

Chuck Prophet "New Kingdom"

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Well, life is for the living and death is for the birds
Hell is for children, or so I have heard
Now, your soul might leave your body
Hurl, straight off in the space

Your soul might leave your body
Oh, but will catch up again someday
I like Sunday mornings and butter on my toast
I wanna live forever Jack, forever like that friendly
ghost

I won't live forever, forever and a day
I won't live forever
Oh, but will catch up again someday
New kingdom

Way down in the valley low
The valley of the kings
They really got you covered good
Yeah, they've really thought of everything

I hear the music playing
Oh, everybody jump and twirl
I hear the music playing
The blind and the lame and every boy and girl

I wanna take you higher
Higher than you've ever been before
I wanna take you higher
Higher than you've ever been before

Talkin' new kingdom

Where life, it's spring's eternal
Wouldn't that be great
Everyday there's something treasured deep
Another juicy bowl of grapes

Pull me in a little closer
Oh, I want to feel you against my skin
Pull me in a little closer
Oh, we may never meet this way again

I wanna take you higher
Higher than you've ever been before
I wanna take you higher
Higher than you've ever been before

A new kingdom
Talkin' new kingdom

Higher, higher than you've ever been before
Higher, higher, higher, higher
Higher, higher
New kingdom

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