SONG TITLE : Welcome to Wonderland

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A G#m

IT’S SUMMER IN THE CITY, IT’S BEEN RAINING ALL NIGHT

 G F#m

THERE’S A YOUNG GIRL STANDING BY THE CORNER STREET LIGHT

SHE’S WAITING FOR A MAN WHO SAID THEY’D RUN AWAY TOGETHER

THEY’D MARRY IN A CHURCH AND HE’D LOVE HER FOR EVER

BUT HE NEVER SHOWED UP AND SHE CAN’T GO BACK HOME

SO WHEN THE BABY COMES SHE’LL JUST HAVE TO COPE ON HER OWN

SHE’S JUST ANOTHER CRAZY MOTH DAZZLED BY THE LIGHTS

THIS CITY TURNS THEM OUT LIKE MATCHES

D A E D A

HEART BREAKER, CITY OF ARTIFICE, WELCOME TO WONDERLAND

 E D A - - E - - D

DREAM FAKER, BUILDS UP YOUR HOPES THEN SNATCHES THEM FROM YOUR HAND

HE CAN’T GET A JOB SO HE FIGURES HE’S A LOSER

HE HANGS OUT WITH THE CROWD AT THE LOCAL BOOZER

HE’S GOT NO MONEY AND PRIDE NEVER WAITS

SO HE STEALS A CAR TO IMPRESS HIS MATES

BUT A CRASH ON THE MOTORWAY LEAVES THREE PEOPLE DEAD

AND HIM IN A WHEELCHAIR WITH A SCREAM IN HIS HEAD

HE’S JUST ANOTHER BROKEN BODY SEEING OUT TIME

THIS CITY TURNS THEM OUT LIKE MATCHES

HEART BREAKER, CITY OF ARTIFICE, WELCOME TO WONDERLAND

DREAM FAKER, BUILDS UP YOUR HOPES THEN SNATCHES THEM FROM YOUR HAND

THE BOTTLE ROLLS WITH AN EMPTY CLUNK

SLUMPED IN THE DOORWAY THERE’S JUST ANOTHER DRUNK

HE’S GOT A WIFE AND A FAMILY BUT HE CAN’T REMEMBER WHERE

WHY GO BACK ANYWAY, SHE’S NEVER THERE

HE STARTED OUT DRINKING JUST TO EASE A LITTLE STRESS

NOW HIS LIFE’S IN THE BOTTLE AND HIS LIVER’S IN A MESS

HE’S JUST ANOTHER SCARECROW BLOWING IN THE WIND

THIS CITY TURNS THEM OUT LIKE MATCHES

HEART BREAKER, CITY OF ARTIFICE, WELCOME TO WONDERLAND

DREAM FAKER, BUILDS UP YOUR HOPES THEN SNATCHES THEM FROM YOUR HAND

A F#m G D

FLASHING LIGHTS, FANCY CARS, YOU RUB SHOULDERS WITH ALL THE STARS

A F#m G E

MUSIC PLAYS IN THE DISCOS AND BARS, ROMANCE IS IN THE AIR

 A F#m G D

BUT BEHIND THE STAGE THERE’S ANOTHER SCENE, HALF AS BRIGHT AND TWICE AS MEAN

A F#m G E

THE GLAMOUR’S JUST A FRAGILE SHEEN, SCRATCH AND IT DISAPPEARS

HE PULLS OUT A KNIFE FOR A WALLET OR A PURSE

IT’S STEAL OR STARVE WHICHEVER’S THE WORSE

BUT THE FOOD HE CRAVES IS NO THREE COURSE MEAL

IT’S A FILE OF WHITE POWDER IN A HIGH PRICE DEAL

HE BIT ON THE BAIT OF OCCASIONAL KICKS

NOW THE HOOK’S BEEN STRUCK & HE’D KILL FOR A FIX

HE’S JUST ANOTHER PAWN TRADED FOR GOLD

THIS CITY TURNS THEM OUT LIKE MATCHES

HEART BREAKER, CITY OF ARTIFICE, WELCOME TO WONDERLAND

DREAM FAKER, BUILDS UP YOUR HOPES THEN SNATCHES THEM FROM YOUR HAND *(TWICE TO END)*