

# The Monkees, Ditty Diego-War Chant

Hey now wait a minute!  
Now wait just a minute!

Hey hey we are the Monkees  
You know we love to please  
A manufactured image  
With no philosophies

We hope you like our story  
Although there isn't one  
That is to say there's many  
That way there is more fun

You told us you like action  
And games of many kinds  
You like to dance, we like to sing  
So let's all lose our minds!

We know it doesn't matter,  
Cause what you came to see  
Is what we'd love to give you,  
And give it one, two, three!

But there may come three, two, one, two  
Or jump from nine to five,  
And when you see the end in sight  
The beginning may arrive!

For those who look for meaning,  
And form as they do facts,  
We might tell you one thing  
But we'd only take it back

Not back like in a box back  
Not back like in a race,  
Not back so we can keep it,  
But back in time and space!

You say we're manufactured,  
To that we all agree,  
So make you choice and we'll rejoice  
In never being free!

Hey hey we are the Monkees,  
We've said it all before  
The money's in we're made of tin  
We're here to give you more!

The money's in we're made of tin  
We're here to give you--

\*BANG!!\*

\*SCREAM!!!\*

GIMME A W!

W!

GIMME AN A!

A!

GIMME AN R!!

R!!

WHAT DOES THAT SPELL!!??

WAR!!