

Dramarama, Haven't Got A Clue

Do kittens die on Christmas?
Do monkeys like the zoo?
Oh Ohh, I haven't got a clue, Oh whoa
Oh no, I haven't got a clue

Are salesman really tricky?
Is gossip really true?
Oh Ohh, I haven't got a clue
Oh no, I haven't got a clue
Whoao-hao

Take me high on your silent wings
And I swear I'll do anything for you

There's crack in Kansas City
And back in Katmandu
Oh Ohh, they haven't got a clue
Oh no, they haven't got a clue

Do they wear plaid in China?
or leather in Bombay?
Oh Ohh, I really couldn't say
Oh no, I really couldn't say
Whoao-hao

Take me high on your silent wings
And I swear I'll do anything for you
Make you smile, give you words to say
And I swear I'll give everything to you

There's 7 in the bedroom
and 20 in the hall
Who haven't got at all
Oh no, they haven't got at all

They're tearing up Virginia
And tearing down the mall
Ohh, they haven't got it all
Oh no, they haven't got it all
Whoao-hao

Take me high on your silent wings
And I swear I'll do everything for you
Make you shine give you diamond rings
Yea I swear I'd do anything for you