

Everybody's Got The Monkey

David Lee Roth

From L.A. to New York, London, and Moscow
The monkey is screamin'
He's spreading his spell
The monkey be God and make you beg on your knees
You'll be jonsin' for somethin' to make you well

Everybody's Got the Monkey
Hear the sub or human kind
Everybody's Got the Monkey

You got yours and I got mine
He's hungry for wealth
He's hungry for power
He make you so numb and cold to the core
The hunger of love
The hunger of lust

Make you crave the very thing you try to ignore
Everybody's Got the Monkey
Hear the sub or human kind
Everybody's Got the Monkey
You got yours and I got mine
Everybody's Got the monkey
In his head or on his back
Everybody's Got the Monkey

What I say is a simple fact
Homos and Heteros
Junkies and juicers
Psychos and users
Abusers and losers
From problem brokers to TV viewers
There's a monkey for every man

Mom and Dad
Everybody's Got the Monkey
Hear the sub or human kind
Everybody's Got the Monkey
You got yours and I got mine
Everybody's Got the monkey
In his head or on his back
Everybody's Got the Monkey
What I say is a simple fact
Everybody's Got the Monkey