

Happy Mondays "Olive Oil"

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Which one of you has got to be so sad for
What'd ya look ashamed about?
Always on downer that just sounds like you

And you're waiting for some things to jump out of that
tree
And I knew hundreds, I'll be scott free
I'm so green, I've got to be seen to believed
I had to ask Mr. Fix-It

Everybody on this stagecoach likes robbin' and bashin'
Big blacks and blonds smokin' miles and miles of hash
That's sweet, the bigger the tree the better the time

We'll have to wait and see now
That how you're looking for someone who's still
A lot more funkier, a lot more uhh
That's the way it seems, wonder where you are

Used to peek in that room and the roof drops in
And said 'ello goodbye and a few months later you're
mine
At this rate even sooner, still a lot more funkier
Still a lot more you

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