

Phish, Sleeping Monkey

The feeling's not the same,
In fact it's getting pretty tame,

It's just not that great anymore,
I guess I'll go outside
And flag a weasel for a ride,
And take it on down to the shore
Wallowing in fear,
The days and weeks that you're not here,

Was all the waiting in vain?

The day that you arrived
My sleeping monkey is revived,
But you sent him home on the train
Home on the train,

Why'd you send my monkey on a train?
The day that you arrived,
My sleeping monkey is revived,
But you sent him home on the train