

Status Quo, Long Legged Linda

(Parfitt/Bown)

Well, if you're ever in Los Angeles and you've got time to spare
Take a stroll up Sunset Boulevard, you'll find the whisky there
Gliding round the tables with wondrous, natural ease
Serving two-star brandy is the body you have to see, all belonging to

Long-legged Linda, she sure was worth the flight
Long-legged Linda is playing the whisky tonight

Oh, should boogie-woogie with Linda, though she dances like a dream
She acts like she's a thousand but she's barely sweet sixteen
She re-arranged my brain-cells and took control of me
So if I miss my plain to Jacksonville you can guess where I'll still be, I'll be digging

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