

Grocery Store No More

100 Monkeys

Stars hang in the sky
But I can't close my eyes for even a blink
All those wicked thoughts are in my dreams
And it seems that I can't say I've been a good man
At the grocery store today
I went and I lost my mind
Screamin' at the top of my lungs
A grown man shoutin' at everyone
And it seems that I can't say I've been a good man I've got a white sheet on my back
Pinned in place with a little tiny red hot tack
And it's a wonder I'm countin' sheep
When I spend my days acting so unrestly And it seems that I can't say I've been a good man
And it seems that I can't say I've been a good man
And it seems that I can't say I've been a good man
And it seems that I can't say I've been a good man
No'Cause I wasn't meant for the cities
I wasn't meant for buses and trains
So please forgive me if I'm acting strange
buh buh buh buh, buh buh buh buh
buh buh buh buh buh, buh buh buh buh
buh buh buh buh, buh buh buh buh No more my darling
No more my darling
No more my darling
No more my darling When the sun goes down
When the moon comes up
When the feeling's right
Even if you might come home tonight No more my darling
No more my darling
No more my darling
No more my darling

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>