Funky Nassau

Orgone

Nassau's gone funky
Nassau's gone soul
We've got a doggone beat now
We gonna call our very ownNassau rock and Nassau roll
Nassau's got a whole lotta soulHuh
Feel alrightMini skirts, maxi skirts
And afro-haired dudes
People doin' their own thing
They don't care 'bout me or youNassau's gone funky
Nassau's gone soul
And we've got a doggone beat now
We gonna take care of business tooListen to ze drummer, lay down his beat
Listen to ze bass man, play zat same groovy beat
Attend the guitars is that soulsome tune
L'organ aussi, et les horns, oui, oui, horsFunky Nassau, Nassau funky
Alors, puis-je jouier s'il vous plaitNew York you know, has got a lot of soul, soul
And London Town is too doggone cold, too cold, hey
Nassau's got sunshine and this you all know, hey
But we all go funky, we got some soul, too, yeahYeah-yo, yeah-yo
Yeah-yo, yeah-yoTrumpet, encore une foisFunky Nassau, funky Nassau
Funky Nassau, funky Nassau
Funky Nassau, funky Nassau
Funky Nassau, funky NassauHit me

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