

## Monkees

# "Oklahoma Backroom Dancer"

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by Michael Murphey

She's always appearing with a band of renown,  
You want to go and see her when you're feeling down,  
She's a breathtaking spectacle with guaranteed hope,  
She'll make you feel good 'cause she's the best thing  
since soap,  
She'll greet you in the alley with a fortified smile,  
She's the original sideshow and she's got her own  
style.

Pardon my baby, she got to have her fun,  
Yes, I say, pardon my baby, she got to have her fun,  
'Cause she's the Oklahoma backroom dancer, watch  
her run.

Now, she dances on air just like Superman's child,  
Like a field of sheep grazing, she's wild but she's mild,  
She's more fun than Colorado and more farout than  
Maine,

She comes on like thunder and she's more right than  
rain,  
She's the mother of earth and the goddess of thirst,  
She's the chicken and the egg and whichever came  
first.

Pardon my baby, she got to have a chance,  
Oh, I say, pardon my baby, she got to have a chance,  
'Cause she's the Oklahoma backroom dancer, watch  
her dance.

Whoo...

SOLO

Oh, my, somebody get the piano player a drink of  
water...

Yeah, I say pardon my baby, she got to have her fun,  
Yeah, I say pardon my baby, she got to have her fun,  
Yes, she's the Oklahoma backroom dancer, watch her  
run,  
Whoo, my-my.

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