

Graham Parker "Green Monkeys"

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Pre>

E b

In a distant street a distant beat repeats machine gun
like

In a forest grows a sweet fruit filled with poison

In a clear blue sky a plane bursts into flames high
above us

In an office blind machines blink out data in a rush

C#m g #m a b

Whatever they say they say it isn't true what they say

C#m g #m a b

It didn't come from the gays the blacks the haitians or
the whores or

Chorus

E a b e a b

Green monkeys ya ya ya yah or green monkeys ya ya
ya yah

Instrumental (then) repeat chorus (and fade) /pre>

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