Captain Beefheart & His Magic Band "Carolina Hard-Core Ecstasy"

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I could'a swore her hair was made of rayon She wore a Milton-Bradley crayon But she was something I could lay on Can't remember what became of me Carolina hard-core ecstasy

She put a Doobie Brothers tape on (lalalalala la)
I had a Roger Daltrey cape on (a Roger Daltrey cape on)
There was a bed I dumped her shape on Can't remember what became of me Carolina hard-core ecstasy

Somewhat later on, I woke up and she was gone There was dew out on the lawn In the sunrise Later she came back, with a rumpled paper sack Which she told me would contain A surprise

She stuck her hand right in and to the bottom Said she knew I'd be surprized she got 'em Take a Charleston PIP! to spot 'em Then she gave a pair of shoes to me Plastic leather fourteen triple D

I said I wonder what's the shoes for She told me "Don't you worry no more" And got right down there on the towel floor "Now darling stomp all over me" Carolina Hard-core ecstasy

Is this something new? Having people stomp on you? Is it what I need to do for your pleasure? (Pleasure is all I need)

What is this a quiz?
Don't you worry what it is.
It is merely just a moment I can treasure

By ten o'clock her arms and legs were rendered She couldn't talk cuz' her mouth had been extendered It looked to me as though she had been blendered What was this abject misery? Carolina Hard-core ecstasy

[guitar solo]

What was this abject misery? Carolina Hard-core ecstasy What was this abject misery? Carolina Hard-core ecstasy

It might seem strange to Herb and Dee Carolina Hard-core ecstasy

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