

# I Met Up With the King

## First Aid Kit

I met up with the king  
He confessed his body was burning  
I met up with the king  
His body had began to rot  
And he said  
Don't think less of me  
Im still the same man that i used to be  
But no one believed him  
No one believed him

I once knew a pretty girl  
And she was in love with the world  
And she loved a young man  
Who loved her body but never saw her mind  
He took everything she had kept  
And then took everything else that was left  
But no one believed her  
No one believed her

I feel just like king  
As I fall on the money ground  
I feel just like you guy  
Theres people thinking they know something now  
Well I dont know anything at all  
And we mean nothing in history  
Well thank god  
So tell me,  
Do you believe me?  
Do you believe me?  
I bet you don't  
I bet you won't

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Lyrics submitted by lisetta.

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