

# Olive Oil

## Happy Mondays

Which one of you has got to be so sad for  
What'd ya look ashamed about?  
Always on downer that just sounds like you And you're waiting for some things to jump out of that tree  
And I knew hundreds, I'll be scott free  
I'm so green, I've got to be seen to believed  
I had to ask Mr. Fix-It Everybody on this stagecoach likes robbin' and bashin'  
Big blacks and blonds smokin' miles and miles of hash  
That's sweet, the bigger the tree the better the time We'll have to wait and see now  
That how you're looking for someone who's still  
A lot more funkier, a lot more uhh  
That's the way it seems, wonder where you are Used to peek in that room and the roof drops in  
And said 'ello goodbye and a few months later you're mine  
At this rate even sooner, still a lot more funkier  
Still a lot more you

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