

Pachuco Cadaver

Captain Beefheart

A squid eating dough in a Polyethylene bag
Is fast and bulbous, got me?
When she wears her bolero then she begin to dance
All the pachucos start withholdin' hands
When she drives her Chevy, sissies don't dare to glance
Yellow jackets 'n red debbles buzzin' round her hair, hive-ho
She wears her past like a present
Take her fancy in the past
Her sedan skims along the floorboard
Her two pipes hummin' carbon come
Got her wheel out of a B-29 Bomber, Brody knob amber
Spanish fringe 'n talcum tazzles forever amber
She looks like an old squaw Indian
She ninety-nine, she won't go down
Avocado green 'n alfalfa yellow adorn her to the ground
Tattoos 'n tarnished utensils, a snow white bag full o' tunes
Drives a cartoon around
Drives a cartoon around
Broma-Seltzer blue umbrella keeps her up off the ground
Round red sombreros wrap her high tap horsey shoes
When she unfolds her umbrella, pachucos got the blues
Her lovin' make me so happy
If I smiled, I'd crack my chin
Her eyes are so peaceful, thinks it's heaven she been
Her skin is as smooth as the daisies
In the center where the sun shines in
Smiles as sweet as honey
Her teeth as clean as the combs where the bees go in
Who she walks flowers surround her
Let their nectar come into the air around her
She loves, her love sticks out like stars
Her lovin' stick out like stars

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