You're My Tinkerbell
Words and Music by James Pinhorn

I was thinkin' 'bout Peter Pan,
I was thinkin' what a bum deal,
he gave Tinkerbell that day,
he and Wendy they got real close.

Just wish upon that shining star,
and I will take you straight to Never,
in a whirl of magic dust,
she grasped the chord that he would sever.

You're my Tinkerbell,
no matter how hard you try to be heard,
I don't hear you well,
'cause you're no bigger than a bird,
In my grand scope of things,
You're just my fairy on the shelf,
yeah you're my Tinkerbell,
'cause I'm enamoured with myself.

Unsung heroine of he screen,
she could light up, she could fly,
she loved him, she was his queen,
for Peter she would gladly die.

I think I'm just like Peter Pan,
I'm always searching for my rival,
all the while you persevere,
fighting hard for our survival.

You're my Tinkerbell,
no matter how hard you try to be heard,
I don't hear you well,
'cause you're no bigger than a bird,
In my grand scope of things,
You're just my fairy on the shelf,
yeah you're my Tinkerbell,
'cause I'm enamoured with myself.

And if you end up just like me,
and you have lost your own dark shadow,
take a needle and some thread,
and Tinkerbell will sow it for ya.

You're my Tinkerbell,
no matter how hard you try to be heard,
I don't hear you well,
'cause you're no bigger than a bird,
In my grand scope of things,
You're just my fairy on the shelf,
yeah you're my Tinkerbell,
'cause I'm enamoured with myself.

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