Ashbury Heights, Beautiful Scum

Always on the run Your one and only son Too smart just to tag along Too dumb to be of use Always chasing cars And a better life on Mars Reaching for the stars While counting every bruise So you send money everyday A clichd dream just doesn't pay And no matter how hard I play, Neverland never seemed so far away You send money everyday Because I never got it made And no matter how hard I play, Neverland never seemed so far away A self-made Peter Pan Burdened by the shadow of a man More a hook each passing day As I claw my way with a pencil blade You got to grow up (Oh no!) You got to grow up (Oh oh no!) You got to grow up (Oh no! no!) You got to grow up (no! no! no!) So you send money everyday A clichd dream just doesn't pay And no matter how hard I play, Neverland never seemed so far away You send money everyday Because I never got it made And no matter how hard I play, Neverland never seemed so far away You got to grow up (Oh no!) You got to grow up (Oh oh no!) You got to grow up (Oh no! no!) You got to grow up (no! no! no!) So you send money everyday A clichd dream just doesn't pay And no matter how hard I play, Neverland never seemed so far away You send money everyday Because I never got it made And no matter how hard I play, Neverland never seemed so far away So you send money everyday A clichd dream just doesn't pay And no matter how hard I play, Neverland never seemed so far away You send money everyday Because I never got it made And no matter how hard I play, Neverland never seemed so far away