

# Blues Traveler, Support Your Local Emperor

Support your local emperor  
Pay him tribute every time  
Let it be known he holds your fate  
From his fingertips shall flow the wine  
Tell him when he speaks the air is sweet  
Wherever he walks rosebeds be laid  
So that he may always feel secure  
In the vast empire that he's made

But could you tell me what he's ever done for you?  
I'm not the one that needed an army  
I'm not the one that needed respect  
I'm not the one that hopes they'll remember  
I'm not the one they'll likely forget  
It seems one's going to walk  
Where he's willing to walk  
And with the ears of a bat  
And the eyes of a hawk  
You can see in the end  
It's just a little bit of talk  
But a rodent's always looking  
For some cat he can stalk  
To meow for him, to meow for him...

Remember once when you were young  
It really was not all that long ago  
You reached out your hand and it was met  
If you let your heart will tell you so  
So bow your head don't meet his eyes  
When royalty speaks you then reply  
Someday he may find his throne is cold  
Someday he may chance to wonder why

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