

Monkees, The

"Good Clean Fun"

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There's a smile on the wind as it touches my face
And starts to erase all the gloom
And the sun with a kiss begins to dismiss
The memory of my life without you

Well, it seems like yesterday that my path took me
away
Although I know it's been at least a year
But now my path heads home, and your patient time
alone
Has brought me even closer to you, dear

And this plane gets closer every minute I look down
To a watch that keeps lookin' back at me
And it says to me, 'be patient, son, you've waited this
long.'
But how can I be strong?

And this plane gets closer every minute I look down
To a watch that keeps lookin' back at me
And it says to me, 'be patient, son, you've waited this
long.'
But how can I be strong?

Well, the plane's finally down, and the engines stopped
their sound
I look in the crowd, and there you stand
And the gap that once was time is forever closed
behind
'Cause I told you I'd come back, and here I am
Yes, I told you I'd come back, and here I am
I told you I'd come back, and here I am

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