

Too Bad

Oh, Harry

This is America the land of dreams
You're lifting me up again
I feel dangerous scared
My children don't like thunder
My children don't like rain
My children don't like fighting
My children play the game
My children don't like violence
My children don't like change
My children don't like silence
My children don't like pain
Hearts are lost and found
(Take me to America)
Hearts are lost and found
I'll be you won't stay
Too bad
They've given you a heart, too bad
They've given you a start, too bad
They've given you a heart, too bad
I cannot function, too bad
My children don't like movies
My children don't have dreams
My children don't think money
My children never scheme
The land of dreams
I've given you everything
That you could ask for
My children don't like thunder
Don't like rain
Change, change, change
My children don't like thunder
Rain, rain, rain

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