Mr. E's Beautiful Blues

Eels

The smokestack spitting black soot into the sooty sky
The load on the road brings a tear to the Indian's eye
The elephant won't forget what it's like inside his cage
The ringmaster's telecaster sings on an empty stageGoddamn right it's a beautiful day
Goddamn right it's a beautiful dayThe girl with the curls
And the sweet pink ribbon in her hair
She's crawling out her window
'Cause her daddy, he just don't care, come onGoddamn right it's a beautiful day
Goddamn right it's a beautiful day
The clown with the frown
Driving down to the sidewalk fair
Finger on the trigger
Let me tell you gave us quite a scareGoddamn right it's a beautiful day
Goddamn right it's a beautiful dayThe kids flip their lids
When their lids hear that crazy sound
My neighbor digs the flavor
Still he's moving to another townAnd I don't believe he'll come backGoddamn right it's a beautiful day
Goddamn right it's a beautiful dayWell, I don't know
How you take in all the shit you see
No don't believe anyone
And most of all don't believe me, believe you
Goddamn right it's a beautiful day
Goddamn right it's a beautiful dayGoddamn right it's a beautiful day
Goddamn right it's a beautiful day
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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