

Space Monkey

<p>[Chorus] Bb Space Monkey, Space Monkey Eb Bb What you doing out there? Bb F Bb Why it's dark as a dungeon way up in the air</p> <p>[Verse] Bb Eb Bb Come gather round me you little monkeys and a story I'll tell Bb F Bb About a brave young primate, outer space knew him well Bb Eb Bb He was born at the top of a big old tree Bb F Eb Way back in 1953.</p> <p>[Verse] Bb Eb Bb He could swing through the jungle and hang by his toes Bb F Bb Till they took him to Russia cause they could I suppose Bb Eb Bb They dressed him up in a spacesuit and it started to snow Bb F Bb Shot him off in a rocket where no man would go</p> <p>[Chorus] Bb Space Monkey Space Monkey Eb Bb What you doing out there? Bb F Bb Why it's dark as a dungeon way up in the air Bb Eb Bb There'll be no one to greet you when you get back home Bb F Bb No hammer or sickle you'll all be all on your own.</p>	<p>[Verse] Bb Eb Bb He had plenty of Cuban bananas and loads of Spam Bb F Bb But he found great difficulty trying to open the can Bb Eb Bb One day he slipped on a banana peel and the ship lost control Bb F Bb It spun out of orbit and shot out the black hole Bb Eb Bb It's been four decades now, that's nine monkey years Bb F Bb That's a long time for a Space Monkey to confront all his fears</p> <p>[Chorus] Bb Eb Bb There'll be no one to greet you when you get back home Bb F Bb No hammer or sickle you'll all be all on your own.</p> <p>[Instrumental] Bb Eb Bb Bb F Bb X2</p> <p>[Verse] Bb Space Monkey, Space Monkey Bb Eb Bb It's time to get real Bb F Bb The space race is over, how does it feel Bb Eb Bb Cold War's had a heatwave, Iron Curtain's torn down Bb F Bb They've rolled up the carpet in Space Monkey town Bb Eb Bb Now Leningrad is Petersburg and Petersburg's hell Bb F Bb For a card-carrying monkey with a story to tell</p>	<p>[SPOKEN] Bb The Space Monkey was reportedly last sighted about N.C. A half a block off of Red Square N.C. In a karaoke bar having a few drinks with some of his friends N.C. There was the dog that flew Sputnik N.C. And a blind red-headed, one legged parrot N.C. Who had done some minor research for Dow Chemical N.C. They were drinking American Vodka N.C. Imported all the way from Paducah, Kentucky N.C. And reportedly had their arms around each other's N.C. Shoulders singing. N.C. "Those were the days, my friend, we thought they'd never end" [Chorus 2] Bb Space Monkey, Space Monkey Eb Bb There's nothing to do Bb F Bb But it's better than living in a Communist zoo Bb Eb Bb There'll be no one to greet you when you get back home Bb F Bb No hammer or sickle you'll all be on your own. [Chorus 2] Bb Space Monkey, Space Monkey Eb Bb There's nothing to do Bb F Bb But it's better than living in a Communist zoo Bb Eb Bb There'll be no one to greet you when you get back home Bb F Bb No hammer or sickle you'll be all on your own. Space Monkey</p>
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