

## Blue ...yster Cult

### "Joan Crawford"

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Junkies down in Brooklyn are going crazy  
They're laughing just like hungry dogs in the street  
Policemen are hiding behind the skirts of little girls  
Their eyes have turned the color of frozen meat  
No, no no no, no no no no no no no no,  
Joan Crawford has risen from the grave  
Joan Crawford has risen from the grave  
Catholic schoolgirls have thrown away their mascara  
They chain themselves to the axles of big Mack trucks  
The sky is filled with hurt and shivering angels  
The fat lady lives! Children, start your trucks!  
No, no no no, no no no no no no no no,  
Joan Crawford has risen from the grave  
Joan Crawford has risen from the grave  
(Christina... Mother's home!  
No, no...  
Christina...  
No, no - no, no...  
Come to Mother...  
No, no - no, no, no no no no no no  
Christina...)  
Joan Crawford has risen from the grave  
Joan Crawford has risen from the grave  
Joan Crawford has risen from the grave  
Joan Crawford has risen from the grave  
Joan Crawford has risen from the grave  
Joan Crawford has risen from the grave  
Joan Crawford has risen from the grave  
Joan Crawford has risen

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