

"Disneyland"

Lyrics by Bill Nelson, Music by Willem Oosthuysen

Egh!,
This funk I'm in won't end.
The pills the doctor gave me are crap.
Gotta make myself do happy things,
That don't involve a nap.
What really brings me joy are
Trips to Disney in L.A.
As a kid I dreamt of being in there alone.
Sneaking *in* after dark
All *stealth* like a shark.
Man, my little-kid mind ... would have been blown.

(Whispered:) Guess what.

I'm breaking into Disneyland—
(Gleeful) Agh!
Just a thirteen-hour drive,
And look, I made it here alive.
Just have to scale that fence and dive ...
Ouch!, I'm breaking into Disneyland.

I slashed my leg at Disneyland—
oops-ee-doo—
But I'm on Main Street U.S.A.
'Course all its music's gone away,
So I brought some. I'll press play!
I will have my way at Disneyland.

As a girl I'd stare at that
Castle every time.
And boy does it look cute
As I commit this crime.

I'm ...
Heading straight for Peter Pan—
zero queue.
And I flip its power switch.
The animatronics start to twitch.
I hope Wendy's not a snitch.
I fly my ship without a hitch,

Which is giving me an itch
To mount a flying elephant
At Disneyland!

Here there's joy while
Back at home life is dark.
So I have decided
I now live in this park.

The police arrive at Disneyland—
damn-shit-fuck!—
And I run through the Small World ride
Trampling dolls with every stride.
The cops all chase me. It's not fair!
Oo, those teacups! I'll hide there!
Cops in teacups everywhere!
That lady cop is gonna grab my hand
As I twirl and puke at Disneyland.

They'll have to drag me out of Disneyland—
And they do.
As we pass the Matterhorn,
With my Minnie Mouse shirt torn,
I s'pose I feel a bit forlorn.
But I had one night—
A brief but awesome night
With just one minor, bloody fight,
Disney cops are so polite!
at Disneyland!
Dwee-dah-doot.