The Monkees "Tear The Top Right Off Of My Head"

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Walkin' down the lonely street, I need someone to meet. I run across sweet lookin' you, Do you know what you do?

Oh, you tear the top right off my head Blow my mind.
Yeah, I'm goin' blind.

Freakin' out in the afternoon, Lookin' at a daytime moon. Talk to me, I'll talk to you, Do you know what you do?

Yeah, you tear the top right off my head Blow my mind.
I'm goin' blind.

Sittin' by a firelight, Coffee cups for two. Touch my lips with your fingertips, Do you know what you do?

Yeah, you tear the top right off my head Blow my mind. Yeah, I'm goin' blind.

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