

Monkees, The

"Teeny Tiny Gnome"

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Kickin' stones on an old dirt road
Feelin' d-dejected and all alone
When I looked up ahead thought my mind I'd blown
On a giant toadstool sat a teeny tiny gnome

He was all involved in a game of solitaire
Said "hello" with a smile just like I wasn't there
I kicked dirt some more
He said "please don't start a fight."
Found a church key in his pocket, he opened up his
pipe

He blew some silver circles,
Wound his fingers in his beard
And from that pipe came magic music
Like I'd never heard

As the notes came floatin' in I pricked up both my ears
I walked up to the drive-in, hadn't felt so starved in
years
A rabbit waiter took my order and quickly disappeared
He said "the party's over,
Please come back in a thousand years."

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