

Carolines Spine "King For A Day"

Visit "[King For A Day](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I'm lost, hearing all the things they say,
Looks like another day of wasting life.
I need a different place where i can go
And my face won't be shown for a long time.

'cause all i want is an ice-cream cone, a convertible car
And a country home in the hills, and you know why?
Things the way they are, they make me sit in here and
And cry.

I'm lost seeing all the things we see,
It just can't be right for me, they say i'm blind.
Well they're making fun of my shoes, making fun of my
shorts
Making fun of my shirt
It just blows my mind.

'cause all i want is an ice-cream cone, a convertible car
And a country home in the hills, and you know why?
The things the way they are, they make me sit in here
and
And ... cry

If you follow, i'll cherish us, and we'll never be alone.
But if you turn down, i'm gonna leave your ass at home.

Oh and now i got my way, i've crowed myself king for a
day
And i finally got to implement my changes.
I wake up in the trees with my queen next to me
'cause a king needs to know his place, yes.

Now i got my ice-cream cone, my convertible car,
My country home in the hills, with you by my side.

The things they are they make me sit in here and cry.
Yes i cry.

Smile.

