Poetry Series

King Big Head - poems -

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King Big Head(1847)

My name is King Big Head, I was born in 1847, and I still look good. I will put poems on for you to look at, I know you will never be as good at poetry as me but it does not mean you can't have pipe dreams. Keep the dream alive. Then when it all goes wrong and you don't make it, at least you can say you gave it a go. And failed, ha ha. So enjoy reading mine, the

best poems in the world.

I know you will all come to love your new king.

About Me

It's all about me nobody but me I don't want to know If it's about you lets talk about me

My eyes glaze over when the talk stops about me I'm the King as you can see It's not a sin to talk just about me

Love your king put me first please don't put your family before me

You know I'm the best fantastic and all the rest so bow to your king and show some respect

Don'T Touch Me

I know it's hard when you see me not to touch me

But you must see it can never be because I am king

By all means look at me and kneel before me but please don't touch me

You can smell me you can dream about me you can even give money to me but please don't touch me

for I am your king

For Bobby W

Bobby dear bobby you Know I'm your King you know you love me so why fight the thing

I love your poems and how they make me want to sing but don't forget I'm still your King

If you keep your nose clean and keep doing what your doing you never know one day you may be as good as me

It's often been said that I am the best and fantastic and all the rest and it's an honour for you to have this fantastic poem written for you

You know everybody loves me You know you do too how could you not when I wrote this for you

I Bet

I bet you wish you was me I bet you wish you could touch me

But you can't because I'm the big head king so get away from me

I Was Always Told

I was always told I would never be anything in life so when I made a start I would always let it go

But now I'm back I ain't going down that way again

All I had was my mind and my soul a mother a father and a pathetic way of life

Oh mother father what you do to me you blew my mind with your weak body's and souls

Then you died left me to face life Lies and deceit

But now I'm back I ain't going down that way again

Oh teachers teachers what you do to me bullies who don't know their own minds you never gave me Anything to put in life

Oh government government what you do to me sort your lifes and stay out of mine Now I'm back I ain't going down that way again

Oh mother father teachers government what you do to me

What you do to me

Now I'm back I ain't going down that way again

What you do to me

What you do to me

Keep Thy Dagger

Keep thy dagger I've changed my mind I'd rather keep this yellow streak that runs down my spine

King Blues (In Response To Dave Alan Walkers Blues Poem)

I'm the king of the world I'm the king that rules I'm the king of the blues

It's a sin how good I am it's a sin how good I play

All the bluesmen love to hear me sing even though I'm better than all of them

I'm the king of the blues

Let Me Close My Eyes

When I lie down at night and close my eyes shadows of my life pass before me

I'm scared to sleep at night for what I might see I've seen things I shouldn't have seen all before I was sixteen

The days are shorter the nights are getting longer I can't go on with this on my mind God let me be a man let me sleep for just one night

Nightmares of a city damned come into my mind I've lead a loveless life with nobody but me am I to blame for whats happend to me

Father I didn't love you Mother you left me like you didn't want me to be

All I want to do is lie down and close my eyes and not see the devil looking back at me God let me be a man let me sleep for just one night

All I want to do is live a life Without all this pain In my mind Let me close my eyes Let me close my eyes

Look Into My Life

Look into my life look into my eyes see the pain of a life that should never have been

God put the lights out on this shit faced life I don't think I want to go on no more

Whats the point when I can never come home again even though I've never been away I can never come home again

When I lie down at night all I can see is the demons in my eyes like the demons in my life Like the fear I hide inside

I can feel the sweet pleasures of suicide going in my vains then I wake up with sister morphine in my head I hear the doctor saying I am dead

Look into my life look into my eyes see the smile on my face as God finally puts the lights out on this shit faced life

I'm coming home I'm coming home

Oh God what have I done maybe life wasn't so bad after all At the service of my life I can see the faces of the people I used to know looking down at me with tears in their eyes maybe someone loved me after all

As the furnace burns deep into my soul I know I'll never be coming home again

This is the end

My Last Ever Poem

Take thy dagger and blind these eyes for without my queen I wish not to see

Take thy dagger and stab this heart for without my queen I wish not to feel

Take thy dagger and finish this life for without my queen I wish not to live

Remember

Remember your King is not just for christmas

I'm for bank holidays and easter as well

PS

Did you see me at the Olympics. If your wondering yes that was queen Beth with me.

The Best

Me and me and myself and me again because I am king

Three Cheers For The King

Hip Hip hooray hip hip hooray hip hip hooray

To My Ex Friend

You was meant to come and see me sing at the club where I am king

But it was your mothers birthday and you put her first instead of me

How could you put your mother before me how could you do that to the big head king

It's a shame It's a sin I'll never forgive you for what you did

To The Woman I Love

I love you but I love me more than I love you

I am me the bighead king better than everyone and best at everything

I am the king and I love you but not as much as I love me

Your lucky to have me

What Am I Going To Do

What am a I going to do when it all comes to an end where am I going to go when it's time for me to move on

Well I came into this world with nothing but my skin so I shouldn't expect anything off somebody like you

In the land of no forgiving in the land that time forgot I've got to learn to move on and forget about people like you

They say that lifes just a play but it's never just a game

So maybe I've just been playing a game for most of my days

What am I going to do when it all comes to an end how can I learn to move on when I don't know what to do

In the land of no forgiving in the land that time forgot

When They Are Gone

When some one big dies everyone says how good they was

They never said it when they was alive

Don't make the same mistake with your king love him while he's alive

Don't waste the best thing on this site

Who Am I

Who am I Indeed I hear you ask the King I shall remain until you guess my name

I could be Heather I could be Val I could be bobby I could be dave I could even be unwritten soul

My head will get even bigger until you guess I'll never tire of telling how fantastic I am

I'm the best better than all the rest so the sooner you guess we can put the king to bed

Your King

I'm your king I'm your sin I'm your mother I'm your father

You all love me you all want me You all wish you could be me

Bobby wants me Heather loves me Eric said he would die for me Dave said he wants to write a poem with me Val said she wants to marry me

All because I am your king Your Big Head King