

**BOB SEGER SYSTEM****"Louise"**

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Now Louise she is an outlaw, in the year of seventy one  
She's got Levi bells and long straight hair  
She's got a gun  
Her folks they didn't under-stand why she could'nt  
Get her homework done, mmm  
Her father is a preacher, her mother's an ex-nun

Now Louise she likes to boogie, down at the old  
ballroom  
She's got a crazy hophead boyfriend, digs freon  
balloons  
They ride on his Harley from the morning till the late  
afternoon  
They get stoned in the evening, and make love  
beneath the moon

Now the old folks who are listenin'  
Prob'ly think think this song's obscene  
Say your children aren't like that  
Say my words are way off theme  
Well Louise she's just an  
Average product of the American dream  
I concede she's kind of naive but  
After all she's only thirteen

Ride on Louise, ride on, ride on  
Keep on ridin'

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