

# Captain Beefheart, The Blimp

Master master  
This is recorded thru uh flies ear  
'n you have t' have uh flies eye t' see it  
It's the thing that's gonna make Captain Beefheart  
And his magic band fat  
Frank it's the big hit  
It's the blimp  
It's the blimp Frank  
It's the blimp

When I see you flo tin' down the gutter  
I'll give you uh bottle uh wine  
Put me on the white hook  
Back in the fat rack  
Shad rack ee shack  
The sumptin' hoop the sumptin' hoop  
The blimp the blimp  
The drazy hoops the drazy hoops  
They're camp they're camp  
Tits tits the blimp the blimp  
The mother ship the mother ship  
The brothers hid under their hood  
&gt;From the blimp the blimp  
Children stop yer nu sin' unless yer renderin' fun  
The mother ship the mother ship  
The mother ship's the one  
The blimp the blimp  
The tapes uh trip it's uh trailin' tail  
It's traipse'n along behind the blimp the blimp  
The nose has uh crimp  
The nose is limp the blimp  
It blows the air the snoot isn't fair  
Look up in the sky there's uh dirigible there  
The drazy hoops whir  
You can see them just as they were  
All the people stir  
'n the girls knees trembles  
'n run 'n wave their hands  
'n run their hands over the blimp the blimp  
Daughter don't yuh dare  
Oh mamma who cares  
It's the blimp it's the blimp