F.M.

Fratsen

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 songGive 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 rightNo static at all (No static, no static at all) F.M. (No static at all)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 rightNo static at all (No static, no static at all) F.M. (No static at all)

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