

Captain Beefheart

"There Ain't No Santa Claus On The Evenin' Stage"

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There ain't no Santa Claus on the evenin' stage
There ain't no way t' pull the curtain
Ã¢â¬Ï, -ËœN hide from hunger's rage
There ain't no town t' stop in
There ain't no time t' stop in
There ain't no straw for my horse
There ain't no straw for my bed
There ain't no comfort in cold boards
There ain't no rumours or food for my stomach
Ã¢â¬Ï, -ËœN someday I'm gonna be saved
Ã¢â¬Ï, -ËœCause I gotta eat Ã¢â¬Ï, -Ëœn drink Ã¢â¬Ï, -Ëœn
breathe Ã¢â¬Ï, -Ëœn sleep
Ã¢â¬Ï, -ËœN I'm ah slave
Down in hominy's grotto there's ah soul die'n
Ã¢â¬Ï, -Ëœn leavin'
Every second on the evenin' stage
There's ah soul die'n Ã¢â¬Ï, -Ëœn rottin' Ã¢â¬Ï, -Ëœn
pickin'
Some new kinda cotton
With his fingers broken Ã¢â¬Ï, -Ëœn his heart Ã¢â¬Ï, -Ëœn
back forgotten
There ain't no Santa Claus on the evenin' stage

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