

# The Monkees, Cuddly Toy

La la la la, la la la, la, na na  
La la la la, la la la, la, na na

You're not only cuddly toy  
That was ever enjoyed by any boy  
You're not the only choo-choo train  
That was left out in the rain the day after Santa came

You're not the only cherry delight  
That was left in the night and gave up without a fight  
You're not the only cuddly toy  
That was ever enjoyed by any boy

You're not the kind of girl to tell your mother  
The kind of company you keep  
I never told you not to love no other  
You must of dreamed it in your sleep

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