Calistan

Frank Black

I took three days, to drive down one street
The radio on, tuned to the big fleet
Invisible planes, crackin' the concrete
That's just what some people say, hey heyI put down my blanket on Cigarette Butt Beach
I saw the old man, he was doin' ok
He's makin' his last stand
On old bottles and cans
'Round there, Calistan way, hey heyUsed to be sixteen lanes
Used to be Nuevo Spain
Used to be Juan Wayne
Used to be Mexico
Used to be Navajo
Used to be yippy yay I don't knowWent in from the weather, when I got wheezy
I play some pachinko, I play pachisi
And St. Anne's still makin' it breezy
In the valley of tar that once was L.A., hey heyAnd my best friend, he's the king of karaoke
He struck up a cord and he took it away
Out of the pan
And into Japan
'Round there, Calistan way, hey heyUsed to be sixteen lanes
Used to be Juan Wayne
Used to be Mexican
Used to be Espano Nuevo
Used to be Navajo
Used to be yippy yay I don't know

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