

# The Dust Blows Forward 'N' the Dust Blows Back

## Captain Beefheart & His Magic Band

Captain Beefheart

Trout Mask Replica

The Dust Blows Forward 'n The Dust Blows Back

There's ole Gray with 'er dovewinged hat

There's ole Green with her sewing machine

Where's the bobbin at?

Tote'n old grain in uh printed sack

The dust blows forward 'n dust blows back

And the wind blows black thru the sky

And the smokestack blows up in suns eye

What am I gonna die?

Uh white flake riverboat just flew by

Bubbles popped big

'n uh lipstick Kleenex hug on uh pointed forked twig

Reminds me of the bobby girls

Never was my hobby girls

Hand full uh worms and uh pole fishin'

Cork bobbin' like uh hot red bulb

'n uh bluejay squeaks

His beak open an inch above uh creek

Gone fishin' for uh week

Well I put down my bush

'n I took off my pants 'n felt free

The breeze blowin' up me 'n up the canyon

Far as I could see

It's night now and the moon looks like uh dandelion

It's black now 'n the blackbirds feedin' on rice

'n his red wings look like diamonds 'n lice

I could hear the mice toes scamperin'

Gophers rumblin' in pile crater rock hole

One red bean stuck in the bottom of uh tin bowl

Hot coffee from uh krimpt up can

Me 'n my girl named Bimbo Limbo Spam

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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