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