How Bizarre

Tune Robbers

Brother Pele's in the back, sweet Seena's in the front
Cruising down the freeway in the hot, hot sun
Suddenly red-blue lights flash us from behind
Loud voice, "All move, please step out onto the line"Pele breathes words of comfort
Seena just hides her eyes
Policeman taps his shades
"Is that a Chevy 69?"How bizarre
How bizarre, how bizarreDestination unknown, as we pull in for some gas
A freshly pasted poster reveals a smile from the pack
Elephants and acrobats, lions, next monkey
Pele speaks righteous, sister Seena says "Funky"How bizarre
How bizarre, how bizarreOoh baby
(Ooh baby)
It's making me crazy
(It's making me crazy)Every time I look around
(Look around)
Every time I look around
(Every time I look around)
Every time I look around, it's in my faceRingmaster steps up, says, "The elephants left town"
People jump and jive and the clowns then stuck around
T.V. news and cameras, there's choppers in the sky
Marines, police, reporters, ask where, for, and whyPele yells, "We're outta here," Seena says, "Right on"
Make your moves and starting grooves before they knew we were gone
Jumped into the Chevy, headed for big lights
Wanna know the rest? Hey, buy the rightsHow bizarre
How bizarre, how bizarreOoh baby
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