

The Mamas & The Papas, No Dough

No dough, no place to go
??? on the late night show
We'll climb into bed, do like we said, and lie spooned
And you'll give your love to me
Then I'll give it back to you

Pass the chips, you've got salt on your lips
Not the news, it gives you the blues
Help you off with your shoes
Then I'll scratch your back
Then I'll do the same to you

Feels good..
Feels so good..
Feels so good to be alive..

No dough (No dough), but no place to go

??? on the late night show
We'll climb into bed, do like we said, and lie spooned
How else should people be, when they're on their honeymoon?
There'll be just you and me. on our honeymoon
Oh baby, can't you see us on our honeymoon?
(Honeymoon) Hey, baby, can't you see us
(Honeymoon) On our honeymoon?
(Honeymoon) Hey, baby, can't you see us
(Honeymoon) On our honeymoon?
(Honeymoon) Hey, baby, can't you see us
(Honeymoon) On our honeymoon?