

# Neverland

## The Damned

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  
With 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 all alright  
What a man, a big hand  
Neverland, 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 all alright  
What a man, give him a hand  
Did you love his king's 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 all alright  
What a man, give him a hand  
Neverland, Neverland