

## Freddie King

# "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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