

PHONY KING OF ENGLAND

oh the world will sing of an English king a thousand years from now
 and not because he passed some laws or had that lofty brow
 while bonny good King Richard leads the great crusade he's on
 we'll all have to slave away for that good-for-nothin' John!
 incredible as he is inept whenever the history books are kept
 they'll call him the phony king of England
 a pox on the phony king of England!

he sits alone on a giant throne pretendin' he's the king
 a little tyke who's rather like a puppet on a string
 he throws an angry tantrum if he cannot have his way...
 and then he calls for Mum and sucks his thumb and doesn't want to play
 too late to be known as John the First he's sure to be known as John the worst
 a pox on that phony king of England!

while he taxes us to pieces and he robs us of our bread
 King Richard's crown keeps slippin' down around that pointed head
 but while there is a merry man in Robin's wily pack
 we'll find a way to make him pay and steal our money back
 a minute before he knows we're there...ol' Rob'll snatch his underwear
 the breezy and uneasy king of England
 snivellin', grovellin', measly, weasely, blabberin', jabberin', gibberin', jabberin'
 blunderin', plunderin', wheelin', dealin' Prince John, that phony king of England, yeah!