

Vagabond King

Once I was a King,
The King of Rock & Roll.
Once I was a King,
The King of Romance.
Once I was a Star.

So many years have gone by,
I've met a million cold faces.
Everything changes.
Only the tunes stay the same.
And I crawled all night just to get back home.

Once I could drive across the desert.
Once I could dance with a Benz.
Once I could drink a barrel of whisky
Then I made a mistake.
Now I have to find my own way home.
I live where the streets have no name.
I am the Vagabond King.

So many autumns have passed by.
I've been to so many cold places.
Nothing stays the same.
The band has run out of songs to play.
I cried whole night for the sight of the Angel.

Once there was a Hero.
Once there was Hotel Beverly Hills.
Such a lovely place,
So many beautiful faces,
A patron yelled: "Dr. Love is here."
"You can check out any time you like but you can never leave."

So many eclipses I've seen.
So many cold parties I've been.
So many Captains brought me my wine.
I can hear voices whispering down the corridor.
I have to find the passage back to where I was before.

I'm the Vagabond King.
Just like Tommy & Ginna who never backed down.
I dream one day of riding on a steel horse.
But These Days,
I want to learn how to fly.

'Cause I don't want to bust my legs,
Trying to catch the Angel.

I'm the Vagabond King.
Some days I feel like I'm James Dean.
Little highs & little lows, a gift from the Lord.
These Days,
I crave for the heaven falling to earth like a shooting star.
I don't want to die like all my heroes,
So I'll hike on the wings of angels.

I'm the Vagabond King.
I'm in search of the Angel.

Your flame burned out on Sunset Boulevard,
Your legend never will.

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