

## Cruisin' Southern Germany

Golden Earring

Pick pocket with a red coat on  
Dishy dashing through a squirrel-farm  
Police cats, high heeled hat  
Pointing out just where it's at  
And I close my eyes to see, reality

Mickey Mouse on the hillside flees  
When I brush his garden with my knees  
It's an oxtails symphony  
Topped off with greasy macaroni  
And it all seems so familiar to me  
Cruisin' Southern Germany

When you get a little homesick  
I miss you girl and your TV  
Pump down some of that old gold comfort  
Cruisin' real nice and easy  
Cruisin' real nice and easy  
Southern Germany

Jesus Christ's looking down on the valley  
Wondering why they left him lonely  
Das Gasthaus and the one Mark free  
Goulash in high degree  
It all seems so familiar to me  
On top of Southern Germany