Monkees "Shorty Blackwell"

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by Micky Dolenz Shorty Blackwell, Shorty Blackwell, Be friends with me, be friends with me, Shorty Blackwell, Shorty Blackwell, Be friends with me, be friends with me. I'm feeling very bad today, Another cat came in to stay, He's eating all my food, He's speaking very crude, He's gonna change the mood. I'm feeling very bad today, A red balloon got in my way, It followed me around, But never touched the ground, What can I say? He built a house upon a hill, Ask him if he's happy and then give him a pill, He's going mad. He bought another car today, Ask him if he's happy, then turn the other way, He's going mad. He's going mad, He's going mad. Mad, mad, mad, mad. He's feeling very bad today, Another cat came in to stay, He's eating all my food, He's speaking very crude, He's gonna change the mood.

Gotten everything you wanted And you're taunted by the power That you really don't want anymore, Ba-ba, more, ba-ba.

Black and shiny, now you've finally

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Everybody's talking faster,
"Hurry up, get me a master,"
"I don't have much time to lose,"
"And, besides, I'm polishing my shoes."
Crossing the street,
Watching your feet or you'll die in a Thunderbird light,
Wishing with all of your might that you'd read
The newspaper that you forgot to buy today,
How will you know what they do when they say hey,
I'm feeling very bad today, (I'm feeling bad)
Another girl came by to stay, (I love you more)
I can't think of a word,
To tell you what I've heard,
I've been away,
I've been away.
Iam,
I am,
I am,
Iam,
I am,
Iam,
I am my,
I am,
I am my,
I am,
I am my,
I am,
I am my,
I am my,
Iam,
I am my.
fade out...
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