

Dinky the boy from next door  
Talked to the rich man standing  
In his garden, looking so  
Miserable  
He said you are the rich  
Man here  
So why do you cry  
Rich man said to the boy  
It's all bills and more bills  
Dinky said to the rich man  
I know a place where we  
Can go  
Where we don't pay  
Government taxes  
Where we don't pay  
Telephone bills  
All we care about is candy

Let me welcome you to the kingdom  
Kingdom of the children  
Little boy said  
Kingdom of the children  
Rich man did not believe what he heard  
From the little boy  
Till the little boy  
Made it clear to him

In my world there's no trouble  
In my world there's no worries  
Let me welcome you to the  
Kingdom of the children  
Little ones

Rich man thought about it  
Said, I have everything  
But still I'm not happy  
Maybe if I change  
And live my life like a child  
I'll be happy yeah  
He said 'cause they  
Don't have no politics  
They don't care about  
Being rich  
They don't care about  
Being poor  
All they care about is  
CANDY