

# David Bowie, There Is A Happy Land

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