

# Disneyland

## Frankie Goes to Hollywood

I woke up got my lazy ass out of bed  
I watered all the rocks growing in my head  
I had a thought, and fell asleep on you  
And there I was somewhere west of tomorrow land  
Flying through the stars just like Peter Pan  
I said, damn this looks too good to be true  
There she goes, my heart again, would you mind rolling over  
I can feel it in the air, something's coming down  
I don't know and I don't care that it's a small world  
It's a nice day if you wake up in Disneyland  
It's a nice day when you wake up in Disneyland  
See in my dream everybody's got a little house  
A dog, a bank account managed by Mickey Mouse  
And the only thing we fight about is the lakers  
See in my dream all the pirates down in neverland  
Never get the hook, they just get a hand  
While the crocs sing Superman till we just can't take it  
And there she goes, my heart again, do you mind rolling  
over  
I can feel it in the air, something's coming down  
And I don't know and I don't care if it's a small world  
It's a nice day when you wake up in Disneyland  
It's a nice day if you wake up in Disneyland  
We can fly  
We can fly  
We can  
We can fly  
We can fly away  
We can fly  
We can fly  
We can  
We can fly  
We can fly away  
I woke up got my lazy ass out of bed  
I watered all the rocks growing in my head  
I had a thoughts, and I looked up to see  
The sign read the park she's closed today  
E-tickets don't work here no more anyway  
Where every day's a magic day to be free, you see  
It's a nice day when you wake up in Disneyland  
It's a nice day, should you wake up in Disneyland  
It's your lucky day, should you wake up in Disneyland  
It's a nice day, should you wake up in Disneyland  
It's a fine fine day  
It's a fine fine day  
It's a fine fine day

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