

## Groupie

Herman Brood

Once there was a young girl  
She was a good time fun girl  
She went thru her younger life a saint  
By the time she was sixteen  
She got into this new thing  
She dug the groups & the songs  
They were playin'  
Into her life came a long hair  
Who told her she was nowhere  
Unless she showed his friends  
Some of her favors

Groupie girl  
You're doin' y'r thing so fine  
Groupie girl  
You'll get old before y'r time

Like a joint she was passed round  
By the groups that came to town  
But she no longer cared  
About her welfare  
Leather bag & muskin shoes  
She acts as if she's got nothin' to loose  
She never ever combs  
Her pretty blond hair

Groupie girl  
You're doin' y'r thing so fine  
Groupie girl  
You'll get old before y'r time