

## Monkees

# "Teeny Tiny Gnome"

Visit "[Teeny Tiny Gnome](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](#)

by Tommy Boyce & Bobby Hart

Dit-da-dit-da-dit-da-dit-da-dit-dit-da,

Dit-da-dit-da-dit-da-dit-da-dit-dit-da.

Kicking stones on an old, dirt road,

Feeling dear-dejected and all alone,

When I looked up ahead and thought my mind, I'd  
blown,

On a giant toadstool sat a teeny, tiny gnome.

Dit-da-dit-da-dit-da-dit-da-dit-dit-da,

Dit-da-dit-da-dit-da-dit-da-dit-dit-da.

He was all involved in a game of solitaire,

Said hello with a smile, just like I wasn't there,

I kicked the dirt some more, he said, "Please don't start  
a fight,"

Found a church-key in his pocket, he opened up his  
pipe.

Dit-da-dit-da-dit-da-dit-da-dit-dit-da,

Dit-da-dit-da-dit-da-dit-da-dit-dit-da.

He blew some silver circles,

Wound his fingers in his beard,

And from that pipe came magic music

Like I'd never heard.

SOLO

Dit-da-dit-da-dit-da-dit-da-dit-dit-da,

Dit-da-dit-da-dit-da-dit-da-dit-dit-da.

As the notes came floating in, I picked up both my ears,

I walked into a drive-in, hadn't felt so starved in years,

A rabbit waiter took the order and quickly disappeared,

He said "The party's over, please come back in a  
thousand years."

Dit-da-dit-da-dit-da-dit-da-dit-dit-da,

Dit-da-dit-da-dit-da-dit-da-dit-dit-da,

Dit-da-dit-da-dit-da-dit-da-dit-dit-da,

Dit-da-dit-da-dit-da-dit-da-dit-dit-da.

fade out...

Visit [Monkees](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](#), to get more lyrics and videos.