

Herman Brood, Groupie

Once there was a young girl
she was a good time fun girl
she went thru her younger life a saint
By the time she was sixteen
she got into this new thing
she dug the groups & the songs
they were playin'
Into her life came a long hair
who told her she was nowhere
unless she showed his friends
some of her favors

Groupie girl
you're doin' y'r thing so fine
Groupie girl
you'll get old before y'r time

Like a joint she was passed round
by the groups that came to town
but she no longer cared
about her welfare
leather bag & muskin shoes
she acts as if she's got nothin' to loose
she never ever combs
her pretty blond hair

Groupie girl
you're doin' y'r thing so fine
Groupie girl
you'll get old before y'r time