**Song of the King**

Lyrics by Andrew Lloyd Webber. Music by Tim Rice

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| Pharoah | Well I was wandering along by the banks of the river  When seven fat cows came up out of the Nile, uh-huh  And right behind these fine healthy animals came  Seven other cows, skinny and vile, uh-huh  Well the thin cows ate the fat cows which I  Thought would do them good, uh-huh  But it didn’t make them fatter like such  A monster supper should  Well the thin cows were as thin  As they had ever ever ever been  Well this dream has got me baffled  Hey Joseph, won’t you tell me what it means  Well you know that kings ain’t stupid  But I don’t have a clue  So don’t be cruel Joseph  Help me I beg of you  Well I was standing doing nothing in a field out of town  When I saw seven beautiful ears of corn, uh-huh  They were ripe, they were golden and,  You’ve guessed it  Right behind them came seven other ears  Tattered and torn, uh-huh  Well the bad corn ate the good corn  They came up from behind yes they did  Now Joseph here’s the punch line  It’s really gonna blow your mind  Well the bad corn was  As bad as it had ever ever ever been  Well this dream has got me all shook up  Treat me nice and tell me what it means  Hey hey hey Joseph  Won’t you tell poor old Pharaoh  What does this crazy dream mean?  Oh yeah |