

Calistan

Frank Black

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

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

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

Bm G D
Bm G D
A G B G

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

He struck up a chord and took it away
Bm G D Bm
Out of the pan and into Japan
A G B G
Round there, Calistan way hey hey

(pause one bar)

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

Bm G D
Bm G D
A G B G