He lives out there somewhere...Beyond the Land of the Lost...I hate me when I find...

That I laugh the most ~ With no cares out in his chair...Just watching it all go by...

He dances on occasion...On the roadside ~

Why do people say...I think that he is strange and crazy, maybe...Someone's gotta give...And show him how to live today ~ I can be the one. ~ Here she comes, she's another one...

With tangled hair, in need of love...She tries to hide her face...From everyone in every place ~ Why do people say...I think that she is strange and crazy, maybe...Someone's gotta give and show her how to live...Today ~ I can be the one...