

# Menomena, The Monkey's Back

On the monkey's back  
You paved the way but I lost track  
Seize the day  
I want my way

But the monkey's back  
He grew such fingernails  
He scratched he could impale  
Never fails to hear why

So I fed him poison grapes  
He spit the seeds into my face  
And he escapes  
To germinate

Weave and till my skin  
Sprout seeds, chrysanthemum  
Pull the weeds from my chin  
We begin

On this monkey's back  
He paved the way but I lost track  
Seize the day, I'm on my way

But the monkey's back

He grew such fingernails  
He scratched, he could impale  
Never fails to hear why

So I fed him poison grapes  
He spit the seeds into my face  
And he escapes  
To germinate

Weave and till my skin  
Sprout seeds, chrysanthemum  
Pull the weeds from my chin  
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On the monkey's back  
On the monkey's back

(unintelligible mumbled outro verse)