

Regional Girl

The Monkees

She's a regional girl
Come to the big city
Give it a whirl

She thinks that she can make it
She thinks that she can take it
I think she's gonna end up makin' burgers in a basement
She's a regional girl

He's a regional guy
Come to the big city give it a try
He wants to be a mover
Yea, he wants to shake it up

I think he's gonna end up pourin' Pepsi in a cup
'Cause it's a regional lie
It's a regional lie

Mary Mary, Mississippi, Indiana Jones
Did you think that you could really make it on your own?
A singin' Whoa oh oh oh
Whoa oh oh oh

Eddie, Eddie, good and ready, now you got your chance
Try to keep the little buggers playin' with your pants
A singin' Whoa oh oh oh
Whoa oh oh oh

It's a regional lie
The grass is always green
And the coke is purified
You want to hit the big time
Yea, you want to strike it rich
I think you're gonna end up bakin' burgers for some bitch

Mary Mary, Mississippi, Indiana Jones
Did you think that you could really make it on your own?
A singin' Whoa oh oh oh
Whoa oh oh oh

Eddie, Eddie, good and ready, now you got your chance
Try to keep the little buggers playin' with your pants
A singin' Whoa oh oh oh
Whoa oh oh oh

It's a regional lie
The grass is always green
And the coke is purified
You want to hit the big time

Yeah, you want to strike it rich
I think you're gonna end up bakin' burgers for some bitch
'Cause it's a regional lie
It's a regional lie