

Liberation Rag by Donovan

My henna-haired gal's all there
In coffee-coloured lace
Wearing such a pretty smile upon her face
Her little angel's fluttering around
And pulling on her dress
And you know that's the way she like it best

She's a new age mother
She don't take no bull
She don't dig that attitude in school

Do, do, do, do the liberation rag
Do, do, do, do the liberation rag
Do, do, do, do the liberation rag
Do, do, do, do the liberation rag

And if you use a cup in the kitchen
You gotta wash it up yourself
When it's clean, put that cup back on that shelf
She don't dig none of that old-fashioned jazz
Where women do all the chores
She can think and open all her own doors

She's a new age mother
She don't take no bull
She don't dig that attitude in school

She's a new age mother
She more than a lay
Lindee got a lot to give and say

Do, do, do, do the liberation rag
Do, do, do, do the liberation rag
Do, do, do, do the liberation rag
Do, do, do, do the liberation rag