

The Monkees, Don't Call On Me

Don't call on me
When you're feeling footloose and fancy free
You've done that before
And like a fool I came back for more

It's all over now
I've finally seen my way
I need you no more
Not now or any other day

Okay little girl
Live for yourself in your own little world
I know that you'll find
Someone who'll play and love you, be just your kind

Be just your kind
Be just your kind
Be just your kind