

The Damned, Neverland

Michael used to tell us he was bad, bad, bad
And all his funky records made us glad, glad, glad
But when I saw his face, yeah, I was sad, sad, sad
Wuith his only friend a chimp you know it's mad, mad, mad
Neverland, Neverland

Even when he's telling you that black is white
Just some fancy dancing you can stop a fight
Grooving in the forest makes it al alright
What a man, a big hand
Nevcerland, Neverland

The cola king could sit and count the cost, cost, cost
Thinking about the childhood that he lost, lost, lost
You know he couldn't even give a toss, toss, toss
At least he marginally better than the boss, boss, boss
Neverland, Neverland

Even when he's telling you that black is white
Just some fancy dancing you can stop a fight
Grooving in the forest makes it al alright
What a man, give him a hand
Did you love his kingships daughter?
Did you cherish her and take her by the hand?
The papers say that it was all a put up show,
But I don't know, I don't know
Neverland, Neverland

Even when he's telling you that black is white
Just some fancy dancing you can stop a fight
Grooving in the forest makes it al alright
What a man, give him a hand
Neverland, Neverland