

The Monkees, You Can't Tie A Mustang Down

by Jeff Barry

I'm a young man, baby,
And a young man I must be,
I've got to live young, baby,
And love young, baby,
And see what I can see.
So remember that you can't tie a mustang down,
No, you can't tie a mustang down,
And you can't keep an ocean in a cup,
Whoa, no, you can't tie a mustang down...or up.
Now I only got one heart, baby,
And I'm gonna keep it hid,
Oh, by the way that I hold you
You might think I love you,
But I never said I did.
So don't impose your will upon me,
I can't stand the sound of chains,
Oh, don't try to tame me
Or blame me or name me,
Oh, baby, ease up on the reins.
And remember that you can't tie a mustang down,
No, you can't tie a mustang down,
Oh, you can't put an ocean in a cup,
Whoa, no, you can't tie a mustang down...or up.
I'm a young man, baby,
And a young man I must be,
I've got to live young, baby,
And love young, baby,
And see what I can see.
So remember that you can't tie a mustang down,
No, you can't tie a mustang down,
Oh, you can't keep an ocean in a cup,
Whoa, no, you can't tie a mustang down...or up.
(Whoa, no!)
You can't tie a mustang down,
You can't tie a mustang down,
You can't keep an ocean in a cup,
Whoa, no, you can't tie a mustang down...or up.
fade out...