The Byrds, Citizen Kane

Written by Skip Battin and Kim Fowley

Fat ugly fat man swam In a red tire made of stone, A painted lady paddled next to him With two poodles on her lap. Garbo quietly picked a flower While the chauffeur won his check again, And Barrymore took a noon day nap And diamonds fell like rain. Cisco Kid had a bald-headed waitress Trapped 'neath a bed of brass. The French cook served them chocolate ants And some cold cuts on the grass. Louella ripped her zebra pants In the Polo Lounge And Errol Flynn was not let in Cause he was coming down

Up in Xanadu diamonds fell like rain. Citizen Kane was king, poor Citizen Kane!

Valentino suddenly appeared In his midnight blue tuxedo Had a falcon on his shoulder Eating chicken from his hands, And Fatty Arbuckle waddled by On way to the bath house green. Frankenstein ate the leading lady And licked the carcass clean

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