

# The Monkees, Don't Call On Me

Don't call on me  
When you're feeling footloose and fancy free  
You've done that before  
And like a fool I came back for more

It's all over now  
I've finally seen my way  
I need you no more  
Not now or any other day

Okay little girl  
Live for yourself in your own little world  
I know that you'll find  
Someone who'll play and love you, be just your kind

Be just your kind  
Be just your kind  
Be just your kind