

Freddie Jackson

"Living In The Palace Of The King"

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I was born down in Dallas, raised up in the city of the
wind
Yeah, I could spend a month of Sundays, talkin' about
the places I've been
Yeah, I played the blues in England, I visit with the
queen
She really dug my style, but queen is not my thing
I'm goin' back to Dallas, back to the palace of the king
Hey, they wanted me in Russia, but Moscow was much
too cold
Yeah, I could have played down in Denmark, but the
girls was much too old
Yeah, let me tell you something funny, I don't know
what they say
I can't find a Chitlins Pizza for any price I pay
I'm goin' back to Dallas, back to the palace of the king
Oh, living in the palace of the king
Yeah, I'm living in the palace, gives me service quite
the same yeah
I can make you smile with every note I play
I can make you happy playin' the blues my way
I'm goin' back to Dallas, back to the palace of the king
Oh, living in the palace of the king
Yeah, I'm living in the palace, never had service quite
the same yeah
I been around the world, I have many things,
nothing makes me satisfied, but this blues I sing
I'm goin' back to Dallas, back to the palace of the king
Yeah I'm living in the palace of the king
Living in the palace of the king...

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