

# Brian Setzer, The Footloose Doll

Look at that chick  
In the silvery dress  
She's got a cool tattoo  
And her hair is a mess  
And every single guy in the joint  
Is just watching her dance  
Dance ballerina, shimmy on down  
It's your turn to swing  
It's your night on the town  
A little gin goes a long way  
So please pass it around

She's the footloose doll  
Dancin' like a hurricane  
She's the footloose doll  
I don't even know her name  
She's the footloose doll

Now standin' at the bar  
Was long cool Eddie  
He had a few  
And he's not really steady  
But he had his peepers  
Fixated on the footloose doll  
She called out "Hey Eddie"  
He was there in an instant  
She said, "You know you kinda look  
Like Gene Vincent"  
That was all he needed to hear  
And that was all she wrote

She's the footloose doll  
Dancin' like a hurricane  
She's the footloose doll  
I don't even know her name  
She's the footloose doll

Now if your ever in town  
And wanna try your luck  
The footloose doll  
Can really shake you up  
But never underestimate  
The power of the feline cat  
They found poor Eddie  
By the side of the road  
His clothes were all torn up  
And his car had been towed  
He never had a chance with a chick  
Like the footloose doll

She's the footloose doll  
Dancin' like a hurricane  
She's the footloose doll  
I don't even know her name  
She's the footloose doll