

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

She 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

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