

Beth Hart, Monkey Back

Oh God save me for I am wicked and damned
Oh God show me a better way to the Promised Land
'Cause I I can't take it no I can't shake it no I can't break it no
Don't wanna eat it no more I cannot hide it
I'm uninvited I can't fake it no I can't shake it
I can't take it I can't shake shake shake shake

Shake that 'ol monkey off my back
Gimme my money back slip through your crack
Gimme my money back sit back

Oh God know me I'm just dirty footprints at your door
Oh God hold me from one more trip and liquor store
'Cause I I can't take it and I can't shake shake shake shake

Shake that 'ol monkey off my back
Gimme my money back slip through your crack
Gimme my money sit back
Gimme my money back
Slip through your crack an' get back

I'm not praying for a miracle just a little peace of mind
And if what I do is all in vain as I'm screamin' goin' insane
Still I am not my name God wouldn't save me,
So now it's me and my rotten friends
The drugs ain't working, no they're just jacking me off again