

Monkees

"Gonna Buy Me A Dog"

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by Tommy Boyce & Bobby Hart

M=Micky; D=Davy, CR=Control Room (Tommy Boyce)

(M: Now?)

CR: Just a minute...

M: You know my girl...Now?

CR: Jus'...Now!

M: Now?)

You know my girl just called me up,

And she woke me from my sleep,

(D: *SNORE*

M: ...You should...)

You should have heard the things she said,

You know she hurt my feelings deep.

I'm gonna buy me a dog

(D: A dog?

M: A dog!

D: Why?

M: Why?)

'Cause I need a friend now,

(D: Babe, you need all the friends you can get, I'm
telling you)

I'm gonna buy me a dog,

My girl, my girl, don't love me no how.

(M: Don't ruin my song, man, it's the only song I have!

D: It was already ruined before it was wrote!)

(M: Uh, where's the verse...)

She used to bring me my, my newspaper,

(M: Here it is...

D: You don't even know where it's at)

'Cause she knew where it was at,

She used to keep me so contented,

But, I can teach a dog to do that.

I'm gonna buy me a dog,

(D: You couldn't teach a dog to do that, you can only
train elephants)

'Cause I need a friend, now,

(D: I need a friend, now...

M: Now!

D: Yeah!)

I'm gonna buy me a dog,

(D: A dog. Here, Rover, Fido, Spot...

M: A dog. Here boy!)

My girl, my girl, don't love me no how.

(M: One

D: Two

M: Three

D: Four-Six-Eight-Nine

M: 1-2-3-4-5-6-7-Hike!

D: Hike?

M: Hike!

D: I was late on that one...

M: Oh, yeah...

D: I just got back from Africa, y'know?

I was playing cards with the natives...

M: Oh! Zulus?

D: No, I usually won, ha-ha

M: Gee...I wish I had a glass of water...

D: Why, are you thirsty?

M: No, I want to see if my neck leaks...

M: I'd buy a raccoon, but, John already has one...

D: 35 bucks!

M: Where...where do I come in?

CR: Get ready...

M: ...Get ready...Ah!)

I'm gonna buy me a dog,

(D: Dog...

M: A dog...Hmmm...

D: Yeah...)

'Cause I need a friend, now,

(D: Yeah-yeah

M: Yeah, boop-boop, sh-bop-bop, ram-a-lam)

I'm gonna buy me a dog,

(CR: Try the next verse again...

M: What?)

My girl, my girl don't love me no how.

(M: How

D: Now brown cow...

M: How now, brown cow...I think I'm gonna buy me a
dog, yessir!

I'm gonna buy me a dog!

If I was looking for a word to describe what I'm gonna
buy,

I think dog would be the word.

D: Would it...would it be dog?

M: It would be dog..

D: Definitely dog...

M: It would come springing from my lips...dog...

D: Springing from...let's get out of here, c'mon...

M: Boing! Boing! Boing! It would be springing from
my..

D: Is that it, Tommy? Can you turn it off, please?

Can someone open the door and let us out?

They're coming to take us away, ha-ha, hee-hee, ho-
ho...
fade out....Sheesh!!!!

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