

Mothers Of Invention

"Our Bizarre Relationship"

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FZ: Bizarre!

Suzy: Bizarre . . . ha ha!

No-one could ever understand our bizarre relationship
because I was your intellectual frigid housekeeper.

Especially when you'd be going to bed with one chick
at night and I wake up in the morning and find another
one there, screaming at me .
. . ha ha . . . Asked me what the fuck that chick was
doing in your bed and I'd walk in and you weren't with
the same one you were in the night before.

Oh, I'll never forget that, as long as I live.

That house, well it had your shit all over .
. . and we had a cat and we had fleas and we had lots
of crabs that we proceeded to give to everyone in
Laurel
Canyon except for Elmer and Phil,
because they were too sick to ball .
. . ha ha . . . Elmer has a mentality of approximately
One Peanut. Possibly.

As a matter of fact, I can remember Elmer telling me
that you really had a lot of talent,
but he didn't see how anyone could ever make it that
insisted on saying FUCK on stage.

And he used to drive by in his gold Cadillac and peer
in the window . . . ha ha .
. . 'Cause he never could get over the amount of
groupie
status that, that you had and he didn't.
Possibly because he's 50 years old and wretched . . .

FZ: HA HA HA!

