

King for a Day

Caroline's Spine

i'm lost, hearing all the things we say,
looks like another day of wasting life.
i need a different place where i can go
and my face won't be shown for a long time.'cause all i want is an ice-cream cone, a convertible
car
and a country home in the hills, and you know why?
things the way they are they, make me sit in here and
and cry.i'm lost seeing all the things we see,
they just can't be right for me, they say i'm blind.
they're making fun of my shoes, making fun of my shorts
making fun of my shirt
it just blows my mind.
'cause all i want is an ice-cream cone, a convertible car
and a country home in the hills, and you know why?
things the way they are, they make me sit in here and
and cryif you follow, i'll cherish us, and we'll never be alone.
but if you turn me down, i'm gonna leave you ass at home.so now i got my way, i've crowed
myself king for a day
and i finally got to implement my chnages.
i wake up in the trees with my queen next to me
'cause a king needs to know his place.
now i got my ice-cream cone, my convertible car
and my country home in the hills, and you by my side.now i'm so bored i sit right here and cry!

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>