Goose-Step Mama

The Rutles

Oooow!
Goose-steppin' Mama
Undercover charge
Goose-step Mama
Taken by an' large
While you tinker with some tailor
Someone sold yer to a sailor
Goose-step Mama, oh yeah!
Goose-step MamaGoose-step Mama
Boogie all night long
Goose-step Mama
You can do no wrong
You know how to reassemble
Clumsy hands and knees that tremble
Goose-step Mama, oh yeah!
Goose-step Mama
Wah hoo!
You've got something that makes you something
Something tells me loud and clear
In the end it comes to nothing
You've got nothin' to eins, zwei, drei, vier!Goose-step Mama
With your rock n' roll
Goose-step Mama
With your heart of gold
You don't like to see men suffer
Love is tough, but life is tougher
Goose-step Mama, oh yeah!
Goose-step Mama
Wooo! Aah! Heh!You've got something that makes you something
Something tells me loud and clear
In the end, it comes to nothing
You've got nothin' to eins, zwei, drei, fear!
Goose-step Mama
With your rock n' roll
Goose-step Mama
With your heart of gold
You don't like to see men suffer
Love is tough, but life is tougher
Goose-step Mama, oh, yeah!

Goose-step Mama, alright!
Goose-step Mama, oh, yeah!
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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