

# Captain Beefheart & His Magic Band, When Big J

Hoy hoy  
When Big Joan comes out  
Her arms are too small  
Her head like a ball  
She tied off her horse  
and galloped off into the moonbeams  
She pulled up her blouse  
and compared her navel to the moon  
I dig my life for a while  
When Big Joan sets up  
Her hands are too small  
She's too fat to go out in the daylight  
So she rolls around all night  
I'm just sorta thread  
With a drooped body  
I'll set up with ya Big Joan  
I'm too fat to go out in the daylight  
I'll stay up all night  
I won't droop if you  
Won't talk about your  
Hands being too small  
You know something's happening  
Or you wouldn't of come out like ya did  
She ain't built for going naked  
So she can't wear any new clothes  
Or go to the beach  
They laugh at her body  
Cause her hands are too small  
When Big Joan sets up her hands are too small  
I She's outta reach  
A turquoise scarf and a sleeve  
Rolled up over a Merc Montclair  
I'll sit up with ya Big Joan  
I'm too fat to go out in the daytime  
I'll stay up all night  
If ya promise not to talk  
About your hands being too small  
Hoy hoy is she uh boy?