

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