

Return To Oz

Monolink

Once there was a man
Who had a little too much time on his hand
He never stopped to think
That he was getting older
But when his night came to an end
He tried to grasp for his last friend
And pretend that he could wish himself
Health on a four-leaf clover

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
Couldn't speak, fell off
And now she just wanders the halls
Thinking nothing
Thinking nothing at all

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