

Matthew Good Band

"The Rat Who Would Be King"

Visit "[The Rat Who Would Be King](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Even a blind squirrel finds a nut once in a while
Once you're in, you're pretty much fucked
When I was the rat
The rat who would be king
I imagined typhoid and us alone

Always us alone
And I've waited on the sidelines all this time
And I've a grenade
With our names scratched on the side
But that's love and you know that love's not enough

Crawl from the sea, wait for some thumbs
A greatness to breed, build the mall of America
When I was rat
The rat would be king
I imagined ashes and us alone

Always us alone
And I've waited on the sidelines all this time
And I've a grenade
With our names scratched on the side
But that's just love and you know that love's not enough

Visit [Matthew Good Band](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.