

## Frank Black

# "Pure Denizen Of The Citizens Band"

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I wanna ask you fellows  
Why do you shut me out?  
When I've driven every place  
That they call land  
I talk plain talk  
I've seen the moon sittin' on the road, and  
And I don't eat no chateaubriands

And I drive my car  
Under same stars  
Where the miles are  
Come back I demand  
Dear gentlemen  
Please let me in  
I don't know how I can  
Make you understand

I'm a pure denizen of the Citizens Band  
I'm a pure denizen of the Citizens Band  
I'm a pure denizen of the Citizens Band  
I'm a pure denizen of the Citizens Band

Hey friend, know what I'd do  
If I was makin' the bucks  
I'd move into a place  
Where all they had was trucks  
'Cause there's one thing I can't stand  
There's one thing that I cannot stand  
One thing I cannot stand  
Can't stand, cannot stand, can't stand

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