Forgive-Me-Not
"I Am King"

I remember when Elvis died
You all laid down and prayed and cried
Every empire needs a king
I'm good looking and boy can I sing

He'll roll over in his grave
Because of me, Rock 'n' Roll is saved
I'm so great and I'm so cool
I am the king and the rebels rule

It's me, myself, I am king
I am the king of Rock 'n' Roll
Me, myself, I am king
I am the king of Rock 'n' Roll
The king is back and it's me
What more is there I can see
Your lord and king is here to stay

Where ordinary rock and roll act
We're not egotistic, just stating fact
Think how many dreams came true
You waited many years, didn't you?
If you was not for your masters' *
You'd still be wandering in the *

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