

Bad Monkey

Richard Thompson

One thing always leads to another
In life and love they say.
You got too close and now
That boy's gonna make you rue the day.
You grab his ankles when he flies,
Catch him when he falls.
Here's the thing to say to him
Before you climb the walls:

Said shame, shame on you, you Bad Monkey!
One day you're up, next day you're down,
Why do you monkey my heart around?
Said shame, shame on you, you Bad Monkey!
I'm not comin' on the roller coaster with you.

I see your nerves are jangled, honey,
You're a walking emotional wreck.
He's dealing you some jokers
Off the bottom of the deck.
He goes from joy to suicide
About 15 times a day.
Here's the thing to scream out loud
From 100 miles away.

Said shame, shame on you, you Bad Monkey!
One day you're up, next day you're down,
Why do you monkey my heart around?
I said shame, shame on you, you Bad Monkey!
I'm not comin' on the roller coaster with you.

Where's the joy in a boy who dribbles
When he drinks his tea.
I've seen better manners from
A baby chimpanzee.
On fairground rides you grip the sides,
And scream until you're blue.
You'll be screaming the rest of your life
If he gets hold with you.

Said shame, shame on you, you Bad Monkey!
One day you're up next day you're down,
Why do you monkey my heart around?
I said shame, shame on you, you Bad Monkey!
I'm not comin' on the roller coaster with you.

Shame, shame, shame,
Shame, shame on you, you Bad Monkey!
One day you're up next day you're down,
Why do you monkey my heart around?
I said shame, shame on you, you Bad Monkey!
I'm not comin' on the roller coaster with you.
I said I'm not comin' on the roller coaster with you.
No, no, no,
I'm not comin' on the roller coaster with you.