Captain Beefheart & His Magic Band "The Dust Blows Forward And The Dust Blows Back"

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There's ole Gray with 'er dove-winged hat

Threre's ole Green with her sewing machine

Where's the bobbin at?

Tote'n old grain in uh printed sack

The dust blows forward 'n dust blows back

And the wind blows black thru the sky

And the smokestack blows up in suns eye

What am I gonna die?

Uh white flake riverboat just flew by

Bubbles popped big

'n uh lipstick Kleenex hung on uh pointed forked twig

Reminds of the bobby girls

Never was my hobby girls

Hand full uh worms and uh pole fishin'

Cork bobbin' like uh hot red bulb

'n uh blue jay squeaks

His beak open an inch above uh creek

Gone fishin' for a week

Well I put down my bush

'n I took of my pants 'n felt free

The breeze blowin' up me 'n up the canyon

Far as I could see

It's night now and the moon looks like uh dandelion

It's black now 'n the blackbird's feedin' on rice

'n his red wings look diamonds 'n lice

I can hear the mice toes scamperin'

Gophers rumblin' in pile crater rock hole

One red bean stuck in the bottom of uh tin bowl

Hot coffee from uh krimpt up can

Me 'n my girl named Bimbo Limbo Spam

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