Junk Rock (Million Monkeys)

Utopia

Can't be late, can't be late for work again
The boys can't wait, the boys can't wait to get started again
My name is music, I see that the music gets done
My name is music, I see that the music gets doneAnd the apes can't wait to get started again
Look over there, the monkey on a chair
He thinks he's as smart as a computer chip,
But he hasn't figured out how to work his mouthShorty by the door, beating on the floor,
You better not mess with the little thingHe's a real nice guy 'til you get him riled up
Can't complain, can't complain about working with them
My name is music, I see that the music gets done
My name is music, I see that the music gets doneThey go insane, we give them drugs and they're normal again
There's a pretty face, the monkey plunkin' bass
All the lady monkeys want to jump his monkey bones,
But he loses track and his work gets backed upMonkey on a power trip, monkey with a lot of lip,
Thinks he's in charge of every other monkey,
But he still looks cool even while he's drooling
Lunch is fun, lunch is fun when you're eating wit themMy name is music, I see that the music gets done
My name is music, I see that theThen back to work, it's back to work while the orders pile in
Is it live or is it Memorex?

Songwriters
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