# Elephant Flares

**Redd Kross**

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).....

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