

## King Of You

Psapp

Where's the bone, where's the sack?  
Where's these things of mine?  
Pack them up, put them out,  
Cause there's not much time.

Oh, I didn't know  
That you had feelings, too.  
Oh, I never thought  
That I was king of you.

Where's the shame in my case,  
As I've fallen down?  
To the drug, to the floor  
In an eager pout.

Oh, I didn't know  
How alone you'd be.  
And I never knew  
How much I'd have to need.