

Calistan

Frank Black

Am F C
I took three days to drive down one street
Am F C
The radio on, tuned to the big fleet
Am F C
Invisible planes are cracking the concrete
G F A F
That s just what some people say hey hey

Am F C
I put down my blanket on cigarette butt beach
Am F C
I saw the old man, he was doing okay
Am F C Am
He s making his last stand - on old bottles and cans
G F A F
Round there, Calistan way hey hey

E F
Used to be sixteen lanes
C B
Used to be Neuvo Spain
Bb G
Used to be Juan Wayne
E F
Used to be Mexico
C B
Used to be Navajo
Bb G Am F C (solo here)
Used to be yippe-yay-I-don t know

Am F C
Am F C
G F A F

Am F C
Went in from the weather when I got wheezy
Am F C
I play some pachinko I play pachisi
Am F C
And saint Anne is still making it breezy
G F A F
In the valley of tar that once was LA hey hey
Am F C
And my best friend he s the king of karaoke
Am F C

He struck up a chord and took it away
Am F C Am
Out of the pan and into Japan
G F A F
Round there, Calistan way hey hey

(pause one bar)

E F
Used to be sixteen lanes
C B
Used to be Juan Wayne
Bb G
Used to be Mexican
E F
Used to be Espano Nuevo
C B
Used to be Navajo
Bb G Am F C (second solo - outro)
Used to be yippe-yay-I-don t know

Am F C
Am F C
G F A F