

monkey middle with a fiddle
in a real tight ragtime band
cause a blaze of fame and fortune
heard so loud across the land
and those little people who buy those records
sit lonely in their homes with
funny faces falling into the great unknown
they got little polka-dot undies
and you know they have their fun
they got matching ties and curtains
and they get their washing done
but come evening comes afeeling
when they lay their burdens down
when they put that record on
the house is jumping with excitement '
everyones acting out of character
but everything goes back to normal
a half an hour later
and everyone acts like nothing happened
as that record goes back into the sleeve
that's one house guest that'll never leave
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