

The Monkees, Oklahoma Backroom Dancer

by Michael Nesmith

She's always appearing with a band of renown
You want to go and see her when you're feeling down
She's a breathtaking spectacle, with guaranteed hope
She'll make you feel good, 'cause she's the best thing since soap
She'll greet you in the alley with a .45 smile (or fortified smile)
She's the original sideshow and she's got her own style.

Pardon my baby, she got to have her fun
Yes, I say, pardon my baby, she got to have her fun
'Cause she's a Oklahoma backroom dancer, watch her run.

Now, she dances on air just like Superman's child
Like a (???) she's wild but she's mild
She's more fun than Colorado, and more far-out than Maine
She comes on like thunder and she's more right than rain
She's the mother of earth, and the goddess of (???)
She's the chicken and the egg and whichever came first.

Pardon my baby, she got to have her chance
Oh, I say pardon my baby, she got to have her chance.
'Cause she's a Oklahoma backroom dancer, watch her dance.

Yeah, I say pardon my baby, she got to have her fun
Yeah, I say pardon my baby, she got to have her fun
Yes, she's a Oklahoma backroom dancer, watch her run.

Woooo! My, My!