

Storybook Of You

The Monkees

Out of sight, out of mind
It doesn't hold true, in my storybook of you
Turn a page back in time
That's all I can do
In my storybook of you
First in love
Then afraid
Somehow every story must come to an end
Oh, it happened too soon
In my storybook of you
Out of sight, out of mind
It doesn't hold true, in my story book of you
Of you...