

The Monkees, Tear The Top Right Off My Head

Walkin' down a lonely street
I need someone to meet
I run across sweet lookin' you
Do you know what you do?

Oh, you tear the top right off my head
You blow my mind
Yeah, I'm going blind

Freaking out in the afternoon
Lookin' at a daytime moon
You talk to me, I talk to you
Do you know what you do?

Yeah, you tear the top right off my head
You blow my mind
I'm going blind

Sittin' by a firelight
Coffee cups for two
Touch my lips with your finger tips
Do you know what you do?

Yeah, you tear the top right off my head
You blow my mind
Yeah, I'm going blind