Manhattan Transfer, The zoo blues

I'll turn you on I'll turn you on

To turn you on with

To turn you on quick

Tell me, what, what's the trip

To turn you on quick

Tell me, what, what's the trip

To turn you on with

Tell me, what, what's the trip

To turn you on quick

I'm a rational fella

But I think I've gone nuts

Just wanna be, wanna be

Left alone and unwound

Now the video sellers

With their ifs ands or buts

They follow me, how do we

Turn this travesty down?

It's as fast as a rocket ship

Strange as a zoo

See the common man dare

(Dare for the man) If you care to

Come on down to your local store now

Can't you hear the voices

Buy one, buy two

More fun for you

A hundred and one choices

Kooky abstract dada

Like they sell at alpha beta

I wish I had a set of

Orangutan babies

A barkin' the blues

The quack quack wa-wa

Of the latter salad days are

Media, media

There's some that say TV

Invented the blues

Kooky abstract dada

Like they sell at alpha beta

I wish I had a set of

Orangutan babies

A barkin' the blues

It's political power

And the jungle book rules

They wanna be, gotta be

Messin' round with my calm

In the critical hour

It's the junk or the jewels

They're fakin' it, makin' it

Seem so utterly cool

It's as fast as a rocket ship

Strange as a zoo

See the common man dare

If you care to (dare for the man if you care to)

Come on down to your local store now

Can't you hear the voices

Buy one, buy two

More fun for you

A hundred and one choices just for you

Kooky abstract dada

Like they sell at alpha beta

I wish I had a set of

Orangutan babies

A barkin' the blues

The quack quack wa-wa Of the latter salad days are Media, media There's some that say TV Invented the blues