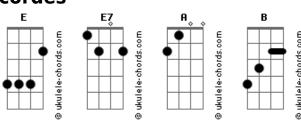


Cake - Opera Singer



Acordes



Yet no one will complain I am an opera singer I sing in foreign lands I've sung for kings in Europe And emperors in Japan And after each performance People stand around and wait Just to tell me that they love my voice Just to tell me that I'm great I am an opera singer I will sing when you're all dead I sing the mountains crumbling apart I sing what can't be said I am an opera singer I sing in foreign lands Most people seem to know my name Or at least know who I am