

Captain Beefheart, My Human Gets Me Blues

I saw yuh baby dancin' in yer x'ray gingham dress
I knew you were under duress
I knew you under yer dress
Just keep comin' Jesus
Yer the best dressed
You look dandy in the sky but you don't scare me
Cause I got you here in my eye
In this lifetime you got 'mhumangetsmeblues
With yer jaw hangin' slack 'n yer hair's curlin'
Like an ole navy fork stickin' in the sunset
The way you were dancins I knew you'd never come back
You were strainin 't' keep yer'
Old black cracked patent shoes
In this lifetime you got m'humangetsmeblues
Well the way you'd been ole lady
I could see the fear in yer windows
Under yer furry crawlin' brow
Uh silver bow rings up in inches
You were afraid you'd be the devils red wife
But it's alright God dug yer dance
'n would have you young 'n in his harum
Dress you the way he wants cause he never had uh doll
Cause everybody made him uh boy
'n God didn't think t' ask his preference
You can bring yer dress 'n yer favorite dog
'n yer husbands cane
'n yer old spotted hog
Cause in this lifetime
You've got m'humangetsmeblues