Where the Toys Are

Neil Sedaka

Where the toys are

That's where dad will be

Without a clue or what to do

He still insists on building stuff for meWhere the toys are

Who knows what I'll see

A wobbly bite, a flightless kite

To games that still need batteriesIn a box with a million pieces

Are instructions he won't read

And he never lets me help him

No matter how I pleadTill I'm older I'll wait so nervously

Where the toys are

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That's where dad will beIn a box with a million pieces

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Where the toys are

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That's where dad will be That's where dad will be

That's where dad will be

Oh no, that's where dad will be know he's trying

That's where dad will be

Doesn't look good

That's where dad will be

Oh no, oh no, oh no

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