

Eels

"Mr. E's Beautiful Blues"

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The smokestack spitting black soot into the sooty sky
The load on the road brings a tear to the Indian's eye
The elephant won't forget what it's like inside his cage
The ringmaster's telecaster sings on an empty stage

Goddamn right it's a beautiful day
Goddamn right it's a beautiful day

The girl with the curls
And the sweet pink ribbon in her hair
She's crawling out her window
'Cause her daddy, he just don't care, come on

Goddamn right it's a beautiful day
Goddamn right it's a beautiful day

The clown with the frown
Driving down to the sidewalk fair
Finger on the trigger
Let me tell you gave us quite a scare

Goddamn right it's a beautiful day
Goddamn right it's a beautiful day

The kids flip their lids
When their lids hear that crazy sound
My neighbor digs the flavor
Still he's moving to another town

And I don't believe he'll come back

Goddamn right it's a beautiful day
Goddamn right it's a beautiful day

Well, I don't know
How you take in all the shit you see
No don't believe anyone
And most of all don't believe me, believe you

Goddamn right it's a beautiful day
Goddamn right it's a beautiful day

Goddamn right it's a beautiful day
Goddamn right it's a beautiful day

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