

## 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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