

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!