No Dough

The Mamas & The Papas

No dough, no place to go
We'll turn on the late night show
We'll climb into bed
Do like we said, and lie spooned
And you'll give your love to me
Then I'll give it back to you.Pass the chips
You've got salt on your lips
Not the news, it gives you the blues
Help you off with your shoes
Then I'll scratch your back
Then I'll do the same to you.Feels good...
Feels so good...
Feels so good to be alive...
No dough (no dough)
But no place to goWe'll turn on the late night show
We'll climb into bed
Do like we said, and lie spooned
How else should people be
When they're on their honeymoon?

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