

Giacomo Puccini

"Even Wonderland Ain't That Wonderful"

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Falling down that rabbit hole, am I too big or too small?
Sailing down that sea of tears; in this new place all
there is fear
It lives and it dies, divides and multiplies
And is always disguised

The queen, she said "Off with your head"
The cat then showed all there is to know
Without you near me, inside I'll be dead
Then with my blood, paint the roses red
Paint the roses red

Picked out two flowers, ones that sing a song
Last time I saw you, been way too long
Talk to that wise man, one that smoke a pipe
And then he told me all there is to life

It's big and it's bad
Happy and it's sad
And always mad

The queen, she said "Off with your head"
The cat then showed all there is to know
Without you near me, inside I'll be dead
Then with my blood, paint the roses red

I'll be mad as a hatter, mad as a hare
Things will only bring you down if you choose to care
Mad as a hatter, mad as a hatter
Things will only bring you down if you choose to care

Things will only bring you down if you choose to care
Mad as a hatter, mad as a hatter
Things will only bring you down

The queen, she said "Off with your head"
The cat then showed all there is to know
Without you near me, inside I'll be dead
Then with my blood, paint the roses red
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