Captain Beefheart & His Magic Band "There Ain't No Santa Claus On The Evenin' Stage"

Visit "There Ain't No Santa Claus On The Evenin' Stage" on MotoLyrics.com

There ain't no Santa Claus on the evenin' stage

There ain't no way t' pull the curtain

'N hide from hunger's rage

There ain't no town t' stop in

There ain't no time t' stop in

There ain't no straw for my horse

There ain't no straw for my bed

There ain't no comfort in cold boards

There ain't no rumours of foot for my stomach

'N someday I'm gonna be saved

'Cause I gotta eat 'n drink 'n breathe 'n sleep

'N I'm ah slave

Down in hominy's grotto there's ah soul die'n 'n leavin'

Every second on the evenin' stage

There's ah soul die'n 'n rottin' 'n pickin'

Some new kinda cotton

With his fingers broken 'n his heart 'n back forgotten

There ain't no Santa Claus on the evenin' stage

Visit Captain Beefheart & His Magic Band page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

MotoLyrics.com | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.