The Spotlight Kid

Captain Beefheart

Said the momma to the baby in the corn
You are my first born
You shall here on in be known as The Spotlight Kid
And the mornin' cry of the rooster
The baby lay alone
And the old cow in the green grass
Shed white tears in the red hot sun
And The Spotlight Kid stood under the moon that evenin'
Givin' her alibis and eatin' her a la modes
And the green frogs croakin' around his abode
And the mud cat pond by the old willow road
All night the village waited and The Spotlight Kid never showed
She was up on the mountain
Tellin' her alibis and eatin' her a la modes
Momma still knew she was the one
She was the one who stole the pie from old Momma Eye
Window bare rockin' chair groanin' like a grizzly bear
And the ice cream searchin' high and low
For his a la modes for his a la modes
All night the village waited and The Spotlight Kid never showed
She was up on the mountain tellin' her alibis
And eatin' her a la modes

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