Sad Peter Pan

Vic Chesnutt

it's the plan of mostto discover that magnificent ghostwhen did I get pervertedand my innocent eyes divertedfrom a view so gra ndimbued with distractions

I'm greedy like Senior BabbittI'm just chasing that electric ra bbitI'm a reluctant rebelI just want to be Aaron Nevillewith a crown on my headand my denim shirt all dark with sweat

I'm just pushing the paint aroundon advice from your lying mout hyou touched me and then you ranand left a sad Peter Panall alo ne and awkwardbut a transformation I swear it will occur