It's got to be you reading my letter
Not your hired hand
I don't know how to say it no better
I love you and the band

Never heard rockin' like you could Howling like you can It gets me thinking of Johnny B. Goode But you know you ain't no man

When I heard you play I knew your name should be changed
We're all dog panicked and you are to blame
Everybody ought to call you
bebe le strange
You look so insane
We gave you a name
bebe le strange

I wish I knew what you're really like A touch so shy and fine But the way you move with that guitar Just gives me other signs

Here's my number give me a sign Call me back if this gets through bebe, bebe, bebe I'd never say no to you

When I heard your song I knew your name should be changed Everybody ought to call you bebe le strange Under my skin you've got my mind rearranged You're so insane bebe's so strange bebe le strange