

Mamas & The Papas "No Dough"

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No dough, no place to go.
[?] on the late night show.
WeÃ|ÃŠÂ£I climb into bed, do like we said, and lie
spooned.
And youÃ|ÃŠÂ£I give your love to me;
Then IÃ|ÃŠÂ£I give it back to you.

Pass the chips; youÃ|ÃŠÂ³e got salt on your lips.
Not the news, it gives you the blues.
Help you off with your shoes.
Then IÃ|ÃŠÂ£I scratch your back;
Then IÃ|ÃŠÂ£I do the same to you.

Feels good...
Feels so good...
Feels so good to be alive...

No dough (no dough), but no place to go.

[?] on the late night show.
WeÃ|ÃŠÂ£I climb into bed, do like we said, and lie
spooned.
How else should people be, when theyÃ|ÃŠÂ®e on
their honeymoon?
ThereÃ|ÃŠÂ£I be just you and me. on our honeymoon.
Oh baby, canÃ|ÃŠÂ° you see us on our honeymoon?
(Honeymoon) Hey, baby, canÃ|ÃŠÂ° you see us...
(Honeymoon) ...on our honeymoon?
(Honeymoon) Hey, baby, canÃ|ÃŠÂ° you see us...
(Honeymoon) ...on our honeymoon?
(Honeymoon) Hey, baby, canÃ|ÃŠÂ° you see us...
(Honeymoon) ...on our honeymoon?

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