

Flat Foot Floogie

Nina Hagen

Flat foot floogie with a floy, floy,
Flat foot floogie with a floy, floy,
Flat foot floogie with a floy, floy,
Floy doy, floy doy, floy doy.

Early in the morning when the shadows fall
You can see the floogies, climbing up and down the wall.

Flat foot floogie with a floy, floy,
Flat foot floogie with a floy, floy,
Flat foot floogie with a floy, floy,
Floy doy, floy doy, floy doy.

Flat footed floogie is a queer looking thing.
He's just about as long as a piece of string.
And all night long you can hear him sing.
Floy doy, floy doy, floy doy.

Flat foot floogie doesn't stay on the ground.
You can never really tell when he's around.
But when you see no light and you hear no sound.
There goes the floogie, going to town.

The other day down at left of square,
I saw a floogie but he wasn't there.
He wasn't there again today.
Man! I wish that thing would go away!

O boy! O joy! Hot stuff! I'll say!
The bridges are coming. Wha-hoo! Wha-hoo!
OK I love you, good-bye!