Man From Milwaukee

Hanson

It started at a bus stop in the middle of nowhere
Sitting beside me was a man with no hair
From the look on his face and the size of his toes
He comes from a place that nobody knowsMaybe I'm hallucinating, hyperventilating
Letting this big-toed bald man sitting here tell me about the sky
Maybe I'm hallucinating, hyperventilating
If you asked me now then I couldn't tell you whyI've been sitting here too long by a man from Milwaukee
He's been talking too long on his yellow walkie talkie
He's been talking to Mars but I think he's wacky
He says they'll come get him, come get him some dayHe says where he's from is called Albertane
There they use more than ten percent of the brain
But you couldn't tell it from they way they behave
They run around in underwear and they never shaveOr maybe I'm hallucinating, hyperventilating
Letting this big-toed bald man sitting here tell me about the sky
Maybe I'm hallucinating, hyperventilating
If you asked me now then I couldn't tell you whyThis is Mother Bird calling Baby Bird
Baby Bird come in, come in Baby BirdFor the love of Pete come in!
This is Baby Bird, sorry I was watching Court TV
Do you copy? Do you copy?
Of course we copy, twenty four hours a day, in colorYou wouldn't believe me if I told you the rest
The man sitting by me who was barely dressed
Flew off to Milwaukee or perhaps Albertane
And left me at the bus stop just barely saneI've been sitting here too long thinkin' about Milwaukee
I've been talking too long on my yellow walkie talkie
I'm talking to Mars you may think I'm wacky
I know they'll come get me, come get me someday
I know they'll come get me and take me away
I know they'll come get me, come get me someday
If not tomorrow then maybe today

Songwriters
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