

Stankas T Bone

"Existential Blues"

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EXISTENTIAL BLUES

Tom "T-Bone" Stankus

The elusive butterfly has just tiptoed past my door

My bonny likes the Yankees, she says "hey t-bone
what's the score?"

I say "well, Reggie got 1 and 1 and 3 and 25 is 6 to 4"

Is the left wing really pinko? Colonel Sanders, what a
bore.

You ask so many questions, what answers should I
choose?

Is it schizoid paranoia or just existential blues?

The amenities of life have been chasing my soul

And my mind is transcendental, and I'm losing all
control

And I'm sinking in the quagmire of illusions and
Thoreau

I cry out "My name is T-Bone" as a hound dog digs a
hole.

You ask so many questions, what answers should I
choose?

Is it plain as heebie-jeebies or just existential blues?

Sailing, sailing, what is illusion, what is truth?

Sailing, sailing, over the existential blues.

God bless America, and Old Glory too.

May she always wave o'er us and the red, white and
existential

blues.

Bom-idda-bom (and more blue moon noises here)

The existential blues.

Hey you can do what you want but lay off my existential
blues

My blue suede existential blues.

I was on a QUEST

Walking down the road today, doo-dah, doo-dah

I was walking down the road

I was looking for the truth of life

When I came across all these little people, little people

Little people all around me.

They looked up at me and said "Hey Mister, are you
tall?"

And I said "Yes I'm tall, but who are you weird little
wonders?"

And they looked up at me with their big bloodshot eyes
and said

"We are the lollipop kids, the lollipop kids, the lollipop
kids

We are the lollipop kids, we'd like to welcome you to
munchkin land."

I said "Hey, hey, weird little wonders, I am on a quest.

Walking on the road today doo-dah, doo-dah"

I said "Hey kids I'm looking for the truth of life...

Where do I go? Who do I see?"

"Slow down mister. In order to find the truth of life, one
must

see THE WIZARD!"

I said "The WIZARD?????" Well where does this wizard
oh wise one live?"

"You see the big green glow-in-the-dark house up on
the hill?

I said "Yes, I see the big green glow-in-the-dark house
up on the hill"

With the big dark forest between me and the big green
glow-in-the-dark

house up on the hill. And a little old lady on a Hoover
vacuum

cleaner going "I'll get you my little pretty, and your dog
Toto too!"

I don't even HAVE a little dog Toto...

Such predicaments! I must forage ahead!

Walking down the road today, doo-dah, doo-dah

I must find the truth of life

I said "but you know kids, I can handle the big green
glow-in-the-

dark house up on the hill, I can handle the dark forest, I
can

handle the little old lady and the very strange road
they're

sending me down... I've seen yellow stripes in the
middle of the

road, but kids, never quite that wide!"

Alright, tighten your shorts pilgrim, and sing like the
Duke:

Follow the yellow brick road

Follow the yellow brick road

Follow follow follow follow follow

Follow the yellow brick road

And ever a wonderful Wiz there was, the Wizard of Oz
is

one because because because because because
because

Because of the wonderful things he does.

La-la-la-la-la-la-la-la-la, la-la

We're off to see the Wizard, the wonderful Wizard of
Oz.

Well, I got a little bit tired.

Walking down the road today, doooo-dahhhhh,
dooooo-daaaaahhhhhh.

A little bit tired of walking down this old blinding yellow
brick road

So I pulled my little tired body off to a little rest area,

And lo and behold there's a little field of little red
flowers out there

[Sniff] Smells so good. Whoa! Getting pretty tired.

Smells so good [sniff]

Figured I'd just stretch out for a bit in this little field
of...

poppies poppies poppies poppies poppies poppies

I was having a really strange dream, man, you know,

Little red flowers just smell awfully good

I was having a great time

The old wizard's just going to have to wait, man.

And I'm just going to stretch out again in this field of
poppies.

OhgodohgodDorothyDorothypoppiesfieldpoppiesfield...

Along came this old man in a green El Dorado two

Screeched to a halt.

A little short man with a big red nose, toting a bottle of

Yukon Jack,

Strolled up to me and said "hey, son"

I said "Old man, don't bother me, poppies poppies
poppies poppies"

He said "T-Bone"

I said "wait a minute, this man knows my name! He
must be...

THE WIZARD!!!!"

You must be the Wizard, the Wizard of Oz, Why have
you come to

haunt me, O Wizard of Oz?

I said "Oh Wizard O Wise one, I've been on a quest

Walking down the road today, doo-dah, doo-dah

We are the lollipop kids, the lollipop kids

Follow the yellow brick road follow the...

I got tired, poppies poppies poppies poppies ...

Little man, I've been through hell!"

He said "hey, slow down, relax!"

I said "Oh Wizard, oh wise one, I've come so far to find
the truth

of life"

He said "Hey, son, slow down, relax. To tell you the
truth, son..."

I said "Wizard, that's what I've come to find is the truth"

He said "no, son, you've got me all wrong. To tell you the truth,

son, how can I tell you this? Uh, I've been in this field

of poppies a long time, myself, and I've come to find, son,

that the only truth in life is right here in this bottle."

I said "WIZARD!!!?!!?!!?"

He said "No, truly, son, in fact, I'd rather have this bottle

in front of me, than a frontal lobotomy!"

How profound, Wizard!

Some girl with psychic powers, she said "T-bone, what's your

sign"

I blink and answer "Neon," I thought I'd blow her mind.

She's reading Moby Dick, by some fruitcake named Herman.

She's chomping of some knockwurst

Are the [indecipherable] really German?

You ask so many questions, what answers should I choose?

Is this really Butte, Montana or just existential blues?

Really Butte, Montana... is as plain as heebie-jeebies...

Is it schizoid paranoia....

la-la-la-la-la-la-la

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