

## Headstones

# "Tweeter And The Monkey Man"

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Tweeter and the Monkey Man  
Were hard up for cash  
They stayed up all night  
Selling cocaine and hash

To an undercover cop  
Who had a sister named Jan  
For reasons unexplained  
She loved the Monkey Man

Tweeter was a Boy Scout  
'Course he went to Vietnam  
Found out the hard way  
Nobody gives a damn

Thought that they'd find freedom  
Just across the Jersey line  
Hopped into a stolen car  
Took Highway 99

And the walls came down  
All the way to hell  
Never saw them when they standin'  
Never saw them when they fell

The undercover cop  
He never liked the Monkey Man  
Even back in high school  
Wanted to see him in the can

Jan got married at fourteen  
To a racketeer named Bill  
Made secret plans with the Monkey Man  
From a mansion on the hill

It was out on Thunder Road  
Tweeter at the wheel  
Pulled into paradise  
You could hear the tires squeal

It was Jan who'd told him many times  
"It was you to me who'd taught

In Kingston everything's legal  
As long as you don't get caught"

And the walls came down  
All the way to hell  
Never saw them when they standin'  
Never saw them when they fell

Some place by Rahway prison  
They ran out of gas  
The undercover cop cornered 'em  
Said, "You didn't think that this could last"

Jan jumped up out of bed  
Said, "There's some place I gotta go"  
She took the gun out of the drawer  
And said, "It's best that you don't know"

An ambulance rolled up  
State Trooper close behind  
Tweeter took his gun away  
And messed up his mind

The undercover cop was found  
Face down in a field  
The Monkey Man was on the bridge  
Using Tweeter as a shield

And the walls came down  
All the way to hell  
Never saw them when they standin'  
Never saw them when they fell

The town of Jersey City  
Is quieting down again  
I'm sitting in a gambling club  
Called The Lion's Den

The TV set is blown up  
Every bit of it is gone  
Ever since the night  
When they showed  
That the Monkey Man was on

Maybe I'll go to Florida  
Set myself some sun  
There ain't no more opportunity here  
And everything's been done

Sometimes I think of Tweeter  
Sometimes I think of Jan

Sometimes I don't think about nothin'  
But the Monkey Man

And the walls came down  
All the way to hell  
Never saw them when they standin'  
Never saw them when they fell

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