

## **Monkees, The**

### **"Oklahoma Backroom Dancer"**

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(Michael Nesmith)

She's always appearing with a band of renown  
You want to go and see her when you're feeling down  
She's a breathtaking spectacle, with guaranteed hope  
She'll make you feel good, 'cause she's the best thing  
since soap  
She'll greet you in the alley with a .45 smile [or fortified  
smile]  
She's the original sideshow and she's got her own  
style.

Pardon my baby, she got to have her fun  
Yes, I say, pardon my baby, she got to have her fun  
'Cause she's a Oklahoma backroom dancer, watch her  
run.

Now, she dances on air just like Superman's child  
Like a filter-tip cig-rette, she's wild but she's mild  
She's more fun than Colorado, and more far-out than  
Maine  
She comes on like thunder and she's more right than  
rain  
She's the mother of earth, and the goddess of thirst  
She's the chicken and the egg and whichever came  
first.

Pardon my baby, she got to have her chance  
Oh, I say pardon my baby, she got to have her chance.  
'Cause she's a Oklahoma backroom dancer, watch her  
dance.

Yeah, I say pardon my baby, she got to have her fun  
Yeah, I say pardon my baby, she got to have her fun  
Yes, she's a Oklahoma backroom dancer, watch her  
run.

Woooo! My, My!

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