

## Seventies Girl

Freedy Johnston

Down from the attic in your old things  
My new girlfriend has a curious streak  
Half lit, in the hall  
She's like you  
Twenty years ago

Clothes from a case you'd thrown at me  
Orange, yellow, red and chartreuse green  
Way back in the day  
I lost you  
Don't tell me here we go again

Seventies girl  
Don't come any closer  
There's gonna be trouble tonight  
You're not staying over

Hey there seventies girl  
Never should have told her  
You want to be older  
Than you were

She was transcendental then  
Her beautiful eyes through your rose specs  
Way back, in the day  
I loved you  
Or something like it anyway

Seventies girl  
You've been taken over  
You never had a cradle to rock  
Now you want to go there

Hey there seventies girl  
Never should have told her  
You want to be older  
Than you were

We fell apart  
Just like that dress  
Then taught ourselves unhappiness  
I don't recall much, I confess  
But wonder where she's gone

Seventies girl  
Don't come any closer  
There's gonna be trouble tonight  
You're not staying over

Hey there, seventies girl  
Never should've showed her  
You want to be older  
Than you were