

Monkees, The

"Tear Drop City"

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'Bout as low as I've felt in a long time
And I know that I did her wrong at the wrong time
It's plain to see, she's down on me
And I know she'll feel that way for a long time

I was high on top, but I didn't know it
Tell me why did I have to go and blow it?
I used my lines too many times
And now I got a battered, hurt heart to show it

Took me too long to discover
How much I really love her
How'd I ever end up in this bag?
What a drag!

There she goes, looking for greener clover
No one knows what it's like till it's over
Without a doubt, I just found out
And I suppose I never did get to know here
Tear Drop City
Tear Drop City

Took me too long to dicover
How much I really love her
How'd I ever end up in this bag?
What a drag?

'Bout as low as I've felt in a long time
I'm 'bout as low as I've felt in a long time
'Bout as low as I felt in a long time...

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