

WE OWN THE NIGHT

PETER]

Hello!

[BARRIE]

Oh! What are you doing in my imagination?

[PETER]

I'm not in your imagination, you're in my imagination

[BARRIE]

No, you're in my imagination

[PETER]

Oh, let's wake up the others!

[BARRIE]

How?

[PETER]

I've an idea

Let's wake them with a tinkle of a fairy's wing

[BARRIE]

What do we have here?

Some magic dust to sprinkle

That's the very thing!

PETER]

Let's start with George

Michael, Jack, and then Mum

[BARRIE]

And how 'bout the servants...?

[PETER]

They should join in the fun!
We'll have a party in a secret location
They just need a secret invitation
We'll be right under their noses
But we're just out of sight
Permissions to be naughty
Is our god given right

[SERVANTS]

That truly sounds like madness

[BOYS/BARRIE/SYLVIA]

But entertaining
So let's share the gladness
There's no explaining

[ENSEMBLE]

We'll be right under their noses
But we're just out of sight
I'm sure there'll be a price to pay
(I'm sure there'll be a price to pay)
There'll be a price to pay!
But 'till then we own the night

Under the ground where no one knows
We've made a hideout for ourselves

We'll have a feast of all the things we love to eat
But nothing else

[GEORGE]

Imagine there's ice cream

[MICHAEL]

Custard and cake

[JACK/PETER]

And as much jelly as your belly can take

[ENSEMBLE]

For there's a party in a secret location

You just need a secret invitation

We'll be right under their noses

But we're just out of sight

I'm sure there'll be a price to pay

But 'till then we own the night

Oh, how we love this madness

So entertaining

We'll be sharing gladness

They'll be complaining

We'll be right under their noses

But we're just out of sight

I'm sure there'll be a price to pay

(I'm sure there'll be a price to pay)

There'll be a price to pay

Till then we own the night

Till then we own the night

Till then we own the night

Till then we own the night