# Monkey Murders

## The English Beat

At the center, no one warns you
When that moment might turn the corner
Stand the test of your position
Remember, monkey murders
Always love ambition

Collect black marks when you try too hard
Not to treat her like another toy
It makes you mad you sleep so badly
'Cause you're out every Saturday night
For what you can't get, boy
Is it a problem, boy?

Let's be kind to one another
Share your sister
You could eat your brother
Who cares when it's only fashion?
Remember, monkey murders
Always come with passion

Remember that night when you tried too hard
Not to treat her like another toy?
It made you mad you slept so badly
Now you're out every Saturday night
For what you can't get
Boy, is it a problem, boy?

So obsessive, drinking in the spotlight
He's standing still, but, of course
He's taking all night
Says, "There is no love, and there is no trust."
Said, "Bite your lip, or keep your mouth shut
Keep your mouth shut, keep your mouth shut
Keep your mouth shut."
Boy?
Is it a problem, boy?
Is it a problem, boy?
Yes, is it a problem

---

Lyrics powered by lyrics.tancode.com

written by Cox, Andrew / Charlery, Roger / Morton, Everett / Steele, David / Wakeling, David Frederick
Lyrics Â© EMI Music Publishing, Warner/Chappell Music, Inc.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/