

One Dozen Monkeys

They Might Be Giants

I am a girl, I'm eleven years old
That's one more than ten and one less than twelve
(One dozen)
At noon
(12 o'clock) I was eating a cupcake from a baker's dozen
(Of cupcakes)
That's thirteen cupcakes
And the postman rang the doorbell to deliver a package
It was a barrel that came from the jungle One dozen monkeys jumped right out of the monkey barrel
Twelve crazy monkeys ran right out of the monkey barrel
Eleven monkeys ran up into the tree, one monkey stayed behind
And now that monkey rides a bike around with me Mom was upset with the monkeys in the tree
And the monkey on a bike which I named Larry
With a dozen bananas she got the monkeys in the barrel
And gave it to the postman to send back to the jungle But then the monkeys jumped back out of the monkey
barrel
Twelve crazy monkeys ran right out of the monkey barrel
Eleven monkeys ran back into the tree, one monkey stayed behind
And now that monkey rides a bike around with me His name is Larry

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