

# Captain Beefheart, Pachuco Cadaver

When she wears her bolero then she begin t' dance  
All the pachucos start withhold'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