

# How Bizarre

OMC

Brother Pele's in the back, sweet Zina's in the front  
Cruisin' 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 preaches 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 monkey  
Pele speaks "righteous," Sister Zina says "funky"  
How bizarre  
How bizarre, how bizarre Ooh, baby (Ooh, baby)  
It's making me crazy (It's making me crazy)  
Everytime I look around  
Everytime I look around (Everytime I look around)  
Everytime I look around  
It's in my face Ring master steps out and says "the elephants left town"  
People jump and jive, but the clowns have stuck around  
TV 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"  
We're making moves and starting grooves before they knew we were gone  
Jumped into the Chevy and headed for big lights  
Wanna know the rest? Hey, buy the rights...  
How bizarre  
How bizarre, how bizarre  
Ooh, baby (Ooh, baby)  
It's making me crazy (It's making me crazy)  
Everytime I look around  
Everytime I look around (Everytime I look around)  
Everytime I look around  
It's in my face

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>