**Song of the King**

Lyrics by Andrew Lloyd Webber. Music by Tim Rice

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| Pharoah  | Well I was wandering along by the banks of the riverWhen seven fat cows came up out of the Nile, uh-huhAnd right behind these fine healthy animals cameSeven other cows, skinny and vile, uh-huhWell the thin cows ate the fat cows which I Thought would do them good, uh-huhBut it didn’t make them fatter like such A monster supper shouldWell the thin cows were as thinAs they had ever ever ever beenWell this dream has got me baffledHey Joseph, won’t you tell me what it meansWell you know that kings ain’t stupidBut I don’t have a clueSo don’t be cruel JosephHelp me I beg of youWell I was standing doing nothing in a field out of townWhen I saw seven beautiful ears of corn, uh-huhThey were ripe, they were golden and,You’ve guessed itRight behind them came seven other earsTattered and torn, uh-huhWell the bad corn ate the good cornThey came up from behind yes they didNow Joseph here’s the punch lineIt’s really gonna blow your mindWell the bad corn was As bad as it had ever ever ever beenWell this dream has got me all shook upTreat me nice and tell me what it meansHey hey hey JosephWon’t you tell poor old PharaohWhat does this crazy dream mean?Oh yeah |