

# She

The Monkees

She, she told me that she loved me,  
And like a fool I believed her from the start.  
She, she said she'd never hurt me,  
But then she turned around and broke my heart

Why am I standing here,  
Missing her and wishing she were here.  
She only did me wrong;  
I'm better off alone.

She, she devoured all my sweet love,  
Took all I had and then she fed me dirt.  
She, she laughed while I was cryin'.  
It was such a joke to see the way it hurt.

Why am I standing here,  
Missing her and wishing she were here.  
She only did me wrong;  
I'm better off alone.

And now I know just why she  
Keeps me hangin' 'round.  
She needs someone to walk on,  
So her feet don't touch the ground.  
But I love her,  
I need her,  
I want her.  
Yea! Yea! Yea! Yea! Yea! Yea! She!

Why am I standing here,  
Missing her and wishing she were here.  
She only did me wrong now;  
I'm better off alone.

Why am I missing her?  
I should be kissing her.  
[Repeat and fade last two lines]