

Day Of The Monkey

Lilys

Oh, you really got it good
Heave every cup of tea
For throwing back at me

The fact I take too longWhen all my good is gone

I'll be on my way

Rewind and erase

When we're riding on, deciding

I could always look a hypocrite, baby

Pay no mind, you might call me

Oh, you really got it good

Disaster follows me

You and your family tree

You all are very wrongWhen all my good is gone

I'll be on my way

Rewind and erase

When they're riding, non-deciding

I could always look a hypocrite, baby

Play your mind, you might call me

Simon said enough for years to come

Now I'm done for a while

Until I feel that I

Would like to try again

Don't think I'll try again

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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