

# Captain Beefheart, Bills Corpse

Quietly the rain played down on last of the ashes  
Quietly the light played down on her lashes  
She smiled 'n twisted she smiled 'n twisted  
Hideously looking back at what once was beautiful  
Playing naturally magically  
O' her ragged hair was shinin' red white 'n blue  
All 'n all the children screamin'  
Why surely madam you must be dreamin'  
You couldn't have done this if you knew what you were doin'  
Well the gold fish 'n the bowl lay upside down bloatin'  
Full in the sky 'n the plains were bleached white with skeletons  
Various species grouped together according  
To their past beliefs  
The only way they ever all got together was  
Not in love but shameful grief  
It's not the way I'd like it t' get together  
That's not the kind uh thoughts I'd like t' keep  
The rain played lightly down down on the formaheap  
O' lady look up in time  
o' lady look out of love  
'n you should have us all  
O' you should have us fall