

## Birth of an Accidental Hipster

The Monkees

And if I can make it home by Tuesday  
That's if I can make it home at all  
I'm headed out in the sunshine, babe  
Feeling to your knees  
Nobody else but my only self

Do you know  
Where we go?  
Do you know  
When we go?

High in a rooftop, singing a song  
Choirs of angels all sing along  
It's late and I'm scared, so please, don't be long  
I'm still not sure where I came from  
Feeling low

Gone are the doubts of clouds I had before  
Gone are the blinkers 'round my eyes  
I'm heading out in the sunshine, babe  
Feeling to your knees  
Nobody else but my only self

Do you know  
Where we go?  
Do you know (Old friends say, oh, he's lost his way)  
When we go? (But they can't see what I can see)  
Do you know (Oh, I'll never come back)  
Where we go? (I'm headed out in the sunshine, baby)  
Do you know  
Where we go?

High in a rooftop, singing a song  
Choirs of angels all sing along  
It's late and I'm scared, so please, don't be long  
I'm still not sure where I came from  
Feeling low