

Fantástico Roberto

Redd Kross

I went wild, see the burning flags
California ladies and their empty crags
Much from treaties, fall to catch the wind
Seems as though they might let the other side win
Let 'em win

Fantástico Roberto

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Fantástico, oh no, oh no, Roberto

The crew's keyhole closed the door

Chased the seller off the floor

Like violet sheets and scarlet wraps

Close your eyes, but it won't end

Beyond all sense, beyond all taste

Shirt-tails out above the waist, yeah

Read them all page after page

God would never weep before an empty cage

Good dad, his hair is wild, but man hand-in-hand

He studies every single grain of sand

Because he can

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Fantástico, oh no, oh no, Roberto

Tell me, won't you tell me, tell me, tell me true

I just don't know what to do

Beyond all sense, beyond all taste

Shirt-tails out above the waist

I just don't know what to do

Eclipsing stars with withered hands

A statue of the invisible man

Stands glorious (Glorious)

All pink and pale

Gathering mold, his coat for sale

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The dance, they go oh no, oh no, Roberto

Five-mile drinking, tell me what to do

I just can't believe that you

Beyond all sense, beyond all taste

Shirt-tails out above the waist

Fantástico Roberto

Fantástico Roberto

Fantástico, oh no, oh no, Roberto (Ooh)

Oh no