

# 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 go We'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?

Songwriters

PHILLIPS, JOHN EDMUND ANDREW Published by

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