

Well

Captain Beefheart & The Magic Band

Light floats down day river on a red raft o' blood
Night blocks out the heaven like a big black shiny bug
Its hard soft shell shinin' white in one spot well
It's hard place that I'm livin' but I'm doin' well well

The white ice horse melted like a spot of silver well
Its mane went last then disappeared the tail
My life ran through my veins, whistlin' hollow well
I froze in solid motion well well
I heard the ocean swarmin' body well well
I heard the beetle clickin' well

I sensed the thickest silence scream then I begin to dream
My mind cracked like custard ran red until it sealed
Turn to wooden and rolled like a wheel well well

Thick black felt birds of flyin' with capes of solid chrome
With feathers of solid chrome and beaks of solid bone
In bleach the air around them, white and cold well well

Till it showed in pain
The hollow cane clicked like ever after
Its shadow vanished shinin' silence, well well