

Peter Pan RIP

Kula Shaker

Gather 'round
This is the tombstone
Of Peter Pan R.I.P.

Say a prayer
For all the children
Everyone
That still believes

Peter Pan R.I.P.

Clear the leaves
From his rest of place
Chase the cold
Across the street

Let the sun
Warm his bleeding heart
Boy, you meant so much to me

Peter Pan R.I.P.

Peter Pan
He won't come back
They chained his feet
And broke his back

I'm crying
Remembering the days
Crying sweet tears of joy
Remembering the days
The games that we played

Now we know
This ain't no fairytale
His grave is there
For all to see

Gather 'round
All good children
Gather 'round the memory

Peter Pan R.I.P.

Peter Pan,
Don't look back
They clipped your wings
And chained your back

I'm crying
Remembering the days
Crying sweet tears of joy
Remembering the days
The games that we played

Peter P. R.I.P.
Peter P. R.I.P.

Peter P. R.I.P.
Peter P. R.I.P.
Peter P. Rest In Peace