

How Bizarre © 1996 OMC (Otago Millionaire's Club)

This is a constant cycle of C C, G G, F F, G G
That's 2 beats of C, 2 beats of G, 2 beats of F, 2
beats of G. And start again until the finish.

Verse 1

Brother Pele's in the back, sweet
Zina's in the front
Cruising 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 preach words of comfort, Zina
just hides her eyes
Policeman taps his shades, "Is that a
Chevy '69?"

Bizarre Refrain (and riff)

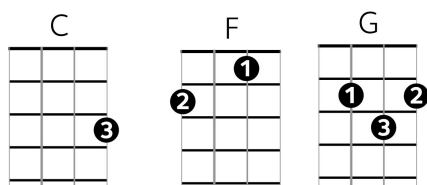
How bizarre

How bizarre, how bizarre

Verse 2

Destination unknown, as we pull in for
some gas
A freshly pasted poster reveals a
smile from the past
Elephants and acrobats, lions,
snakes, monkey
Pele speaks "righteous," Sister Zina
says "funky"

Bizarre Refrain



Written out by Mark (December 2016) to teach in
conjunction with San Jos

Chorus

Ooh, baby (Ooh, baby)
It's making me crazy (It's making me
crazy)
Every time I look around (Look
around)
Every time I look around (Everytime
I look around)
Every time I look around,
It's in my face
It's in my face

Verse 3

Ringmaster steps out and says "the
elephants left town"
People jump and jive, and the clowns
have stuck around
TV news and cameras, there's
choppers in the sky
Marines, police, reporters ask where,
for, and why
Pele yells, "We're outta here," Zina
says, "Right on"
Making moves and starting grooves
before they knew we were gone
Jumped into the Chevy, headed for
big lights
Wanna know the rest? Hey, buy the
rights

Bizarre Refrain

Chorus

[Play along in the right key with OMC!](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=C2cMG33mWVY)
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