

The Spotlight Kid

Captain Beefheart & The Magic Band

Said the momma to the baby in the corn
You are my first born
You shall here on in be known as the spotlight kid
'N the mornin' cry of the rooster
The baby lay alone
'N the old cow in the green grass
Shed white tears in the red hot sun
'N the spotlight kid stood under the moon that evenin'
Givin' her alibis 'n eatin' her a la modes
'N the ice cream man searchin' high 'n low
For his a la modes foe his a la modes
'N the green frogs croakin' around his abode
'N the mud cat pond by the old willow road
All night the village waited 'n the spotlight kid never showed
She was up on the mountain
Tellin' her alibis 'n eatin' her a la modes
Momma still knew she was the one
She was the one who stole the pie from old Momma Eye
Window bare rockin' chair groanin' like ah grizzly bear
'N the ice cream man searchin' high 'n low
For his a la modes for his a la modes
All night the village waited 'n the spotlight kid never showed
She was up on the mountain tellin' her alibis
'N eatin' her a la modes