Now Louise she is an outlaw, in the year of seventy one She's got Levi bells and long straight hair She's got a gun
Her folks they didn't under-stand why she could'nt Get her homework done, mmm
Her father is a preacher, her mother's an ex-nun

Now Louise she likes to boogie, down at the old ballroom She's got a crazy hophead boyfriend, digs freon balloons They ride on his Harley from the morning till the late afternoon

They get stoned in the evening, and make love beneath the moon

Now the old folks who are listenin'
Prob'ly think think this song's obscene
Say your children aren't like that
Say my words are way off theme
Well Louise she's just an
Average product of the American dream
I concede she's kind of naive but
After all she's only thirteen

Ride on Louise, ride on, ride on Keep on ridin'