

King of the World

First Aid Kit

At
Ten in the morning
I was laughing at something
At the airport terminal

At
Nine in the evening
I was sitting
Crying to you
Over the phone

While
Passing the border
From a state
To another
Filled with people
Whom I couldn't help
To relate to

And we
Stopped a while
At a roadside restaurant
Where the waitress was sitting outside
Smoking in her car

She had that
Look of total
Fear in her eyes
And as we drove away from there
She looked at me
And she smiled

I keep
Running around
Trying to find the ground
But my head is in the stars
And my feet are in the sky

Well I'm
Nobody's baby
I'm everybody's girl
I'm the queen of nothing
I'm the king
Of the world

And once you asked me
What was my biggest fear
That things would always
Remain so unclear

That
One day I'd wake up
All alone

With a big family
And emptiness deep in
My bones

That I would be so blinded
Turn a deaf ear
That my fake laugh would suddenly sound
Sincere

Now I wasn't
Born for anything
Wasn't born
To say anything
I'm just here now
And soon I'll be gone

No I'm
Nobody's baby
I'm everybody's girl
I'm the queen of nothing
I'm the king
Of the world

Now
Every day
There's a short
Intermission
While I sleep
They start dimming
The lights

But I've seen everything
I ever want to see
Screaming "Fire!" in a theater
People taking their seats

Watch it all go down
Like a stone in a stream
If you fall for your reflection
You will drown
In a dream

Tell me something real
Tell me something true
I just want to feel
There's something left
That I can do

But I'm
Nobody's baby
I'm everybody's girl
I'm the queen of nothing
I'm the king
Of the world