

Doctor Dark

Captain Beefheart

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 hornHorn rim crimped
Glasses look out on the pale hell bent
Moon milk run
O' lady go homeLord they done cookin' done
Black lady
Black leather lady
Done had a white, white, white poor sonMama, 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 DarkMama, 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' drinkT' 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 likeThe 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 lightGod, Lord knows I've got to oh see that Doctor Dark

Songwriters

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