

# Doctor Dark

## Captain Beefheart & His Magic Band

Mama, mama, here come Doctor Dark  
Horse clippin', clappin' 'n his ol' hooves makin' sparks  
Black leather lady Lord carried her bags  
The hell horn, hell horn, hell horn  
Horn rim crimped  
Glasses look out on the pale hell bent  
Moon milk run  
O' lady go home  
Lord they done cookin' done  
Black lady  
Black leather lady  
Done had a white, white, white poor son  
Mama, mama, here come Doctor Dark  
Horse clippin', clappin' 'n his ol' hooves makin' sparks  
Gotta git me who I want to  
God, Lord knows I've got to oh see that Doctor Dark  
Mama, mama, here come Doctor Dark  
Horse clippin', clappin' 'n his ol' hooves makin' sparks  
Shed a tear on the meadow lark 'n like  
Tear t' drink  
T' brush away  
'n tear apart 'n black 'n white 'n like  
Tear t' drink t' brush away  
'n tear apart 'n black 'n white 'n like  
The moon a pail of milk spilled down black in the night  
Little girl lost a tear  
'n her kite  
T' the night 'n like 'n light  
God, Lord knows I've got to oh see that Doctor Dark  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>