

How Bizarre

OMC

Brother Pele's in the back
Sweet Zina's in the front
Cruising down the freeway
In the hot, hot sun

Suddenly red blue lights
Flash us from behind
Loud voice booming
"Please step out onto the line"

Pele breathes words of comfort
Zina just hides her eyes
Policeman taps his shades
Is that a Chevy 69?

How bizarre
How bizarre
How bizarre

Destination unknown
As we pull in for some gas
Freshly pasted poster
Reveals a smile from the past

Elephants and acrobats,
Lions snakes monkeys
Pele speaks "righteous"
Sister Zina says "funky"

How bizarre
How bizarre
How bizarre

Oooh baby, (oooh baby)
It's making me crazy, (it's making me crazy)
Everytime I look around (look around)
Everytime I look around (everytime I look around)
Everytime I look around
It's in my face

Ringmaster steps out
Says the elephants left town
People jump and jive
But the clowns have stuck around

T.V. news and camera
There's choppers in the sky
Marines, police, reporters
Ask where, for and why

Pele yells "we're outta here"
Zina says "right on"
Making moves and starting grooves
Before they knew we're gone

Jumped into the Chevy
Headed for big lights,

Want to know the rest?
Hey, buy the rights,

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