Little King

Squeeze

When the little king
Rode on his horse
Into the darkened wood
No one believed that he'd returnThey thought he'd gone for good
As he looked down to see the lake
He found a secret key
The little king he couldn't waitAnd he rode off nervously
In a stolen car on busy streets
He spun the leather wheel
He was burning oil in second gearAs the tyres loudly squealed
And the bouncers on the kerb
Jumped right out of the way
He smashed into a superstoreAnd he didn't feel a thing
Just a quiet night
Where the fun begins
For the little kingOnce life was merry going round
Then time began to rub
The future looked as clear as day
But it quickly turned to mudIt stuck to him like glue
What can anybody do
For the little king
For the little kingNow the little king
Is locked away
To mix with the elite
In the doghouse nowHe learns new tricks
From other pedigrees
It's small town front page news
The fairy tale your kingHas scratched his head looking for clues
He found splinters there
But one day soon the latch will swing
For the little king

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/