

Captain Beefheart

"Safe As Milk"

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Well, my cigarette died when I washed my face
Dropped some drops in an ashtray hit a wrong place
Woman at my blinds to see spiders spinning lines
It's a safe as milk it's a safe as milk

I never heard it put quite that way
The shape I'm in is a gone a way
They called a day they called a day
Yesterday's paper headlines approach
Rain gutter teasing rusty cat sneezing

Sopping wet hammer dusty and wheezing
Lusty alley whining trash can blues
Children running after rainbows stocking poor
Gracious ladies nylon hanging on to line
Jumping onto leg looking mighty fine

Sorrows lollipop lands stick-broken on a dark carnival
ground
Pop up toaster crackling aluminum rhythm and sound
Everyday pencil lazy and sharp
The icebox inside looking like a harp

Electric bulb been out for years
Freezer fumes feed the gas tears
Cheese in the corner with a mile long beard
Begging blue bread dog eared

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I may be hungry but I sure ain't weird

