

Sad Peter Pan

Vic Chesnutt

It's the plan of most
To discover that magnificent ghost
But when did I get perverted
And my innocent eyes diverted
From a view so grand
Imbued with distractions
I'm greedy like Senior Babbitt
I'm just chasing that electric rabbit
I'm a reluctant rebel
I just want to be Aaron Neville
With a crown on my head
And my Denim shirt, all dark with sweat
I'm just pushing the paint around
On advice from your lying mouth
You touched me and then you ran
And left a some sad Peter Pan
All alone and awkward
But a transformation, I swear it will occur

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