

Captain Beefheart, Sweet Sweet Bulbs

Sweet sweet sweet sweet bulbs grow in m' latest garden
Warm warm warm warm warm sun fingers wave
In m' latest garden
Flowers dance their faces brave
Come talk freely in the garden of m' lady
Her hominy smile her hominy snatch
Only uh crow would peck
'n uh chicken would scratch
Her lips turned up t' kiss
I see yuh Phoebe baby in yer bonnet
With the sunset written on it
'n the shadow of uh tree
Curled around her knee in color
'n just behind yuh was the sea of negativity
Tinklin' like mercury in the wind
Her feet kept by the ground her toes bare brown
Her carriage she'd abandoned like uh hand-me-down
She walked back into nature uh queen uncrowned
She had just recognized herself
To be an heir t' the throne
Her garden gate swings lightly without weight
Open t' most anyone that needs uh little freedom
For God's sake
O' come as many as you can
In dark or light you're free t' grow as flowers
Share her throne 'n use her toothbrush
'n spend some interesting hours