

The Sound

100 Monkeys

Oh no! Oh no! Oh no!
You turned your lover down
As though you just awoke
You follow the sound Out the door to the ground floor
Where ya see a man standing
Where ya never seen before
Playing a guitar with his heart in a string
Watch him dance and sing out on the street
But everyone who sees
Just taken with the sight, not the sound...(Aa-aahh...!!!) So let your hands slip off the wheel
As you begin to feel something
That could heal your broken shattered bones
As you drift off the road to turn up the radio
Your body is thrown to the unknown Oh no! Oh no! Oh no!
You turned your lover down...
As though you just awoke
You follow the sound To my guitar of which I sing
I will give my diamond ring
If only this old piece of wood
Would love me like a woman... Ding Dong
Hello, it's Thwillla! Smooth like vanilla
Dancing you can't see me cause I'm on your record
Start snapping, start clapping
Moon walk on the floor till they call you Michael Jackson
Cause you're bad, you know it
Your dad he noticed
Slip me a love potion
I'll do the locomotion
Romba, Conga, Samba and Charleston
The sounds got me shaking in a major way
With a little help from Jim, Jack and James
Now, get in the middle miss, let me watch you wiggle it
Show me where you're ticklish and shake it like Shakira did
Done good without a doubt
Must of ate your Brussels sprouts
Now just please don't turn me down
Please don't turn me down
Please don't turn me down Oh no! Oh no! Oh no!
You turned your lover down

As though you just awoke
You follow the sound Oh no! Oh no! Oh no!
You turned your lover down
(My dancing shoes)
As though you just awoke
You follow the sound (x5)

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnyrics.com/>