

Pavement

"No More Kings"

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Rockin', rollin' splishin', splashin' Over the horizon,
what can it be?

Ah, Ah, Ah, Ah Do it to me one time.

The pilgrims sailed the sea

To find a place to call their own so free

In their little to ship, the Mayflower

They hope to find a better home to be

The finally knocked on Plymouth Rock

As some one said we're there

It may not look like home

But at this point I don't care

Oh they were missing mother England

They swore their loyalty until the very end

Anything you say King, it's OK King

You know it's kinda scary on your own

We've got to all just get together

Talk to call each other on the telephone

I want no more kings no more kings (X3)

You taxed our property you didn't give us any choice

And meanwhile back in England you didn't give them
any voice

That's what I call taxation without representation

And that's not fair (It's wrong! It's wrong!)

It's a long list of mistakes you made King

And let's start with the - worst

You had the nerve to tax our cup of tea

To put it kindly King, what? did you expect me to
agree?

Gonna show you why we dumped it in the ocean

Made the biggest harbor of tea you'll ever see

No more Kings Gonna run our things our own way (X2)

Gonna run it into the ground

