

Thrills, The "Big Sur"

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So much for the city
Tell me that you'll dance to the end
Just tell me that you'll dance to the end

Hey hey you're The Monkeys
And people said you monkeyed around
But nobody's listening now

Just don't go back to Big Sur
Hanging around
Lettin' your old man down
Just don't go back to Big Sur
Baby, baby please don't go
Oh, baby, baby please don't go

So much for the streetlights
They're never gonna guide you home
No they're never gonna guide you home

Down at the steamboat show
Yeah, all the kids started spittin'
I guess I didn't live up to the billing

Just don't go back to Big Sur
Hanging around
Lettin' your old man down
Just don't go back to Big Sur
Baby, baby please don't go
Oh, baby, baby please don't go

Just don't go back to Big Sur
Hanging around
Lettin' your old man down
Just don't go back to Big Sur
Oh, baby, baby please don't go
Oh, baby, baby please don't go

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