

## Groupy Girl

Tony Joe White

Once there was a young girl  
Who was a good time fun girl  
She went through her younger life a saint  
Then at the time of sixteen  
She got into a new thing  
She dug the groups and the songs that they were singin'

Into her life there came a long hair  
Who said that she was nowhere  
Unless she showed his friends some of her favors

Groupie girl  
You know you do your thing so fine  
But groupie girl  
You'll get old before your time

Like a joint she was passed round  
By the groups that came into the town  
And she no longer cared about her welfare  
With her leather bags and muskin shoes  
She acts as if she's nothing to loose  
And she no longer combs her pretty blond hair

Oh, groupie girl  
You know you do your thing so fine - yes you do  
Groupie girl  
You'll get old before your time