## Captain Beefheart "Frownland"

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My smile is stuck I cannot go back t' yer frownland

My spirit's made up of the ocean And the sky 'n the sun 'n the moon 'N all my eye can see

I cannot go back to yer land of gloom Where black jagged shadows Remind me of the comin' of yer doom I want my own land

Take my hand 'n come with me It's not too late for you It is not too late for me To find my homeland

Where man can stand by another man Without an ego flyin'
With no man lyin'
'N no one dyin' by an earthly hand

Let the devils burn 'n the beggar learn 'N the little girls that live in those old worlds Take my kind hand

My smile is stuck I cannot go back t' yer frownland I cannot go back t' yer frownland

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