotta do is fool one imperial nitwit
You'll never not see clothes
Like you won't see those
Every inch of stitchin' missin'
From your hat to your hose
And if one of those hose
Happens to have a hole in it
It's not as if anybody's
Gonna notice when it's
The Emperor's Clothes
Are fine
You'll never see nothing finer
Nothin' like those
So right
That you'll never see the like, the like
Well I just got into town
I took a quick look around
I heard you needed a suit
Opportunity found
'Cos I'm the man that you need
I'm gonna make you some tweeds
I'm gonna make 'em so they're
Magical, beautiful, that's irrefutable now
Well only Philistines
Could look upon these things
From the Teddy Bear pajamas
To the nipple rings
And not agree with me
This is a suit like no other
They're gonna gape and gawk
They're gonna stammer and stare
'Cos the fabric's so fine
It's like it's not even there
You're gonna give 'em a thrill
They're never gonna get over

If I make it through this
I'm gonna be in clover
The Emperor's Clothes
Are right!
You'll never see nothing righter
So overexposed
So right
That you'll never see the light, the light
Well today's the day
I'm gonna make my play
I'm takin' my creation to the center stage
And I might lose a little
Or I just might win big
You got the heads of the SLA, the NRA
The Sendero Luminosa, and the CIA
At least one of every other kind of
Hot shot and bigwig
They're all comin' down
They're gonna meet at the shindig
In The Emperor's Clothes
All right!
You'll never see nothing finer
Nothin' like those
So fine
That you'll never see the like
Of The Emperor's Clothes
All right!
That you'll never see the like, the like

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