

## Miss Freeloze '69

Hoodoo Gurus

You can't take me anywhere,  
I'll strip down to my underwear  
If you give me half a chance.  
Hippy-freelove, outtasight!  
I'm gonna turn off every light  
And hold a private dance.  
It started out one afternoon,  
Hot sake in my living room  
Among some special friends.  
Soon some others dropped around  
And we all started gaffing down, well,  
You know how these things end!

Miss Freeloze, Come back sometime-  
Miss Freeloze of '69.

Torches flashing sweaty passion,  
Each made love in their own fashion  
We had quite a ball!  
Do the monkey, feeling funky,  
I'm just like any disco junkie  
And I don't care at all.  
Maybe I'm not thinking straight,  
I only know that it feels great  
And I'm glad you do too.  
It could be just a passing fad  
But think about the fun we had  
The last time you decided to pass through.

Miss Freeloze, come back sometime  
Miss Freeloze of '69.

And everything is gone and far away  
And everything is gone and that's OK  
And everything is groovy, would you say?  
Would you say?

Someone called the cops on us  
They didn't have the heart to bust  
The kinky scene they found.  
They checked their badges at the door  
And joined the action on the floor  
(When they laid their nightsticks down!)

Miss Freeloze...  
La-la-la-la love  
La-la-la-la love, Freeloze!