

Captain Beefheart

"When Big Joan Sets Up"

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Hoy, hoy!

When Big Joan comes out
Her arms are too small
Her head's like a ball

She's tied off her horse
And galloped off into the moonbeams
She pulled up her blouse
Compared her navel to the moon
I dig my life for a while

When big Joan sets up
Her hands are too small
She's too fat to go out in the daylight
So she rolls around all night

I'm just saw the thread with a drooped body
I'll set up with ya, big Joan
I'm too fat to go out in the daylight
I'll stay up all night

I won't droop if you won't talk about your hands bein'
too small
You know something's happenin'
Or you wouldn't off come out like you did

She ain't built for goin' naked
So she can't wear any new clothes or go to the beach
They laugh at her body 'cause her hands are too small

When big Joan sits up
Her hands are too small
She's out of reach

A turquoise scarf and sleeve
Rolled up over a Merc Montclair

I'll sit up with you big Joan
I'm too fat to go out in the daytime
I'll stay up all night
If you promise not to talk about your hands bein' too

small
Hoy, hoy, is she a boy?

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