

Me and my Monkey
Robbie Williams

Intro: Hm **Em A Bm** (2x)

Em

It was me and my monkey

Em

Him with his dungarees and rollerblades

A

Smoking filter tips reclining in the passenger seat of my

Bm

supercharged jet black Chevrolet

He had the soft top down

Em

He liked the wind in his face

Bm

He said Son, you ever been to Vegas?? I said No? he said That?s
where we?re gonna go, you need a change of place?

Em

And when we hit the strip with all the wedding chapels and the neon
signs he said

Bm

I left my wallet in El Segundo? and proceeded to take two grand of
mine

Em

A

We made tracks to the Mandalay Bay hotel

Bm

A

Asked the bell boy if he?d take me and my monkey as well

Em

He looked in the passenger seat of my car and with a smile he said

A

If your monkey?s got that kind of money sir, and we?ve got a monkey

Bm

bed?

Chorus:

Bm

Me and monkey

Em

With a dream and a gun

A

Hoping my monkey

Bm

Don?t point that gun at anyone

Me and monkey

Em

Like Butch and the Sundance Kid

A

Bm

Trying to understand

Why he did what he did
Why he did what he did

Bm **Em**
And at the elevator I hit the 33rd floor
He had a room up top with a panoramic view it's like nothing you've
Bm
ever seen before

Em
He went to sleep in the bidet and when he awoke
He ran his little monkey fingers through the yellow pages

Bm
Called up escort services and ordered some oki doke

Em
Forty minutes later there came a knock at the door
In walked this big, bad-ass baboon into my bedroom with 3 monkey

Bm
whores

Em
Hi, my name is Sunshine. These are my girls. Lace my palm with
silver baby oh yeah and they'll rock your world?

A **Bm** **A**
So I watched pay per view and polished my shoes and my gun

Bm **A**
Was sticking on Kurt Cobain sing about lithium

Bm **A**
There came and knocked at the door and in walked Sunshine
What's up?? - You better get your ass in here boy your monkey is

Bm
having too much of a good time?

Chorus:

Bm
Me and my monkey

Em
Drove in search of the sun

A
Me and my monkey

Bm
Don't point that gun at anyone
Me and my monkey

Em
Like Billy the Kid

A **Bm**
Trying to understand
Why he did what he did
Why he did what he did
(no chords)

Got tickets to see Sheena Easton
The monkey was high
Said it was a burning ambition to see her before he died
We left before encores
He couldn't sit still

Sheena was a blast baby
But my monkey was ill
When I played black jack
Kept hittin? 23
Couldn?t help but notice this Mexican just staring at me
Or was it my monkey
I couldn?t be sure
It?s not like you?ve never seen a monkey in rollerblades and
dungarees before

A **Bm** **A**
Now don?t test my patience cause we?re not about to run

Bm **A**
That?s a bad-ass monkey boy and he?s packing a gun

Bm **A**
My name is Rodriguez? he says with death in his eye

Bm **A**
I?ve been chasing you for a long time amigos

Bm
And now your monkey is gonna die?

Bm
Me and my monkey

Em
Drove in search of the sun

A
Me and my monkey

Bm
We don?t wanna kill no Mexican

Em
But we got ten itchy fingers
One thing to declare

A **Bm**
When the monkey is high

Em
You do not stare
You do not stare
You do not stare

Bm **Em**
Looks like we got ourselves a Mexican stand off here boy

A
And I ain?t about to run
Put your gun down boy

Bm
How did I get mixed up with this fucking monkey anyhow