

# Ashtray Heart

## Captain Beefheart & His Magic Band

You used me like an ashtray heart  
Case of the punks  
Right from the start  
I feel like a glass shrimp in a pink panty  
With a saccharine chaperone  
Make invalids out of supermen  
Call in a "shrink"  
And pick you up in a girdle

You used me like an ashtray heart  
Right from the start  
Case of the punks

Another day, another way  
Somebody's had too much to think  
Open up another case of the punks  
Each pillow is touted like a rock  
The mother / father figure  
Somebody's had too much to think  
Send your mother home your navel

Case of the punks  
New hearts to the dining rooms  
Violet heart cake

Dissolve in new cards, boards, throats, underwear  
You picked me out, brushed me off  
Crushed me while I was burning out

Then you picked me out  
Like an ashtray heart  
Hid behind the curtain  
Waited for me to go out

A man on a porcupine fence  
Used me for an ashtray heart  
Hit me where the lover hangs out  
Stood behind the curtain

While they crushed me out  
You used me for an ashtray heart  
You looked in the window when I went out

You used me like an ashtray heart.

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

Lyrics provided by  
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