Captain Beefheart & His Magic Band ''Seam Crooked Sam''

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The mule kicked off a new one and the stockings ran up Seam Crooked Sam bandana frock stuffed with smoke and ears out flopped like bowlin' pins hog troughs hocked and wallered in cool mud bins and patent leather hooves split in twos rooms for rent down t' Ben's Frendsa danced in a frenzy choked a juke bird with froth glass ferns and turpentine urns her sawdust daily keep and whiskey creeps down her neck naked front and red leatherette peen button set where her fanny sweat raised her wrist-a-fan and a mouse coughed cotton through a screen door cracked sand rooms rent only to friends Hat Rack Hotel architecture tincture of red Arkies pinched the southern belle and splayed his cracked nail hand grey fedora--snappy band and the camel walls yelluh like damp dead chickens beak down the hard wood floor and the music--O the music harp man blew his best lung white shirt his feet worked like a monkey out the door and Dora robbed a baby through a dark bebop licorice lenses fogged in hot sorrow through the floorboards at the general store yuh foods still in the hot hand oven apple pie cooked through a seed bruised stem eye sticky in the window of Momma Frame Broke rope bell dinglin'

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