SPACE MONKEY
John Prine/Peter Case

SPACE MONKEY, SPACE MONKEY, WHAT YOU DOING OUT THERE?

WHY IT'S DARK AS A DUNGEON WAY UP IN THE AIR

COME GATHER ROUND ME YOU LITTLE MONKEYS AND A STORY I'LL TELL

ABOUT A BRAVE YOUNG PRIMATE, OUTER SPACE KNEW HIM WELL

HE WAS BORN AT THE TOP OF A BIG OLD TREE WAY BACK IN 1953

HE COULD SWING THROUGH THE JUNGLE AND HANG BY HIS TOES

TILL THEY TOOK HIM TO RUSSIA CAUSE THEY COULD I SUPPOSE

THEY DRESSED HIM UP IN A SPACESUIT AND IT STARTED TO SNOW

SHOT HIM OFF IN A ROCKET WHERE NO MAN WOULD GO

SPACE MONKEY, SPACE MONKEY, WHAT YOU DOING OUT THERE?

WHY IT'S DARK AS A DUNGEON WAY UP IN THE AIR

THERE'LL BE NO ONE TO GREET YOU WHEN YOU GET BACK HOME

NO HAMMER OR SICKLE; YOU'LL BE ON YOUR OWN.

HE HAD PLENTY OF CUBAN BANANAS AND LOADS OF SPAM

BUT HE FOUND GREAT DIFFICULTY TRYING TO OPEN THE CAN

ONE DAY HE SLIPPED ON A BANANA PEEL AND THE SHIP LOST CONTROL

IT SPUN OUT OF ORBIT AND SHOT OUT THE BLACK HOLE

IT'S BEEN FOUR DECADES NOW, THAT'S NINE MONKEY YEARS

THAT'S A LONG TIME FOR A SPACE MONKEY TO CONFRONT ALL HIS FEARS

SPACE MONKEY, SPACE MONKEY, WHAT YOU DOING OUT THERE?

WHY IT'S DARK AS A DUNGEON WAY UP IN THE AIR

THERE'LL BE NO ONE TO GREET YOU WHEN YOU GET BACK HOME

NO HAMMER OR SICKLE; YOU'LL BE ON YOUR OWN.

Instrumental:  [G][C][G][D][G][C][G][D][G]

SPACE MONKEY, SPACE MONKEY IT'S TIME TO GET REAL
THE SPACE RACE IS OVER, HOW DOES IT FEEL
COLD WAR'S HAD A HEATWAVE, IRON CURTAIN'S TORN DOWN
THEY'VE ROLLED UP THE CARPET IN SPACE MONKEY TOWN
NOW LENINGRAD IS PETERSBURG AND PETERSBURG'S HELL
FOR A CARD-CARRYING MONKEY WITH A STORY TO TELL
THE SPACE MONKEY WAS REPORTEDLY LAST SIGHTED ABOUT
A HALF A BLOCK OFF OF RED SQUARE
IN A KARAOKE BAR HAVING A FEW DRINKS WITH SOME OF HIS FRIENDS
THERE WAS THE DOG THAT FLEW SPUTNIK
AND A BLIND RED-HEADED, ONE LEGGED PARROT
WHO HAD DONE SOME MINOR RESEARCH FOR DOW CHEMICAL
THEY WERE DRINKING AMERICAN VODKA IMPORTED ALL THE WAY FROM PADUCA, KENTUCKY
AND REPORTEDLY HAD THEIR ARMS AROUND EACH OTHER'S SHOULDERS SINGING.
"THOSE WERE THE DAYS, MY FRIEND, WE THOUGHT THEY'D NEVER END"
SPACE MONKEY, SPACE MONKEY THERE'S NOTHING TO DO
BUT IT'S BETTER THAN LIVING IN A COMMUNIST ZOO
THERE'LL BE NO ONE TO GREET YOU WHEN YOU GET BACK HOME
NO HAMMER OR SICKLE YOU'LL BE ALL ON YOUR OWN

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