Captain Beefheart, Dachau Blues

Dachau blues those poor jews Dachau blues those poor jews Down in Dachau blues, down in Dachau blues Still cryin' 'bout the burnin' back in world war two's One mad man six million lose Down in Dachau blues down in Dachau blues Dachau blues, Dachau blues those poor jews The world can't forget that misery 'n the young ones now beggin' the old ones please t' stop bein' madmen 'fore they have t' tell their children 'bout the burnin' back in World War Three's War One was balls 'n powder 'n blood 'n snow War Two rained death 'n showers 'n skeletons Danced 'n screamin' 'n dyin' in the ovens Cough 'n smoke 'n dyin' by the dozens Down in Dachau blues Down in Dachau blues Three little children with doves on their shoulders Their eyes rolled back in ecstasy cryin' Please old man stop this misery They're countin' out the devil With two fingers on their hands Beggin' the Lord don't let the third one land On World War Three On World War Three