(I'm Not Your) Steppin' Stone **– REVISED** *The Monkees*

E G A C
I-I-I-I-I'm not your steppin' stone
I-I-I-I-I'm not your steppin' stone

You're trying to make your mark in society
You're using all the tricks that you used on me
You're reading all them high-fashion magazines
The clothes you're wearing, girl, they're causing public scenes

I said,

I-I-I-I-I'm not your steppin' stone
I-I-I-I-I'm not your steppin' stone

(drums build… keyboard) ***EEEGAG EEEGAG***

Not your steppin' stone (aa-aa-aa- ah…)
Not your steppin' stone (aa-aa-aa-ah…)

I-I-I-I-I'm not your steppin' stone
I-I-I-I-I'm not your steppin' stone

When I first met you, girl, you didn't have no shoes
But, now you're walking around like you're front-page news
You've been awful careful 'bout the friends you choose
But, you won't find my name in your book of "who's-who?"

I said,

I-I-I-I-I'm not your steppin' stone
I-I-I-I-I'm not your steppin' stone

Not your steppin' stone (aa-aa-aa- ah…)
I'm not your steppin' stone (aa-aa-aa- ah…)

I-I-I-I-I'm not your steppin' stone
I-I-I-I-I'm not your steppin' stone

Not your steppin' stone (step-step-steppin' stone)
Not your steppin' stone (step-step-steppin' stone)
Not your steppin' stone (step-step-steppin' stone)
Not your steppin' stone (step-step-steppin' stone)