

PROFESSOR ZEUS AND THE
BARKING ELEPHANTS

In deepest, darkest somewhere
With our boots and hats and
mosquito spray,
Seeking the Barking Elephants,
The natives say they know the
way

Meanwhile, back at headquarters,
Their sponsor, Professor Zeus,
is at work in his laboratory.
He strokes his pet boa, Mengele.
The guy is all heart.

Stella's our zoologist.
She's a person first.
But her breasts make my mouth
water,
And her hips make my pants
burst.

The kid parachutes in with the
awful news.
Professor Zeus wants Barking
Elephant chromosomes
For a fiendish gene bomb.
It would make enemy babies
Born as pathetic mutants.
And of course would eventually
be turned against us.

We never found the Barking
Elephants,
But the natives still insist,
If you listen close you can
hear them
From the black forbidden cliffs.
I gave up on fame and fortune,
And now am at a stove.
Stella brings home the soybeans,
And we make sweet sweet love.

And Professor Zeus lost his
department of defense funding,
But his experiments accidentally
led to the Alka Seltzer bomb,
Which neutralizes fissionable
materials.
He won a Nobel Peace Prize and
is revered throughout the world.

Ain't that the way things happen
And that's the story of Professor Zeus
and the Barking Elephants!