

Gomez

"Champagne For Monkeys"

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Lying on the roof in my dirty overcoat
Drunker than the landlords wife
Spill cheap champagne down my gold and crusty
throat
Another guard upon a ride, well

Let me know when it's time to go
Let me know when it's time to go

So he says he wants his girl in the family mode
Fuck me this monkey's gonna multiply
This careful draft maybe baby will be known
First night in bed with his virgin bride, well

Let me know when it's time to go
Let me know when it's time to go

So you think you know you think you know you know
Well wisdom don't equate with price
Though a fool like me is worth his weight in gold
It's over now please let me lie

Well

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