

The Monkees, Sunny Girlfriend

By Michael Nesmith

She owns and operates
Her own sunshine factory
Of painting smiles on dolls
And then on me
She's my sunny girlfriend
And personality.

Well, she's got a book
That tells about ev'rybody's past
And she can make you slow
While making your mind move fast
She's my sunny girlfriend
And she is never last.

Oh, while I am sleeping
Then she comes creeping
Into my thoughts at night
Gazing down through eyes
As bright as wonder.

She can send you on your way
To ev'rywhere
She's only started
After you think that she is there.
Well, she's my sunny girlfriend,
And she just doesn't care.
Yes, she's my sunny girlfriend,
She doesn't really care.