

## Scissor Sisters "Return To Oz"

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Once there was a man  
Who had a little too much  
Time on his hands  
He never stopped to think  
About getting older  
But when his night came to an end  
He tried to grasp for his last friend  
And pretend  
That he could wish himself health  
On a four-leaf clover

He said is this the return to Oz?  
The grass is dead  
The gold is brown  
And the sky has claws  
There's a wind-up man  
Walking round and round  
What once was Emerald City's  
Now a crystal town

Three o'clock in the morning  
You get a phone call  
From the queen with a hundred heads  
She says that they're all dead  
She tried the last one on  
It couldn't speak, fell off  
And now she just wanders the halls  
Thinking nothing  
Thinking nothing at all

She said is this the return to Oz?  
The grass is dead  
The gold is brown

And the sky has claws  
There's a wind-up man  
Walking round and round  
What once was Emerald City's  
Now a crystal town

The wheelies are cutting pavement  
And the Skeksis at the rave meant

To hide deep inside  
Their sunken faces  
And their wild rolling eyes  
But their magic words reveal  
That they can no longer feel  
Love or sex appeal  
The patchwork girl has come to cinch the deal

Do return to Oz  
We've fled the world  
With smiles and clenching jaws  
Please help me friend from coming down  
I've lost my place and now it can't be found  
Is this the return to Oz?  
The grass is dead  
The gold is brown  
And the sky has claws  
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