

The Monkees, No Time

By Hank Cicalo

Hober reeber sabasoben
Hobaseeba snick
Seeberraber hobosoben
What did you expect?

No time, no time for you.
I got no time, baby,
Got lots of better things to do.

Runnin' from the risin' heat
To find a place to hide,
The grass is always greener
Growin' on the other side.

No time, no time for you
I got no time, baby,
Got lots of better things to do.

(Instrumental riff)

No time, no time for you
I got no time, baby,
Got lots of better things to do.

(Instrumental riff)

No time, no time for you
I got no time, baby,
Got lots of better things to do.

Tryin' to tell the world
Somehow of how I feel.
Tell me what you said again,
I can't believe it's real.

No time, no time for you
I got no time, baby,
Got lots of better things to do.

Andy, you're a dandy,
You don't seem to make no sense.
Nevermind the furthermore,
The plea is self-defense

No time, no time for you
I got no time, baby,
Got lots of better things to do.

Got no time
I got no time
(Repeat, adlib and fade)