

*Note: Sometimes you might feel like a puppet on a string
really don't know who is acting, you or the little Monkey's*

Little Monkey

I'll got a little monkey
Whisper in my ear
Wiping all of my tears
Caresses with no fear

Got myself a pony
Riding in the dust
Not because I like it
Just because I must

Get out of this construction
Were all these sinner live
Find a place to grow to forget and forgive

Got this little monkey
Never seems to grow
Sailor in the evening
Reverend for the show

Got this little bugger
Sneaking to my heart
Always seems wonder
About the signs up on the chart

Got myself a badger
Digging in the dirt
Always hit that weak point
Snap until it hurts

Caught myself a bunny
Running through the flow
Hope it never catch me
Before I had to go

Get out of this construction
Were all these sinner live
Find a place to grow to forget and forgive