

# The Monkees, Look Down

I'm holdin' my hand out  
Keepin' my head high  
Tryin' to get out of mechanical night  
When I get to the top of the clear crystal mountain  
I'm gonna stay up there as long as I can

And look down  
Diggin' the sights all around  
Listenin' to all of the sounds  
And look down, and look down, and look in

And my mind sends me reelin'  
Breathin' and feelin'  
I remember the time when I tried to come clean  
But my interests collided, besides I was misguided  
And who do you confide in when you trip on a dream?

And look down  
Diggin' the sights all around  
Listenin' to all of the sounds  
And look down, and look down, and look in

If you want to come with me  
And tell me what you see  
Just step in beside me and do what you want  
And you may see clearly  
Though it sometimes is lonely  
To be free is the only possession that counts

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Diggin' the sights all around  
Listenin' to all of the sounds  
And look down, and look down, and look down, and look down...  
Look down, look down, look down...  
Hold on, I'm comin'...