

Redd Kross, Elephant Flares

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).....