

# 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 hey I 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 hey Used 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 know Went 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 hey And 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 hey Used 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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