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Well they threw us in a cage and there's no key.
We gotta find a way that we can get free.
There's just one thing that might be found.
Gotta rock this joint till the bars fall down.
'Cause everybody here's gotta shout till we all break out.
Gotta rock our way to freedom.
Gotta roll right back and seat(?) 'em.
Gotta flip flop skipity hop,
Back to Fraggle Rock.
Mokey took a stick and she banged bars.
Red started rockin' till she seen stars.
Boober blew a harp like a wild thing.
Got myself a guitar and began to sing.
'Cause everybody here gotta shout till we all break out.
We're gonna rock our way to freedom.
We're gonna roll right back and seat(?) 'em.
We're gonna flip flop skipity hop,
Back to Fraggle Rock.
Back, back, back, back to Fraggle Rock (3 X's)
Don't need no key don't need bail.
Gonna bust right out of this old jail.
Gonna beat those bars till they drop their locks.
Gonna spring ourselves loose with the Fraggle Rock rock.
'Cause everybody here's gotta shout till we all break out.
We gonna rock our way to freedom.
We gonna roll right back and seat (?) 'em.
Gonna flip flop skipity hop,
Back to Fraggle Rock.
Gonna flip flop skipity hop,
Back to Fraggle Rock.
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