

**Me and my Monkey**  
**Robbie Williams**

Intro: Hm **F#m B C#m** (2x)

**C#m**

It was me and my monkey

**F#m**

Him with his dungarees and rollerblades

**B**

Smoking filter tips reclining in the passenger seat of my

**C#m**

supercharged jet black Chevrolet

He had the soft top down

**F#m**

He liked the wind in his face

**C#m**

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?

**F#m**

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

**C#m**

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

**F#m**

**B**

We made tracks to the Mandalay Bay hotel

**C#m**

**B**

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

**F#m**

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

**B**

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

**C#m**

bed?

Chorus:

**C#m**

Me and monkey

**F#m**

With a dream and a gun

**B**

Hoping my monkey

**C#m**

Don?t point that gun at anyone

Me and monkey

**F#m**

Like Butch and the Sundance Kid

**B**

**C#m**

Trying to understand

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

**C#m** **F#m**  
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  
**C#m**  
ever seen before

**F#m**  
He went to sleep in the bidet and when he awoke  
He ran his little monkey fingers through the yellow pages

**C#m**  
Called up escort services and ordered some oki doke

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

**C#m**  
whores

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

**B** **C#m** **B**  
So I watched pay per view and polished my shoes and my gun

**C#m** **B**  
Was sticking on Kurt Cobain sing about lithium

**C#m** **B**  
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

**C#m**  
having too much of a good time?

Chorus:

**C#m**  
Me and my monkey

**F#m**  
Drove in search of the sun

**B**  
Me and my monkey

**C#m**  
Don't point that gun at anyone  
Me and my monkey

**F#m**  
Like Billy the Kid

**B** **C#m**  
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

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

**C#m**  
Me and my monkey  
**F#m**  
Drove in search of the sun  
**B**  
Me and my monkey  
**C#m**  
We don?t wanna kill no Mexican

**F#m**  
But we got ten itchy fingers  
One thing to declare

**B** **C#m**  
When the monkey is high  
**F#m**

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

**C#m** **F#m**  
Looks like we got ourselves a Mexican stand off here boy  
**B**  
And I ain?t about to run  
Put your gun down boy

**C#m**  
How did I get mixed up with this fucking monkey anyhow