

# Buck Owens, Your Monkey Won't Be Home Tonight

You treat me just as if  
I were a monkey in a cage  
Your friends all think it's clever  
They think it's the latest rage.

They point at me behind my back  
And say now ain't that cute  
But when you get home tonight  
You'll find your monkey's flew the coop.

And I'll be walkin' the dog  
A livin' high on the hog  
Blowin' goin' roarin' every night  
You'll find me struttin' my strut  
Yes, I'll be cuttin' the rug  
Don't wait up  
'Cause your monkey won't be home tonight.

--- Instrumental ---

Whatever suits you fancy  
It's why you think I should do  
Jump up and down  
Turn round and round.

And then jump through the hoop  
But I should swing from limb to limb  
So everyone can see  
Well, I may do some swingin'  
But it won't be from a tree.

And I'll be walkin' the dog  
A livin' high on the hog  
Blowin' goin' roarin' every night  
You'll find me struttin' my strut  
Yes, I'll be cuttin' the rug  
Don't wait up  
'Cause your monkey won't be home tonight.

Don't wait up  
'Cause your monkey won't be home tonight...