

The Monkees, Hollywood

The sun that's falling from the south-western sky
Tells me that I must depart
So by sundown today
I'll be on my way
But I'll be leavin' my heart

It's not the country side that appealed to my eyes
It's the spirit and it captured my mind
But the things I tried to be made a wreck out of me
Now a different road I mind find

These things I think are new
I guess they're really old
It seems I've done 'em once before
Now to go back to that fork in the road
Takes all the strength of my soul and more

Oh good bye, good bye you cruel town
You've been a fair weather friend
Now I will go to some places that I know
Where things don't start just to end

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Good bye, good good bye you cruel town
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Uh!