

# Tear the Top Right Off My Head

The Monkees

Walkin' down the lonely street,  
I need someone to meet.  
I run across sweet lookin' you,  
Do you know what you do?

Oh, you tear the top right off my head;  
Blow my mind.  
Yeah, I'm goin' blind.

Freakin' out in the afternoon,  
Lookin' at a daytime moon.  
Talk to me, I'll talk to you,  
Do you know what you do?

Yeah, you tear the top right off my head;  
Blow my mind.  
I'm goin' blind.

Sittin' by a firelight,  
Coffee cups for two.  
Touch my lips with your fingertips,  
Do you know what you do?

Yeah, you tear the top right off my head;  
Blow my mind.  
Yeah, I'm goin' blind.