Calistan Frank Black

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

And my best friend he s the king of karaoke Eb Bb

Bb

Eb

Gm

Gm

He struck up a chord and took it awayGmEbBbGmOut of the pan and into JapanFEbGEbRound there, Calistan wayhey hey

(pause one bar)

D Eb Used to be sixteen lanes Bb A Used to be Juan Wayne G# F Used to be Mexican D Eb Used to be Espano Nuevo A Вb Used to be Navajo F Gm Eb Bb (second solo - outro) G# Used to be yippe-yay-I-don t know Gm Eb Bb

Gm Eb Bb F Eb G Eb