

Trapped in Toyland

Mr. Big

20 long years ridin' somebody's coattails
Watching the vermin go by thru a heavy coat
of chain mail
So ya wanna change the world but ya still
Can't decide
They can take away the cash but a fool's
got his pride
Everyone must kneel before the man
The leader of the band
Trapped in toyland
20 odd years since you heard "Revolution"
Feeding your fears with psychological pollution
Everybody in the world tryin' to take you
For a ride
So you get behind the wheel just to realize
you're blind
Sycophants associates n' press men
Read the upper hand
Trapped in toyland
Well it seems like years since anybody
Knew your name
And you're drownin' in your tears but it's
all just the same
And it seems such a waste for a man with such pride
But it's obvious reality is eatin' at your insides
Sycophants associates n' press men
Read the upper hand
Everyone must kneel before the man
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