

The Mamas & The Papas

"No Dough"

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No dough, no place to go
Art deco on the late night show
We'll climb into bed
Do like we said and lie spooned

And you give your love to me
Then I'll give it back to you

Pass the chips
You've got salt on your lips
Not the news
It gives you the blues

Help you off with your shoes
Then I'll scratch your back
Then I'll do the same to you

Feels good
Feels so good
Feels so good to be alive

No dough, but no place to go
Art deco on the late night show
We'll climb into bed
Do like we said and lie spooned

How else should people be
When they're on their honeymoon?
There'll be just you and me
On our honeymoon?

Oh baby, can't you see
Us on our honeymoon?

(Honeymoon)
Hey, baby, can't you see us
(Honeymoon)
On our honeymoon?

(Honeymoon)
Hey, baby, can't you see us
(Honeymoon)

On our honeymoon?

(Honeymoon)

Hey, baby, can't you see us

(Honeymoon)

On our honeymoon?

(Honeymoon)

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