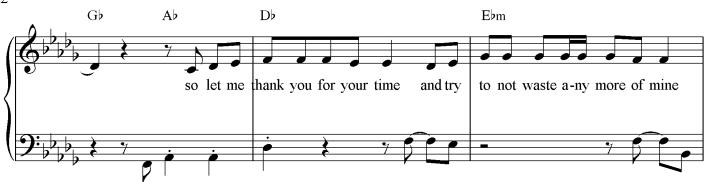
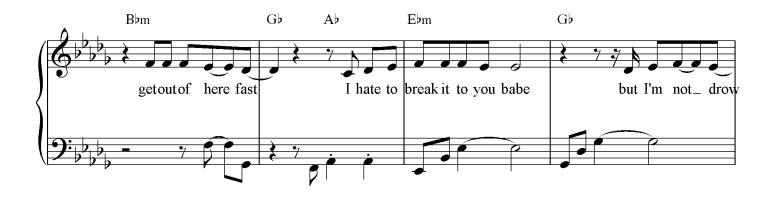
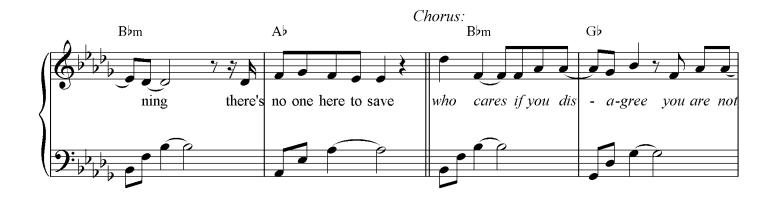
King of Anything by Sara Bareilles

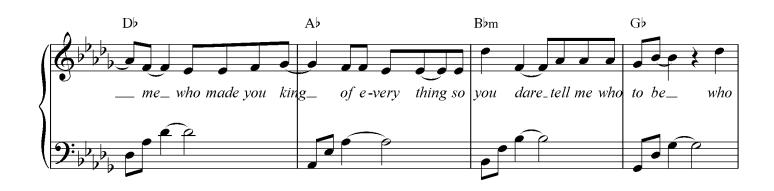


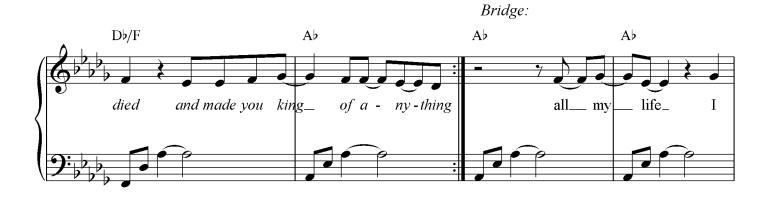


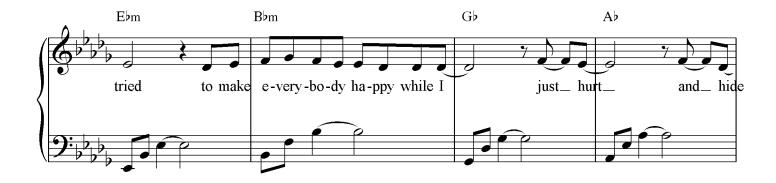


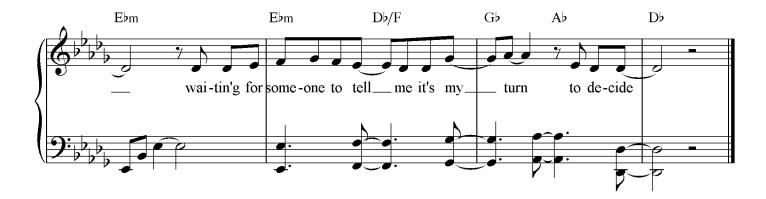












2nd stanza

You sound so innocent all of good intent You swear you know best But you expect me to jump up on board with you and ride off into your delusional sunset I'm not the one who's lost with no dierction oh but you won't ever see You're so busy makin' maps with my name on them in all caps You got the talkin' down just not the listening