

Fm

Tokee

Worry the bottle mama, it's grapefruit wine

Kick off your high heel, sneakers, it's party time

The girls don't seem to care what's on, as long as they play till dawn

Nothin' but blues and Elvis, and somebody else favorite song

Give her some funked up music, she treats you nice

Feed her some hungry reggae, she'll love you twice

The girls don't seem to care tonight

As long as the mood is right

No static at all

(No static, no static at all)

F.M.

(No static at all)

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