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THEME FROM THE MONKEES

Words and Music by
TOMMY BOYCE and BOBBY HART

Here we come, walk-in down the street, we get the funniest
An-y-time, or any place, just look over your

D
to Coda G

looks from shoulder ev-ry-one we meet Hey, hey were the Mon-kees and

guess who standing there people say we monkey a-round But were too busy sing-ing to put an-y-bod-y down

F G C F

We go where-er we want to do what we like to do we
Hey, hey we're the Monkees,
don't have time to get restless,
there's always something new.

We're just tryin' to be friendly,
come and watch us sing and play.

Hey, hey we're the Monkees,
we're the young generation,
and we got something to say.

Hey, hey we're the Monkees,
you never know where we'll be found,

so you'd better get ready,
we may be comin' to your town.

Hey, hey we're the Monkees,
Repeat and fade.
LAST TRAIN TO CLARKSVILLE

Bright rock

Take the last train to Clarks-ville and I'll meet you at the sta-tion. You can

be there by four thirty 'cause I've made your res-erva-tion. Don't be
time for cof-fee flav-o-red kis-ses and a bit of con-ver-sa-tion,

slow. Oh... Oh, no, no, no! Oh, no, no, no!
'Cause I'm leaving in the morning and I must see you again.
Take the last train to Clarks-ville, now I must hang up the phone.
We'll have one more night together 'til the morning brings my train.
And I must go.
Oh, no, no, no!

I can't hear you in this noisy railroad station all alone.
I'm feeling low.

Oh, no, no, no!
And I don't know if I'm ever coming home.

Take the 3rd time D.S. and fade
PLEASANT VALLEY SUNDAY

Words and Music by
GERRY GOFFIN and CAROLE KING

The local rock group down the street is trying
See Missus Gray, she's proud today because her
(Vocal ad lib.)

hard to learn their song.
roses are in bloom;

They serenade and Mister Green.
the week-end squire, who just came out to mow the lawn.
He's so serene, he's got a T.V. in every room.

Another pleasant valley Sunday,
Charcoal burning everywhere, here in statuesque land.
Rows of houses that are all the
Others complain about how hard
The same is and the no kids one just seems don't understand.

1. Creature comfort goals

2. can only numb my soul, they make it hard for me to see.

(Ah.) My thoughts all seem to stray.
to places far away,
I need a
change of scenery.

D.S. al Coda

Another pleasant valley
Sunday here in status symbol land.

Play 7 times increasing in volume another

pleasant valley Sunday.
SHE

Words and Music by
TOMMY BOYCE and BOBBY HART

She, she told me that she loved me.
She, she devoured all my sweet love.

And like a fool I believed her from the start.
Took all I had and then she fed me dirt.

She, she said she'd never
she laughed when I was

hurt me. Then she turned around and broke my heart.
Why am I crying. Ha! It was such a joke to see the way it hurt.

standing here, missing her and wishing she were here?

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She only did me wrong; I'm better off alone. And now I

know just why she keeps me hangin' round. She needs some-

one to walk on so her feet don't touch the ground. But I

love her and I need her. I want her, Yea! Yea! Yea! Yea! Yea!
She!  
Girl, you really know how to turn a man inside out! 

D.S. al ♩ and fade

She!  
Sometimes I wonder how I'm gonna stand around here and take it! 

D.S. al ♩ and fade

She  
She only did me wrong;  
I'm better off alone.

CODA
DAYDREAM BELIEVER

Words and Music by
JOHN STEWART

Moderately

Oh, I could hide 'neath the wings of the blue-bird as she sings; the rings.
and we rise, wipe the sleep out of our eyes. The

six o'clock alarm would never ring. But it shaving razor's
cold and it stings. Cheer up sleepy Jean.

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Oh, what can it mean to a dream believer and a home-coming queen.
I once thought of you as a good times start but then with a
white knight on a steed, Now you know how happy we can be.

Oh, and our how much, ba-by, do we really need?
A LITTLE BIT ME, A LITTLE BIT YOU

Words and Music by
NEIL DIAMOND

Moderate Rock

Walk out! Girl, don't you walk out, we got things to say.
Don't know just what I said wrong but girl, I a-pol-o-gize.

Talk out! Let's have it talked out 'n' things 'll be O.K.
Don't go here's where you belong now wipe the tears from your eyes.

Girl, I don't want to fight;
I'm a little bit
Wrong,
you're a little bit right.

Girl,
you know that it's true;
It's a little bit me,
and a little bit you,
too!
I WANNA BE FREE

Words and Music by
TOMMY BOYCE and BOBBY HART

1. I wanna be free
   like the blue-bird flying by me
   when waves out on the blue sea.
   I need you beside me,
   stay close enough to guide me.

2. I wanna be free
   don't say you love me say you like me
   if your love has to tie me
don't try to fire in me.

I wanna hold your hand
walk along the sand laughing in the sun.
having fun doing all those things without any strings to tie me down.

I wanna be free like the warm September wind babe say you'll be my friend babe, we can make it to the end babe again babe, I gotta

say: I want to be free I want to be free.
(I'm Not Your) STEPPING STONE

Words and Music by TOMMY BOYCE and BOBBY HART

Moderately

I I I I I'm not your step- ing stone You're

trying to make your mark in so - ci - e - ty Using all the tricks that you
I first met you girl, you didn't have no shoes But now you're walk-in' round like you're

used on me You're read-ing all them high fashion mag - a - zines The
You been-aw-ful care-ful bout the friends you choose But
clothes you're wearing lately causing public scenes,
you won't find my name in your book of Who's Who.
I said I I I I'm not your stepping stone

I I I I I'm not your stepping stone...

not your stepping stone,
not your stepping stone!
I'M A BELIEVER

Moderate Tempo

I thought love was only true in fairy tales,
I thought love was more or less a given thing,

and for someone else but not for me,
the more I gave the less I got.

Love was out to get me.
What's the use in trying?
That's the way it seemed.
All you get is pain.

Words and Music by NEIL DIAMOND

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Dis-ap-point-ment  haun-ted  all my dreams.
When I need-ed  sun-shine  I got  rain.

CHORUS
Then I saw her face, now I'm a be-liever!
Not a
trace of doubt in my mind, I'm in love,

I'm a be-liever! I could-n't leave her if I tried.
When the world and I remember when the answers seemed so clear,
Life was such a simple game a child could play.
We had never lived with doubt or tasted fear.

Easy then to tell right from wrong,
Easy then to tell truth from lies,
Easy then to know what was fair,

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When a man should stand and fight or just go along,
Who to love and who to hate the foolish from the wise,
How much to protect your heart and how much to care,
But today there is no day or night; today there is no dark or light; today there is no black or white,
Only shades of gray.

It was

Only shades of gray.
LISTEN TO THE BAND

Words and Music by
MICHAEL NESMITH

Moderately In Four

Hey, hey, mercy woman plays a song and no one listens,

I need help I'm falling again,

Play the drum a little louder

Tell me I can live without her if I only listen to the band,

tell them they can live without her if they only listen to the band,

Listen to the band,

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INSTRUMENTAL

We're not they good they made me happy.

I think I can make it alone.

Hey, hey, mercy woman plays a song and no one listens.

I need help I'm falling again.

Play the drums a little louder.

Tell us we can live without her now that we have listened to the band.
Listen to the band.

INSTRUMENTAL

Start to fade out
A LITTLE BIT ME, A LITTLE BIT YOU
DAYDREAM BELIEVER
I'M A BELIEVER
I WANNA BE FREE
LAST TRAIN TO CLARKSVILLE
LISTEN TO THE BAND
PLEASANT VALLEY SUNDAY
SHADES OF GRAY
SHE
(I'M NOT YOUR) STEPPIN' STONE
THEME FROM THE MONKEES