Calistan

Frank Black

G#m I took three days to drive down one street The radio on, tuned to the big fleet Invisible planes are cracking the concrete G# E That s just what some people say hey hey G#m E I put down my blanket on cigarette butt beach I saw the old man, he was doing okay G#m В He s making his last stand - on old bottles and cans E G# Round there, Calistan way hey hey Eb Used to be sixteen lanes Used to be Neuvo Spain F# Used to be Juan Wayne Used to be Mexico Used to be Navajo F# G#m E B (solo here) Used to be yippe-yay-I-don t know G#m E B G#m E B F# E G# E G#m Went in from the weather when I got wheezy \mathbf{E} 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

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G#m

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He struck up a chord and took it away
            E B
Out of the pan and into Japan
                                 \mathbf{E}
Round there, Calistan way hey hey
(pause one bar)
Eb
Used to be sixteen lanes
Used to be Juan Wayne
           F#
Used to be Mexican
Used to be Espano Nuevo
     Bb
Used to be Navajo
A F# G#m E B (second solo - outro)
Used to be yippe-yay-I-don t know
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G#m E B G#m E B F# E G# E