

## **Monkees, The**

### **"Until It's Time For You To Go"**

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Chip: "Oh, I have here a record by Michael Blessing."

[Mike spits out his soda. Micky and Chip begin giggling]

Mike: Thank you very much..thank you very much Lloyd.  
Lloyd and Clyde.

Micky: Let's go, huh?

Mike: Glad to be here, Dick.

Micky: I'm just so jealous, I could squish grapes.

Chip:...okay.

I'm not a dream, I'm not an angel  
I'm a man  
You're not a queen, you're just a woman  
So hold my hand  
We'll make a space in the lives  
We both had planned  
And here we'll stay until it's time for you to go

Yes, we're different, worlds apart  
We're not the same  
We laughed and played at the start  
As in a game  
You could have stayed outside my heart  
But in you came  
So here you'll stay until it's time for you to go

Don't ask why of me  
Don't ask how of me  
Don't ask forever of me  
Love me now

This love of mine had no beginning  
It has no end  
I was an oak, now I'm a willow  
And I can bend  
And though I'll never in my life see you again  
Still, I will stay until it's time for you to go

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