

## Return To Oz

Scissor Sisters

Once there was a man who had a  
little too much  
time on his hands  
he never stopped to think that he was getting  
older  
when his night came to an end  
he tried to grasp his for his last friend  
and pretend that he could wish himself  
health on a four-leaf  
clover

He said is this the return to oz the grass is  
dead the gold is  
brown and the sky has  
claws  
theres a wind-up man walking round and round what  
once was emerald City's  
now a crystal  
town

It's three o'clock in the morning you get a  
phone call from the  
queen with a hundred  
heads she says that they're all  
dead  
she tried the last one on it couldn't speak fell off and

now she just wanders the halls thinking  
nothing  
thinking nothing at  
all

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The wheelies are cutting pavement and the  
skeksis at the  
rave meant to  
hide deep inside their sunken  
faces and their wild rolling  
eyes but their callous words  
reveal that they can no longer  
feel love or  
sex appeal  
the patchwork girl has come to cinch the  
deal