

Silence

Monkey Business

No way
You wanna keep little silence
I heard it all before
Gotta lead you out the door

Would you like to save your pretty lies maybe
God knows
God knows
I'm a little bit high
And I want to hear me only

Every day as I count the locusts
My malady is quick to grow
Leaving me dry
And a little bit too lonely

You don't have to show me your ranges
I would like to cancel this meeting
God knows
God knows
I wanna be left on my own

I will have to be here for ages
Judging from your manner of speaking
God knows
God knows
I wanna be left on my own
Not lonely