

The Monkees, Naked Persimmon

Now it's quite awhile ago that I had a strange intuition
Something was wrong with my gold record situation...

Why they say with so much adoration...

Well, I can't see that that makes it right...

So for awhile, I'll just play my guitar
Sing along!
And I'll play a couple of tunes, yes, yes
And I know that it may not get me too far
But it's the only thing I believe that's true

Well the devil incarnate runnin' music supervision
Put me into a state of cataleptic euphemism...

Somebody's preachin' 'bout the wonder world of Communism...

Me and I don't understand at all and...

So for awhile, I'll just play my guitar
And I'll sing a couple of these tunes
And I know that it may not get me too far
But it's the only thing I believe that's true

Well, tell me Mr. TV Man
Just where you make your morals stand
Which way each day do you take your pay
Do you walk straight up?
Or do you face the other way?
Whoa... RUGULATOR!

For awhile, I'll just play my guitar
And I'll sing a couple of tunes
And I know that it may not get me too far
But it's the only thing I believe that's true
Yes, it's the only thing I believe that's true