

Monkees

"Until It's Time For You To Go"

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Chip: "Oh, I have here a record by Michael Blessing."

[Mike spits out his soda. Micky and Chip begin giggling]

Mike: Thank you very much..thank you very much Lloyd. Lloyd and Clyde.

Micky: Let's go, huh?

Mike: Glad to be here, Dick.

Micky: I'm just so jealous, I could squish grapes.

Chip:...okay.

I'm not a dream, I'm not an angel
I'm a man
You're not a queen, you're just a woman
So hold my hand
We'll make a space in the lives
We both had planned
And here we'll stay until it's time for you to go

Yes, we're different, worlds apart
We're not the same
We laughed and played at the start
As in a game
You could have stayed outside my heart
But in you came
So here you'll stay until it's time for you to go

Don't ask why of me
Don't ask how of me
Don't ask forever of me
Love me now

This love of mine had no beginning
It has no end
I was an oak, now I'm a willow
And I can bend
And though I'll never in my life see you again
Still, I will stay until it's time for you to go

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