Ashtray Heart

Captain Beefheart & The Magic Band

You used me like an ashtray heart Case of the punks Right from the start I feel like a glass shrimp in a pink panty With a saccharine chaperone Make invalids out of supermen Call in a "shrink" And pick you up in a girdle You used me like an ashtray heart Right from the start Case of the punks Another day, another way Somebody's had too much to think Open up another case of the punks Each pillow is touted like a rock The mother/father figure Somebody's had too much to think Send your mother home your navel Case of the punks New hearts to the dining rooms Violet heart cake Dissolve in new cards, boards, throats, underwear Ashtray heart You picked me out, brushed me off Crushed me while I was burning out Then you picked me out Like an ashtray heart Hid behind the curtain Waited for me to go out A man on a porcupine fence Used me for an ashtray heart Hit me where the lover hangs out Stood behind the curtain While they crushed me out You used me for an ashtray heart You looked in the window when I went out You used me like an ashtray heart