

Louis XIV

The Wolfgang Press

Allen / cox / gray
[May I bring you up to date?
We are living in the 20'th century not in the 1800's.
May I bring you up to date, sir?
We are not alive at all.]This isn't Napoleon this isn't Bonaparte this is fate
This isn't Josephine she's still in the tent
This isn't the Holy Mother Mary on the balcony of Judas
This is Louis, Louis the sun king
Louis Quatorze he was the fire king
He had disgrace there was no finer prince
He had this whole department structured up in Maine
This is Louis, Louis the sun king
He sacked the Pope who played the pawn in Venezuela
In Venezuela they have lots of cocaine
The cocaine drug is sending people to their magic maker
But when I come home it's what I want
Emperors and gender benders dictate
What's going onI'm going to seek and find and spend my favourite dollar
This isn't Napoleon or one of his divine illusions
This isn't Napoleon this isn't fate this isn't drugs
This is Louis, Louis the sun kingI'm getting sick of all the history and facts
I'm going to sail a boat and never coming back
I'm going to trash the Pope and bury his career
And sail this boat into the Southern HemisphereYou know they say the grass is always greener
on the other side
I know it's not true I've been there and I'm dying to get back
The grease from grass is born of peace then worn away
My name's Napoleon I didn't know that
This isn't Napoleon (Venezuela!)
And Venezuela's vacant
Venezuela's peeking holding jewels up to the WestThey say the grass is greener on the other
side
I know it's not true
And I've been there and I want to get backI'm getting sick of all the history and facts
I'm going to sail a boat and never coming back
I'm going to trash the Pope and bury his career
And sail this boat into the Southern Hemisphere[May I bring you up to date? I am up to
date]This isn't Napoleon this isn't fate this isn't rhyme
This is a story of times that we had sight
This is Louis, Louis the sun king
Louis Quatorze, Louis XIV, Louis revolting
He wore his faith abused his wealth in the years 1600's

14, 000 men, 14, 000 horses withdrew their labours
And here we go into the principality of Paris
We burn the palace and shoot the people with the sour faces
The sour faces have got the people's innocence in their hands
And this dirty, filthy palace has still got no truth
We storm the palace on the 4th and 5th amendements
My name's Napoleon, I didn't breed there
They say the grass is greener on the other side
Well, I've been there...Keyboards: Mark Cox, Andrew Gray, Rew, Drostan Madden
Bass: Leslie Langston
Voices: Michael Allen, The Man With 2 Brains
Drums: Rew, T.W.P.
Programming: Rew, T.W.P.
Engineered: John Madden
Produced: Drostan Madden, T.W.P.
Arranged: Rew, T.W.P.

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