

## No More King Lyrics

Music & Lyrics: Lynn Ahrens

Rockin' and a-rollin', splishin' and a-splashin',  
Over the horizon, what can it be?  
The pilgrims sailed the sea  
To find a place to call their own.  
In their ship Mayflower,  
They hoped to find a better home.  
They finally knocked  
On Plymouth Rock  
And someone said, "We're there."  
It may not look like home  
But at this point I don't care.

Oh, they were missing Mother England,  
They swore their loyalty until the very end.  
Anything you say, King,  
It's OK, King,  
You know it's kinda scary on your own.  
Gonna build a new land  
The way we planned.  
Could you help us run it till it's grown?

They planted corn, you know  
They built their houses one by one,  
And bit by bit they worked  
Until the colonies were done.  
They looked around,  
Yeah, up and down,  
And someone said, "Hurray!"  
If the king could only see us now  
He would be proud of us today.

They knew that now they'd run their own land,  
But George the Third still vowed  
He'd rule them till the end.  
Anything I say, do it my way now.  
Anything I say, do it my way.  
Don't you get to feeling independent  
'Cause I'm gonna force you to obey.

He taxed their property,  
He didn't give them any choice,

And back in England,  
He didn't give them any voice.  
(That's called taxation without representation, and it's not fair!)  
But when the Colonies complained  
The king said: "I don't care!"

He even has the nerve  
To tax our cup of tea.  
To put it kindly, King,  
We really don't agree.

Gonna show you how we feel.  
We're gonna dump this tea  
And turn this harbor into  
The biggest cup of tea in history!

They wanted no more Mother England.  
They knew the time had come  
For them to take command.  
It's very clear you're being unfair, King,  
No matter what you say, we won't obey.  
Gonna hold a revolution now, King,  
And we're gonna run it all our way  
With no more kings...

We're gonna elect a president! (No more kings)  
He's gonna do what the people want! (No more kings)  
We're gonna run things our way! (No more kings)  
Nobody's gonna tell us what to do!

Rockin' and a-rollin', splishin' and a-splashin',  
Over the horizon, what can it be?  
Looks like it's going to be a free country.