

Until It's Time For You To Go

The Monkees

Chip: "Oh, I have here a record by Michael Blessing."

[Mike spits out his soda. Micky and Chip begin giggling]

Mike: Thank you very much..thank you very much Lloyd. Lloyd and Clyde.

Micky: Let's go, huh?

Mike: Glad to be here, Dick.

Micky: I'm just so jealous, I could squish grapes.

Chip:...okay.

I'm not a dream, I'm not an angel

I'm a man

You're not a queen, you're just a woman

So hold my hand

We'll make a space in the lives

We both had planned

And here we'll stay until it's time for you to go

Yes, we're different, worlds apart

We're not the same

We laughed and played at the start

As in a game

You could have stayed outside my heart

But in you came

So here you'll stay until it's time for you to go

Don't ask why of me

Don't ask how of me

Don't ask forever of me

Love me now

This love of mine had no beginning

It has no end

I was an oak, now I'm a willow

And I can bend

And though I'll never in my life see you again

Still, I will stay until it's time for you to go