## Calistan

Frank Black

Am I took three days to drive down one street The radio on, tuned to the big fleet Invisible planes are cracking the concrete F That s just what some people say hey hey Am I put down my blanket on cigarette butt beach I saw the old man, he was doing okay Am He s making his last stand - on old bottles and cans A Round there, Calistan way hey hey Used to be sixteen lanes Used to be Neuvo Spain Used to be Juan Wayne Used to be Mexico Used to be Navajo Am F C (solo here) G Used to be yippe-yay-I-don t know Am F C Am F C G F A F F Am Went in from the weather when I got wheezy F I play some pachinko I play pachisi And saint Anne is still making it breezy In the valley of tar that once was LA hey hey And my best friend he s the king of karaoke

F

Αm

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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
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Am F C
Am F C
G F A F