

eels, Mr. E's Beautiful Blues

The smokestack is spitting black soot into the sooty sky
The load on the road brings a tear to the Indian's eye
The Elephant won't forget what it's like inside his cage
The Ringmaster's Telecaster sings on an empty stage

un huh God damn right it's a beautiful day
un huh God damn right it's a beautiful day un huh

The girl with the curls and the sweet pink ribbon in her hair
She's crawlin' out her window 'cause her daddy just don't care

(Come on!)
un huh God damn right it's a beautiful day un huh
God damn right it's a beautiful day uh huh

The clown with the frown driving down to the sidewalk fair
Finger on the trigger let me tell you he's quite a scare

uh huh God damn right it's a beautiful day uh huh
God damn right it's a beautiful day uh huh

The kids flip their lids when their heads hear that crazy sound
Their neighbour digs the flavour still he's moving to another town
(and I don't believe he's comin' back)

God damn right it's a beautiful day uh huh
God damn right it's a beautiful day uh huh

And I don't know how you're taking all the shit you see
Yeah, don't believe anyone but most of all don't believe in me
only you

God damn right it's a beautiful day uh huh(only you)
God damn right it's a beautiful day uh huh
God damn right it's a beautiful day uh huh
God damn right it's a beautiful day uh huh