Monkey Man

The Maytals

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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