

Calistan

Frank Black

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

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

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

Bbm F# C#
Bbm F# C#
G# F# Bb F#

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

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

(pause one bar)

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

Bbm F# C#
Bbm F# C#
G# F# Bb F#