

Monkees, The "Never Tell A Woman Yes"

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Oh my, my, my-

In a dusty caravan

Was a girl with a golden tan

And she asked me if I was headed to the east

I politely stepped a side and said I did not need a ride

That I'd rather take my chances with the heat

Well, when she turned and walked away

I saw my big mistake

There were jewels on her body oh-so-rare

Had it been another day I just might have rode away

With that woman riding off to God-knows-where

So the years they came and went

And found me living in a tent

Far above a little marble stream

And it may have been the light that shone out through the night

That attracted the hand scratching on my screen

When I cautiously looked out through the night

There was no doubt

That the owner of that hand was that girl

So I bid her do come in

And I'll open up a tin

If you'll tell me 'bout your trip around the world

Well, she said,"If you think back

To the first time that we passed

I'm sure you'll picture me in all my jewles

It was shortly after then that I ran into another man

And I asked him the same question I asked you

But now he he didn't refuse

And he took off of both his shoes

And climbed abord mu east-bound caravan

In the twinkling of the night

He knocked me off the side

And left me there for dead upon the sand

And I thought I was done

Lying naked in the sun

When much to my surprise, who should pass?

But this old friend of yours

He said he knew you from the wars

And I told him that I thought you'd headed west

Well, he said he should have known

'Cause you like to be alone And that's the time I knew you were my one So I asked him for a ride Just to get here by your side And stay here above this stream Out of the sun" Well, we sat quite for a while And I began to smile Well it's strange but I don't care And some nights when I'm at rest I wonder if I'd said, "yes" Would she have come to me from God knows where Or would I have been the one to leave her lying in the sun And then ended up with only precious stones Or would the woman in my arms be giving me her charms

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If the answer that I gave her wasn't "no"

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