

# The Rat Who Would Be King

## Matthew Good Band

Even a blind squirrel finds a nut once in a while  
Once you're in, you're pretty much fucked  
When I was the rat  
The rat who would be king  
I imagined typhoid and us alone Always us alone  
And I've waited on the sidelines all this time  
And I've a grenade  
With our names scratched on the side  
But that's love and you know that love's not enough Crawl from the sea, wait for some thumbs  
A greatness to breed, build the mall of America  
When I was rat  
The rat would be king  
I imagined ashes and us alone Always us alone  
And I've waited on the sidelines all this time  
And I've a grenade  
With our names scratched on the side  
But that's just love and you know that love's not enough

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>