Everybody's Got the Monkey

David Lee Roth

From L.A. to New York, London, and Moscow

The monkey is screamin'

He's spreading his spell

The monkey be God and make you beg on your knees

You'll be jonsin for somethin' to make you well... Everybody's Got the Monkey

Hear the sub or human kind

Everybody's Got the MonkeyYou got yours and I got mine

He's hungry for wealth

He's hungry for power

He make you so numb and cold to the core

The hunger of love

The hunger of lustMake you crave the very thing you try to ignore

Everybody's Got the Monkey

Hear the sub or human kind

Everybody's Got the Monkey

You got yours and I got mine

Everybody's Got the monkey

In his head or on his back

Everybody's Got the MonkeyWhat I say is a simple fact

Homos and Heteros

Junkies and juicers

Pyschos and users

Abusers and losers

From problem brokers to TV viewers

There's a monkey for every manMom and Dad

Everybody's Got the Monkey

Hear the sub or human kind

Everybody's Got the Monkey

You got yours and I got mine

Everybody's Got the monkey

In his head or on his back

Everybody's Got the Monkey

What I say is a simple fact

Everybody's Got the Monkey

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