

King For A King

Will Varley

You're six seconds old in the arms of your mother
Six weeks later, you start to see colour
And you learn pretty soon, if you cry you get tit
You learn how to crawl and you learn how to shit
By the time you can speak, they got you in school
Where just asking questions is breaking the rules
Well, ten years later, the system has won
You've stopped asking questions and sucking your thumb
On your thirteenth birthday they give you a drink
Say, "Get it all down, you'll forget how to think!"
So you tell your first girlfriend you're gonna die young
At the end of her garden she gives you some tongue
By fourteen she's left you, well life is unfair
You've got shey on your t-shirt and spikes in your head
And your best friend from school said, "Just doesn't suit you!"
You sit on a wall and you talk of the future, say
King for a king, eye for an eye
The birds still sing when they fall from the sky
If I slip a little whisky now into your cup
Will you swear that you'll never grow up?
Swear that you'll never grow up?
Well your teenage years scar you like daggers
Your insecurity turns into a swagger
Defensive as Normandy, lacking maturity
Drink like a fish, smoke like a chimney
King for a king, eye for an eye
The birds still sing when they fall from the sky
We'll stand on the rooftops, we'll scream and we'll shout
If you swear that tomorrow we'll work it all out
If you swear that tomorrow we'll work it all out
Well by twenty you're starting to run out of steam
You got no money and can't sell your dreams
Get a job in an office like a means to an end
You start wearing shirts and losing your friends
And one night you meet a girl having a smoke
She looks alright and she laughs at your jokes
Well, take it all easy, boy, you can't be lazy
Watch out, son, you've got a baby, oh
Six seconds old, in the arms of your lover
Six weeks later, she starts to see colour
And you swear that no harm will come to her or her mother
Your means to an end, well it's starting to suffer, say
King for a king, eye for an eye
The birds still sing when they fall from the sky
Well, at least we can laugh, at least we can smile
We all just drop in for a while
Yeah, we all just drop in for a while
Well, your hair's getting grey now, so is your moustache

Your best friend from school dies in a car crash
You bury him, it's raining, you stand by your wife
You say, "What have I done with my life?" Just a name in a family tree, nothing to history
But me and my woman, that's all that it means to me
King for a king, eye for an eye
The birds still sing when they fall from the sky
Slip a little whisky now into my cup
And we'll swear that we'll never grow up
Yeah, we'll swear that we'll never grow up

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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