

BoyWithUke - King of Nothing

[Introl Can you hear the church bells ring? Here he comes, it's the king of kings [Refrão] Can you hear the church bell ring? Here he comes, it's the king of kings His hotel burns, made of ash and strings He's got all he wants, and lost Everything [Pós-Refrão] Bm Ooh-ooh-ooh, ooh-ooh-ooh Ooh-ooh-ooh, ooh-ooh-ooh Bm Ooh-ooh-ooh, ooh-ooh-ooh Ooh-ooh-ooh, ooh-ooh-ooh [Primeira Parte] Tell me how to stop, I wanna get off Nervous when I talk about it See, I'm strugglin' with thoughts, What I Used to love, Losin' patience and the Used to think about my younger self Before I had the wealth, Back when we Just a kid feelin' what he felt, Dealin' With the issues that he manifested Tri?d his best with what he got, But he Got lost in what h?'s not **Acordes**

No, he's not a singer and he doesn't Talk, He just got caught in a Sub-plot Soon the shot was over, turned into a Loner, Started losin' power in his own Songs He was just a poser, losin' his Composure, Lookin' for the Closure that he never got [Refrão] Can you hear the church bell ring? Here he comes, it's the king of kings His hotel burns, made of ash and strings He's got all he wants, and lost Everything [Pós-Refrão] Ooh-ooh-ooh, ooh-ooh-ooh Ooh-ooh-ooh, ooh-ooh-ooh Ooh-ooh-ooh, ooh-ooh-ooh Ooh-ooh-ooh, ooh-ooh-ooh [Final] Everything about this life Don't feel the same as your Hazel eyes Alone I would rather be at home And I could laugh, and I could try, and Live this life for a thousand times I know, I would rather be at home

