

# Elephant Flares

Redd Kross

I don't know why she don't comb  
Or wash her hair  
Well all my friends they all say  
There's things in there I am free and so is she and you are me  
And we are altogether - altogether  
People say - we'll never change Her inner light shows and we all go  
'Cuz everyone's there  
I really like the way she looks in that halter top  
And elephant flares  
Driving down the highway  
In my Trans Am custom T-top car  
Hear some Tracy Lea  
Playing on the radio - turn it up and go! Elephant flares with her greasy long hair  
No one can stop her - she is all - so don't even try See her groovy movements, connect with her third eye  
A teenage incantation  
Some say she is the high priest  
Of the confection generation I am free and so is she and you are me  
And we are altogether - altogether  
People say - Driving down the highway  
In my Trans Am custom T-top car  
Hear some BTO  
Playing on the radio - turn it up and go!  
Elephant flares with her greasy long hair  
No one can stop her - she is all - so don't even try  
Elephant flares and her greasy long hair  
And she wears round glasses - x-ray eyes that see through your soul Apples and oranges - are good for you  
Don't miss the opening act - Miss Ross and Glue I said yeah (yeah) yeah (yeah) yeah (yeah)..  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>