

Me and my Monkey
Robbie Williams

Intro: Hm **Fm Bb Cm** (2x)

Cm

It was me and my monkey

Fm

Him with his dungarees and rollerblades

Bb

Smoking filter tips reclining in the passenger seat of my

Cm

supercharged jet black Chevrolet

He had the soft top down

Fm

He liked the wind in his face

Cm

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?

Fm

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

Cm

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

Fm

Bb

We made tracks to the Mandalay Bay hotel

Cm

Bb

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

Fm

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

Bb

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

Cm

bed?

Chorus:

Cm

Me and monkey

Fm

With a dream and a gun

Bb

Hoping my monkey

Cm

Don?t point that gun at anyone

Me and monkey

Fm

Like Butch and the Sundance Kid

Bb

Cm

Trying to understand

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

Cm **Fm**
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
Cm
ever seen before

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

Cm
Called up escort services and ordered some oki doke

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

Cm
whores

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

Bb **Cm** **Bb**
So I watched pay per view and polished my shoes and my gun

Cm **Bb**
Was sticking on Kurt Cobain sing about lithium

Cm **Bb**
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

Cm
having too much of a good time?

Chorus:

Cm
Me and my monkey

Fm
Drove in search of the sun

Bb
Me and my monkey

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

Fm
Like Billy the Kid

Bb **Cm**
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

Bb **Cm** **Bb**
Now don?t test my patience cause we?re not about to run
Cm **Bb**
That?s a bad-ass monkey boy and he?s packing a gun
Cm **Bb**
My name is Rodriguez? he says with death in his eye
Cm **Bb**
I?ve been chasing you for a long time amigos
Cm
And now your monkey is gonna die?

Cm
Me and my monkey
Fm
Drove in search of the sun
Bb
Me and my monkey
Cm
We don?t wanna kill no Mexican

Fm
But we got ten itchy fingers
One thing to declare
Bb **Cm**
When the monkey is high

Fm
You do not stare
You do not stare
You do not stare

Cm **Fm**
Looks like we got ourselves a Mexican stand off here boy
Bb
And I ain?t about to run
Put your gun down boy

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