

# Beth Hart, Monkey Back

Oh God save me for I am wicked and damned  
Oh God show me a better way to the Promised Land  
'Cause I I can't take it no I can't shake it no I can't break it no  
Don't wanna eat it no more I cannot hide it  
I'm uninvited I can't fake it no I can't shake it  
I can't take it I can't shake shake shake shake

Shake that 'ol monkey off my back  
Gimme my money back slip through your crack  
Gimme my money back sit back

Oh God know me I'm just dirty footprints at your door  
Oh God hold me from one more trip and liquor store  
'Cause I I can't take it and I can't shake shake shake shake

Shake that 'ol monkey off my back  
Gimme my money back slip through your crack  
Gimme my money sit back  
Gimme my money back  
Slip through your crack an' get back

I'm not praying for a miracle just a little peace of mind  
And if what I do is all in vain as I'm screamin' goin' insane  
Still I am not my name God wouldn't save me,  
So now it's me and my rotten friends  
The drugs ain't working, no they're just jacking me off again