Phantom Buffalo, Distracting Salamander

I was looking in the wrong direction I was looking through the tomatoes I was looking down an empty cannon I was looking down a garden hose

But there's nothing here now, baby Not your pretty eyes Just a dirty salamander selling ties

He was wearing something rather stylish Like a pinstripe banana peel But he was also looking pretty dirty

I saw pieces of his last meal On his shirt and on his shoes, But mostly on his shawl But he's not who I want at all

I'd like to see you soon, But now I see the rising moon He looks me in the eye, And he won't let me move on by

I'd like to see you soon,
But now I see the rising moon
He looks me in the eye,
But I don't want to buy
I don't want to buy
I don't want to buy
A tie