

## Cpr

# "Kings Get Broken"

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(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

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