The Manhattan Transfer "The Zoo Blues"

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(Music by Djavan; Lyrics by Doug Figer)
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

[Repeat over and over]

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