

David Coverdale

"Kings Get Broken"

Visit "[Kings Get Broken](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Kings Get Broken
(David Crosby)

[Intro. (Electric and Acoustic Guitars, Piano)]

The tiniest actions the turn of one card
And Kings get broken hard
And hard ain't handsome hard ain't rich
Good isn't easy and bad's a bitch
And you make a motion
That you can't hold still
And it changes something
And it always will
And ya pick up the pieces as if somehow
They're goin' to tell you how
To finally sing that magic word
That shines like gold and will be heard
Over all this cryin'
Over all this noise
And the song of the chainsaw
And the soldiers' toys
And I need an audience with the king
I need to ask him something
Why do they do
The things they do
And do they think about me
Do they think about you

[Instrumental (Electric Guitar)]

I feel like shouting right out loud
And I feel safer in a crowd
'cause the crowd ain't lonesome
The crowd's my friend
And they will sing with me
And the song won't end and
We will finally sing that word
That shines like gold and will be heard
Over all this cryin'
Over all this noise
Over all this cryin'

Over all this noise
We're gonna finally sing Sing
Sing of joys Sing of joys
We're gonna finally sing Sing
Sing of joys Sing of joys
We're gonna finally sing Sing
Sing of joys Sing of joys
We're gonna finally sing Sing
Sing of joys Sing of joys
We're gonna finally sing Sing
Sing of joys Sing of joys
We will sing Sing
Sing of joys Sing of joys
We're gonna finally sing Sing
Sing of joys Sing of joys
We're gonna finally sing Sing
Sing of joys
The tiniest actions the turn of one card
And kings get broken hard

Visit [David Coverdale](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.