

**King For A King**  
**Will Varley**

<http://www.willvarley.com/>

The whole song is **F C G Am**, except for the two final lines of the chorus, where it s **F C G G**.

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(Capo on 4th)

[PART 1 (Childhood)]

**F C G Am**

You re six seconds old in the arms of your mother  
Six weeks later, you start to see colour  
And you learn pretty soon, if you cry you get tit  
You learn how to crawl and you learn how to shit

By the time you can speak, they got you in school  
Where just asking questions is breaking the rules  
Well, ten years later, the system has won  
You ve stopped asking questions and sucking your thumb

On your thirteenth birthday they give you a drink  
Say, Get it all down, youâ€™ll forget how to think!  
So you tell your first girlfriend you re gonna die young  
At the end of her garden she gives you some tongue  
By fourteen she s left you, well life is unfair  
You ve got Che on your t-shirt and spikes in your head  
And your best friend from school said, Just doesn t suit you!  
You sit on a wall and you talk of the future, say

**F C G Am**

King for a king, eye for an eye  
The birds still sing when they fall from the sky  
If I slip a little whisky now into your cup

**F C G G**

Will you swear that you ll never grow up?  
Swear that you ll never grow up?

[PART 2] (Youth)\*

Well your teenage years scar you like daggers  
Your insecurity turns into a swagger

Defensive as Normandy, lacking maturity  
Drink like a fish, smoke like a chimney

[CHORUS]

King for a king, eye for an eye  
The birds still sing when they fall from the sky  
We ll stand on the rooftops, we ll scream and weâ€™ll shout  
If you swear that tomorrow we ll work it all out  
If you swear that tomorrow we ll work it all out

[PART 3] (Adulthood)\*

By twenty you re starting to run out of steam  
You got no money and can t sell your dreams  
Get a job in an office like a means to an end  
You start wearing shirts and losing your friends  
And one night you meet a girl having a smoke  
She looks alright and she laughs at your jokes  
Well, take it all easy, boy, you can t be lazy  
Watch out, son, you ve got a baby, oh

Six seconds old, in the arms of your lover  
Six weeks later, she starts to see colour  
And you swear that no harm will come to her or her mother  
Your means to an end, well it s starting to suffer, say

[CHORUS]

King for a king, eye for an eye  
The birds still sing when they fall from the sky  
Well, at least we can laugh, at least we can smile  
We all just drop in for a while  
Yeah, we all just drop in for a while

[PART 4] (Death of a friend)

Well, your hair s getting grey now, so is your mustache  
Your best friend from school - dies in a car crash  
You bury him, it s raining, you stand by your wife  
You say, What have I done with my life?

Just a name in a family tree, nothing to history  
But me and my woman, that s all that it means to me

[CHORUS]

King for a king, eye for an eye  
The birds still sing when they fall from the sky  
Slip a little whisky now into my cup  
And we ll swear that weâ€™ll never grow up

Yeah, we ll swear that we ll never grow up...