

## Monkey (B.)

Richard Edwards

Then White Snake and lightning bolt  
Compels us to move to another juke joint  
Can't blame it all on the moon  
The mess of words that tumble onto you  
Because love breaks, love breaks  
Love breaks your heart  
Because love breaks  
Love breaks your heart

Lately, I do nothing but listen to my body  
And I got no designs to do you harm  
Ooh, baby, it's on  
I'll be sweet and simple all night long  
Pull my hair  
Smack my ass, make me your monkey

Some splendid Sunday mornin', I'll forget you  
And you will tumble from my brain  
Like a drifter from a train  
I will feel myself getting better  
As I find myself growing bold  
Comforted by the drone of my mantra  
Though I will confess to a measure of loneliness  
That follows me down  
To the south side of town

Lately, I do nothing but listen to my body  
Oh, and I got no designs to do you harm  
Ooh, baby, it's on

In my dream, there's a beach and there's lightning  
And I fall under your spell like a dog  
Ooh, in my dream, you warn me  
And we three make our escape  
From some beast with a horrible face  
Who gains on us 'til eventually we're overcome

Oh, then baby, I feel nothin'  
Oh, tell me, tell me, mama  
How did it happen?  
Ooh, baby, it's on  
I'll be sweet and simple all night long  
Pull my hair  
Smack my ass, make me your monkey  
Pull my hair  
Smack my ass, make me your monkey  
Pull my hair  
Smack my ass, make me your monkey