

The Monkees, This Just Doesn't Seem To Be My

By Tommy Boyce and Bobby Hart

I guess I should have stayed in bed,
My pillow wrapped 'round my head.
Instead of waking up to find
A nightmare of a different kind.
She went away,
This just doesn't seem to be my day.

She didn't have to say a lot,
Her pretty eyes revealed the plot.
'Twas someone else she want more,
And so I walked her to the door.
What can I say?
This just doesn't seem to be my day.

My, oh my, how sad am I.
How I wish she would have stayed
This just doesn't seem to be my day.

My whole world is upside down,
She turned my smile into a frown.
It's such a pity the shape I'm in,
I must get on my feet again.
Can't stay this way
This just doesn't seem to be my day.