

The Monkees, You Can't Judge A Book By Looking

Peter: You're such a lovely audience, we'd love to take you home with us, we'd love to take you home
Mike: Watch the V-U, Hank!

You can't judge an apple by lookin' at the tree
Can't judge the honey by lookin' at the bee
Can't judge a daughter by lookin' at the mother
You can't judge a book by lookin' at the cover

Oh can't you see?
You misjudged me, baby
I look like a farmer, but I'm a lover
You can't judge a book by lookin' at the cover

Can't judge the sugar by lookin' at the pan
Can't judge a woman by lookin' at her man
Can't judge one by lookin' at the other
You can't judge a book by lookin' at the cover

Oh can't you see?
You misjudged me
I look like a farmer, but I'm a lover
Can't judge a book by lookin' at the cover

You can't judge a fish by lookin' in the pond
You can't judge the right by lookin' at the wrong
You can't judge one by lookin' at the other
You can't judge a book by lookin' at the cover

Oh can't you see?
You misjudged me
I look like a farmer, but I'm a lover
Can't judge a book by lookin' at the cover

You can't judge an apple by lookin' at the tree, baby
You can't judge the honey by lookin' at the bee
You can't judge a daughter by lookin' at the mother
You can't judge a book by lookin' at the cover

Oh can't you see?
You misjudged me
I look like a farmer, but I'm a lover
You can't judge a book by lookin' at the cover