

There Is a Happy Land

David Bowie

There is a happy land where only children live
They don't have the time to learn the ways
Of you sir, Mr. Grownup There's a special place in the rhubarb fields underneath the leaves
It's a secret place and adults aren't allowed there, Mr. Grownup
Go away, sir Charlie Brown got's half a crown, he's gonna buy a kite
Jimmy's ill with chicken pox, and Tommy's learned to ride his bike
Tiny Tim sings prayers and hymns, he's so small we don't notice him
He gets in the way but we always let him play with us
Mother calls, but we don't hear
There's lots more things to do
It's only 5 o'clock, and we're not tired yet
But we will be, very shortly Sissy Steven plays with girls, someone made him cry
Tony climbed a tree and fell, trying hard to touch the sky
Tommy lit a fire one day, nearly burned the field away
Tommy's mum found out, but he put the blame on me and Ray
There is a happy land where only children live
You've had your chance and now the doors are closed sir, Mr. Grownup
Go away, sir Boo, de boo, de boo, de boo dup
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>