

# monkey man

Jim Dickinson

I'm a flea bit peanut monkey  
All my friends are junkies  
That's not really true

I'm a cold Italian pizza  
I could use a lemon squeezer  
What you do?

But I've been bit and I've been tossed around  
By every she-rat in this town  
Have you, babe?

Well, I am just a monkey man  
I'm glad you are a monkey woman too

I was bitten by a boar  
I was gouged and I was gored  
But I pulled on through

Yes, I'm a sack of broken eggs  
I always have an unmade bed  
Don't you?

Well, I hope we're not too messianic  
Or a trifle too satanic  
We love to play the blues

Well I am just a monkey man  
I'm glad you are a monkey, monkey woman too, babe

I'm a monkey  
I'm a monkey  
I'm a monkey man  
I'm a monkey man  
I'm a monkey...

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