

# Ashbury Heights, Beautiful Scum

Always on the run  
Your one and only son  
Too smart just to tag along  
Too dumb to be of use  
Always chasing cars  
And a better life on Mars  
Reaching for the stars  
While counting every bruise  
So you send money everyday  
A clichd dream just doesn't pay  
And no matter how hard I play,  
Neverland never seemed so far away  
You send money everyday  
Because I never got it made  
And no matter how hard I play,  
Neverland never seemed so far away  
A self-made Peter Pan  
Burdened by the shadow of a man  
More a hook each passing day  
As I claw my way with a pencil blade  
You got to grow up (Oh no!)  
You got to grow up (Oh oh no!)  
You got to grow up (Oh no! no!)  
You got to grow up (no! no! no!)  
So you send money everyday  
A clichd dream just doesn't pay  
And no matter how hard I play,  
Neverland never seemed so far away  
You send money everyday  
Because I never got it made  
And no matter how hard I play,  
Neverland never seemed so far away  
You got to grow up (Oh no!)  
You got to grow up (Oh oh no!)  
You got to grow up (Oh no! no!)  
You got to grow up (no! no! no!)  
So you send money everyday  
A clichd dream just doesn't pay  
And no matter how hard I play,  
Neverland never seemed so far away  
You send money everyday  
Because I never got it made  
And no matter how hard I play,  
Neverland never seemed so far away  
So you send money everyday  
A clichd dream just doesn't pay  
And no matter how hard I play,  
Neverland never seemed so far away  
You send money everyday  
Because I never got it made  
And no matter how hard I play,  
Neverland never seemed so far away