

Monkey

Two Loons For Tea

She wants to go where the tide is low
And she wants to skip rocks
And play shadow games all day long
She wants to see the monkey do the tricks
And she sings, sings with the natives Put your hands on the monkey
Take your hands off the money
Put your hands on the monkey
Run as fast as you can
'Cause we can't make promises
In the state that we're in, that we're in Sometimes she sits with the lights off
And she closes like a flower in frigid weather
Well, she's run out of dimes
But she's bound for a lucky streak
She's run out of dimes
But she's bound for a lucky streak
Put your hands on the monkey
Take your hands off the money
Put your hands on the monkey
Run as fast as you can
'Cause we can't make promises
In the state that we're in, state that we're in She wants to giggle like the girls in the schoolyard
She wants to turn into a Japanese tattoo
She wants to stop the imaginary movie cameras in her head
'Cause they follow her wherever she goes In the state, in the state
In the state that we're in Put your hands on the monkey
Take your hands off the money
Put your hands on the monkey
Run as fast as you can
'Cause we can't make promises
Put your hands on the monkey
Take your hands off the money
Put your hands on the monkey
Run as fast as you can
'Cause we can't make promises
In the state that we're in

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