

# Aerosmith, Monkey On My Back

Woe is me  
well I been dyin' \*  
got to get that monkey off my back  
the fortune teller looked into my eyeballs  
the wrinkles on her face about to crack  
she said you best believe it, you ain't goin' nowhere  
unless you get that monkey off your back  
well, I made believe the devil made me do it  
I was the evil leader of the pack  
you best believe I had it all and then I blew it  
feedin' that fuckin' monkey on my back  
ahh, if you put it in a spoon man I would boot it  
some king whose mental house was just a shack  
where do you draw the line  
when all your friends are dyin'  
got to get that monkey off your back  
your crystal ball is where you chase the dragon  
she said now bring me home his head inside a sack  
but now you find your crystal balls are draggin'  
got to get that monkey off your back