

Steve Earle "Little Emperor"

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Hey Little Emperor
Come down from your throne
The hour glass is empty
Your time has come and gone
The battlements are crumblin'
The walls are tumblin' down
Your counselors and concubines
Are gettin' outta town

Some say it's an omen
Some say it's the winds of change
Which ever way it's goin'
It's blowin' like a hurricane

Hey Little Conqueror
Where you gonna go
The world is even smaller
Than it was when you left home
Emptiness in front of you
And detritus behind
Nobody ever told you
That history was kind
Standin' on the corner
Your fortune blowin' in the wind
Daddy didn't warn ya
There ain't no goin' home again

No pomp and circumstance
No more Shaock and Awe
You're just a Little Emperor
That's all

Hey Little Hypocrite
What you gonna say
When you wind up standin' naked
On the final Judgement Day
How you gonna justify it
Who you gonna call
What if it turns out that
God don't look like you at all
The leaves are in the teacup
The hieroglyphics on the wall

You ain't the first to rise up
You sure won't be the last to fall

Hey Little Emperor
Come down from your throne
And let another emperor climb on

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