

Convoy, Loosen It Up

Its good to be back here again
Smiling faces all around
But she said lose that grin
coz her legs spread all over town

you've been used up
washed and pressed
and your voice still cracks and moans
you've been holed up
stripped and beaten
and your face looks lined and worn

So you took it
washed and pressed
to the cleaning man
to put the stains back in your shirt

Lose it
Loosen it up now

Play it
Ring it out
Put the Bitch back in your blues
Won't you break it?
turn that beat
put the shine back in your shoes
Won't you wise up
Straighten up
take the breathe out of your booze

So you took it
washed and pressed
to the cleaning man
to put the stains back in your shirt

(baby) now it hurts (it hurts) some times (put the stains back in your shirt)
baby it hurts (it hurts) sometimes (put the stains back in your shirt)
baby now it hurts (it hurts) sometimes yea (put the stains back in your shirt)
yea yea yea yea

i think i like it!

baby does it hurt sometimes?
baby o so much sometimes?
change'll happen yea
and it should
o yea yea yea yea

The back up vocals continue similarilly throughout the end of the song