Captain Beefheart, Pachuco Cadaver

When she wears her bolero then she begin t' dance All the pachucos start withold'n hands When she dirves her Chevy Sissy's don't dare t' glance Yellow jackets 'n red debbles buzzin' round 'er hair hive no She wears her past like uh present Take her fancy in the past Her sedan skims along the floorboard Her two pipes pied hummin' carbon cum Got her wheel out of uh B-29 Bomber brodey knob amber Spanish fringe 'n talcum tazzles FOREVER AMBER She looks like an old squaw indian she's 99 she won't go down Avocado green 'n alfalfa yellow adorn her t' the ground Tatooes 'n tarnished utenzles uh snow white bag full o' tunes Drives uh cartune around broma' seltzer blue umbrella Keeps her up off the ground Round red sombreros rap 'er high tap horsey shoes When she unfolds her umbrella pachucos got the blues Her lovin' makes me so happy If I smiled I'd crack m' chin Her eyes so peaceful thinks it's heaven she been Her skin is smooth as the daisies In the center where the sun shines in Smiles as sweet as honey Her teeth clean as the combs where bees go in When she walks flowers surround her Let their nectar come in to the air around her She loves her love sticks out like stars Her lovin' sticks out like stars