

## Slapstick

## Monkey Business

I want to be him  
Want to be that guy  
Who'll open your eye  
In the morning  
Spending all night  
Within your embrace  
You are the one to make me happy

Slapstick  
Of course I love it  
You know  
The proof is solid  
Slapstick  
Becomes a habit  
Until  
You think about it

I want to be him  
Want to be that guy  
Who'll open your eye  
In the morning  
Spending all night  
Within your embrace  
You are the one to make me happy

Give me some more  
I will tell you why  
You re making me smile  
And I like it

I enjoy the style  
Of your masquerades  
When I come home  
You are always there

Slapstick  
Of course I love it  
You know  
The proof is solid  
Slapstick  
Becomes a habit  
Until  
You think about it

I won't fall asleep  
Without you near by  
You always make time  
When I am wasted

You are watching me eat  
And you tell sweet lies  
My frozen cheese melts  
It's so tasty

Slapstick  
Of course I love it  
You know

The proof is solid  
Slapstick  
Becomes a habit  
Until  
You think about it

And now you want me to think  
Pity I quickly get bored  
So I get something to drink  
And I can enjoy it more  
Losing track of time

And all the stories you tell  
Just keep me waiting for more  
I know they will lead somewhere  
For sure

And now you want me to wait  
Until you finish your chores  
And I am taking the bait  
So I know more than before  
'bout the cool new styles

And now I am watching you shine  
I am misbelieving my eyes  
I will take the cellphone calls  
No more

Oh if I could only  
find my TV guide  
I would lay here and  
Then we would be together  
I will not pay that  
I said it to the licence guy  
There is no way I will soil our love  
I will not pay for your time