

# Rickie Lee Jones, The Weird Beast

I brought the Weird Beast here  
From Van Nuys Blvd.  
So I would not be without a man

When the Tartans reign  
Flooded the  
Empty streets of Paris...  
And on one of these  
Passing boats I thought  
I saw the Weird Beast  
Speaking in the  
Russian tongue

Will he kill the Czar?  
Will he kill the Czar?

Draw the Weird Beast  
Everywhere you go.  
Death speaks the foreign  
Language we don't know.  
Make sure they hear him  
Breathing

Someday you'll meet  
A stranger  
Locations everywhere  
You go  
All of the science  
You've kept in bottles  
Because  
Someday this dream is  
Going to end

I have this Feeling

A Weird Beast  
Is going to come our way