

# The Emperor

G  
Oh! The Emperor has got no clothes

C  
But wraps himself in celebrity.

G  
What's in his head? No one knows  
C  
But they like to watch him on their big TVs.

F            C            G  
To few can see what we can see.

F            C            G  
Oh! How could they let it be.

Oh! The Emperor has got no clothes,  
Says, "It's great that people worship me."  
So he goes looking for their votes,  
A government of naked policy.

Dm  
A Fool who would be king  
F  
Goes looking for a crown.  
C  
Feeding on your fears  
Saying, "I will not let you down."

(Repeat)  
(Instrumental verse and chorus)

Oh! The Emperor has got no clothes,  
His speeches condensing into 'tweets'  
And as his magic moment goes  
The Emperor is staring at defeat.

Now more can see what we can see  
Crying out, "We will not let it be."

Oh! The Emperor has got no clothes.  
Revealed, it's time for him to go  
But he hovers like a ghost.  
What's in his head? No body knows.

The fool who would be king,  
The man without a gown,  
Standing just like Nero  
As the walls are burning down.

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