

## Calistan

Frank Black

I took three days to drive down one street  
The radio on, tuned to the big fleet  
Invisible planes are cracking the concrete  
That's just what some people say  
I put down my blanket on Cigarette Butt Beach  
I saw the old man, he was doing OK  
He's making his last stand  
On old bottles and cans  
'Round there, Calistan way  
Used to be sixteen lanes  
Used to be Nuevo Spain  
Used to be Juan Wayne  
Used to be Mexico  
Used to be Navajo  
Used to be yippy-yay-I don't know  
Went in from the weather when I got wheezy  
I play some pachinko I play pachisi  
And St. Anne is still making it breezy  
In the valley of tar that once was L.A.  
And my best friend he's the king of karaoke  
He struck up a cord and he took it away  
Out of the pan  
And into Japan  
'Round there, Calistan way  
Used to be sixteen lanes  
Used to be Juan Wayne  
Used to be Mexican  
Used to be Espano Nuevo  
Used to be Navajo  
Used to be yippy-yay-I don't know