

Captain Beefheart:
Run Paint Run Run
Originally appeared on Doc At The Radar Station

Run paint run run
Run paint run run
Run paint run run

Paint hears this and he begin to run
Electric black shadow runs 'cross the sun

Run paint run run
Run paint run run

Hold holes in the world
The sun goes down, we'll be done
You hoped

And you hopped
And you hopped
And you hopped
And you swung

There's my baby standing at the gate

Waving, "Come, come."

Paint hears this and he begin to run

Run paint run run

You got hot paint, and you're havin' fun

There's my baby standing at the gate
Waving, "Come, come."

Run paint run run

Paint hears this and he begin to run

Electric black shadow runs 'cross the sun

Run paint run run
Run paint run run

When the sun goes down, we'll be done paint done.
Run paint run run

Electric black shadow runs 'cross the sun
Run paint run run
You hoped
And you hopped
And you hopped
Then you won.
Run paint run run

You gold plated monkey
You're a hot devil sun
Run paint run run
Run paint run run

You better go by and you run and you run
You got hot paint and you swung and you swung
Run paint run run
And you hoped
And you hopped
And you hopped
And you swung
Run paint run run

You're a hot devil's sun
You 're a mean monkey,
You stuck out your tongue

Hope you have the winning ticket
When the race is done.

Run paint run run
Run paint run run
Run paint run run
Run paint run run

(1980)

Transcribed by Nathan Jorgensen.

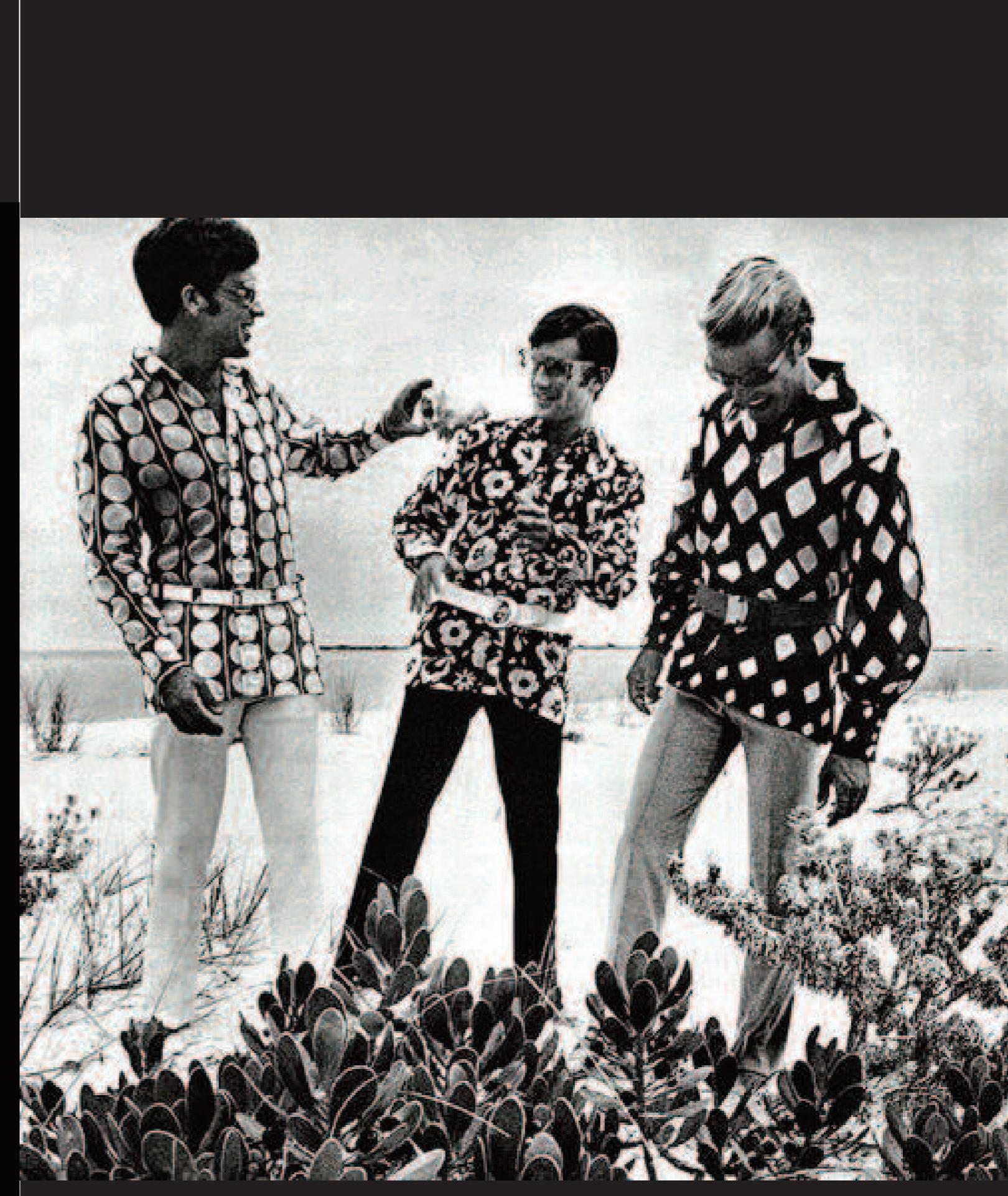
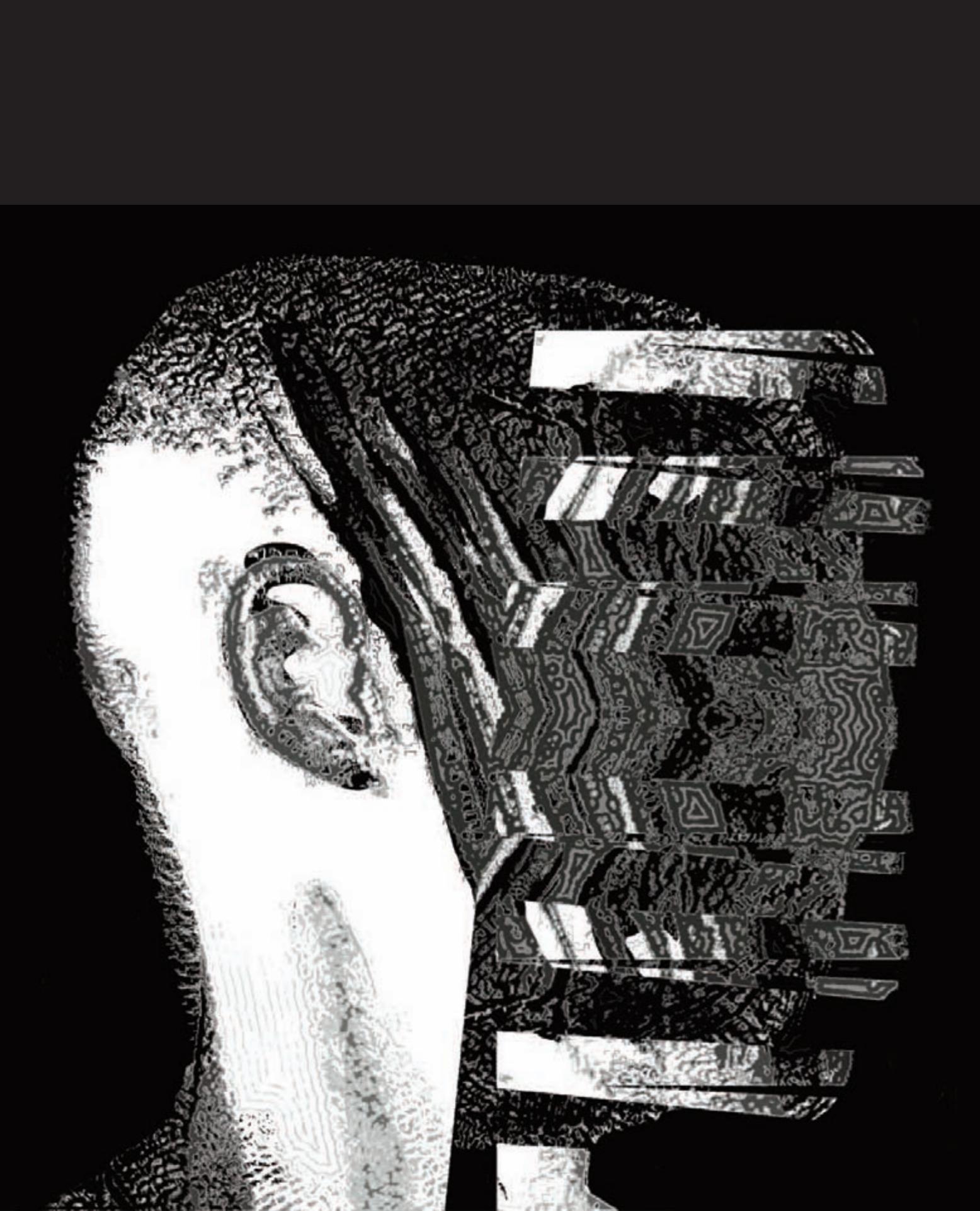
This song is based on an earlier version known as Drink Paint Run
Run recorded October/November 1971 as part of the Spotlight Kid sessions

THE muffin man is seated at the table
in the laboratory of the white/muffin
kitchen teaching for an
oversized chocolate spoon he gathered and
intimate quality of dried muffin
mannings and blushing his scapula aside
occurred to dump these inside of his shirt
he turns to us and speaks
some people like cupcakes better
is for one case less for them
hog and they twisting the stem canvas
soon of a fully charged icing
and incidentally utensil he poons forths
a quitter once green isette on ah yuk
yuk / et s fly they had again
he poons forth a quitter once green
isette near the summit of a dense bull
hadian muffin of his own design
/ and he says
some people some people like cupcakes exclusively
why / myself i say
there is naughy noiough the be nothing so excluded
on the face of god's eye
either as they prince of foods the muffin
gill / you thought he was a man
bull he was a muffin
he hung around gill / you found
they had he did not know nothing
gill / you thought he was a man
bull he only was a puffin
no cities is head in the night
as a jesuit of him stuffin
blue follow on timbone napoleon maphy
block on tenor sax and lead vocals
telly bozzio on drums tom follow on bass
denny willie on side george duke
on keyboards soprano sax and madness thank
you very much for coming to the concert tonight hope you
enjoyed in goodnight
auslin nexus where even you lie
songwriter frank vincent zappa
song next von muffin man kobalt music publishing / id

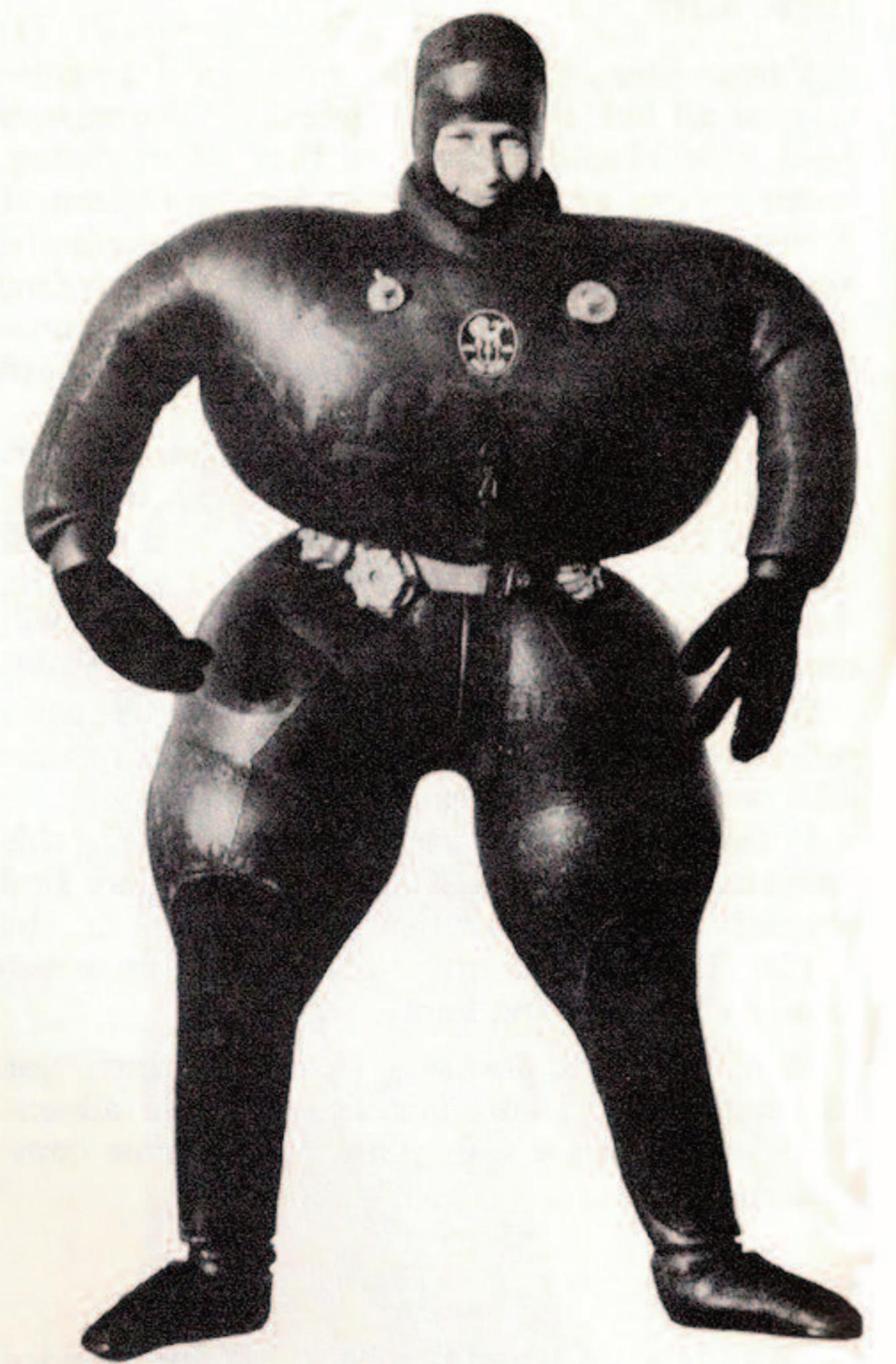








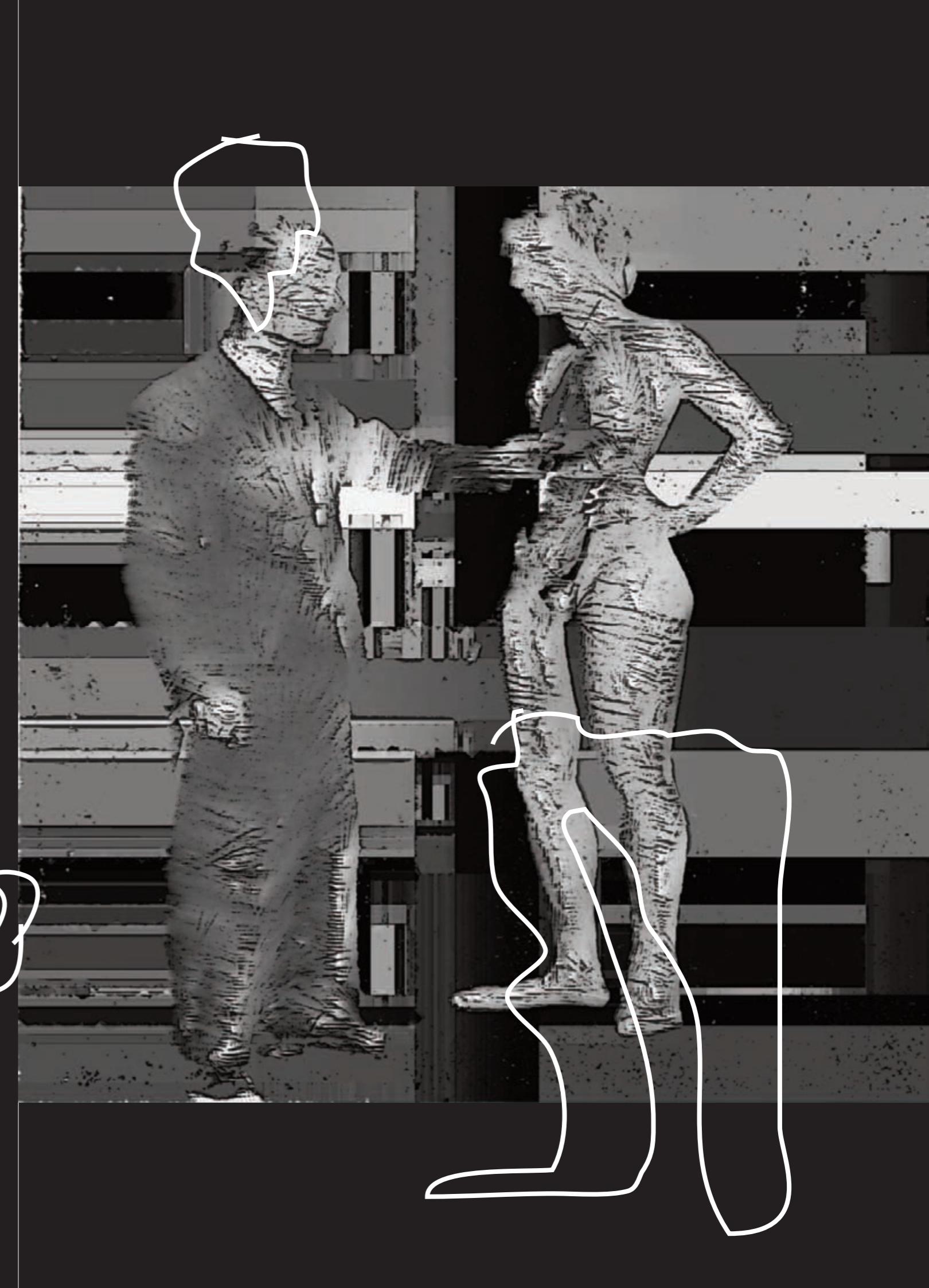




Inflatable Diving Suit

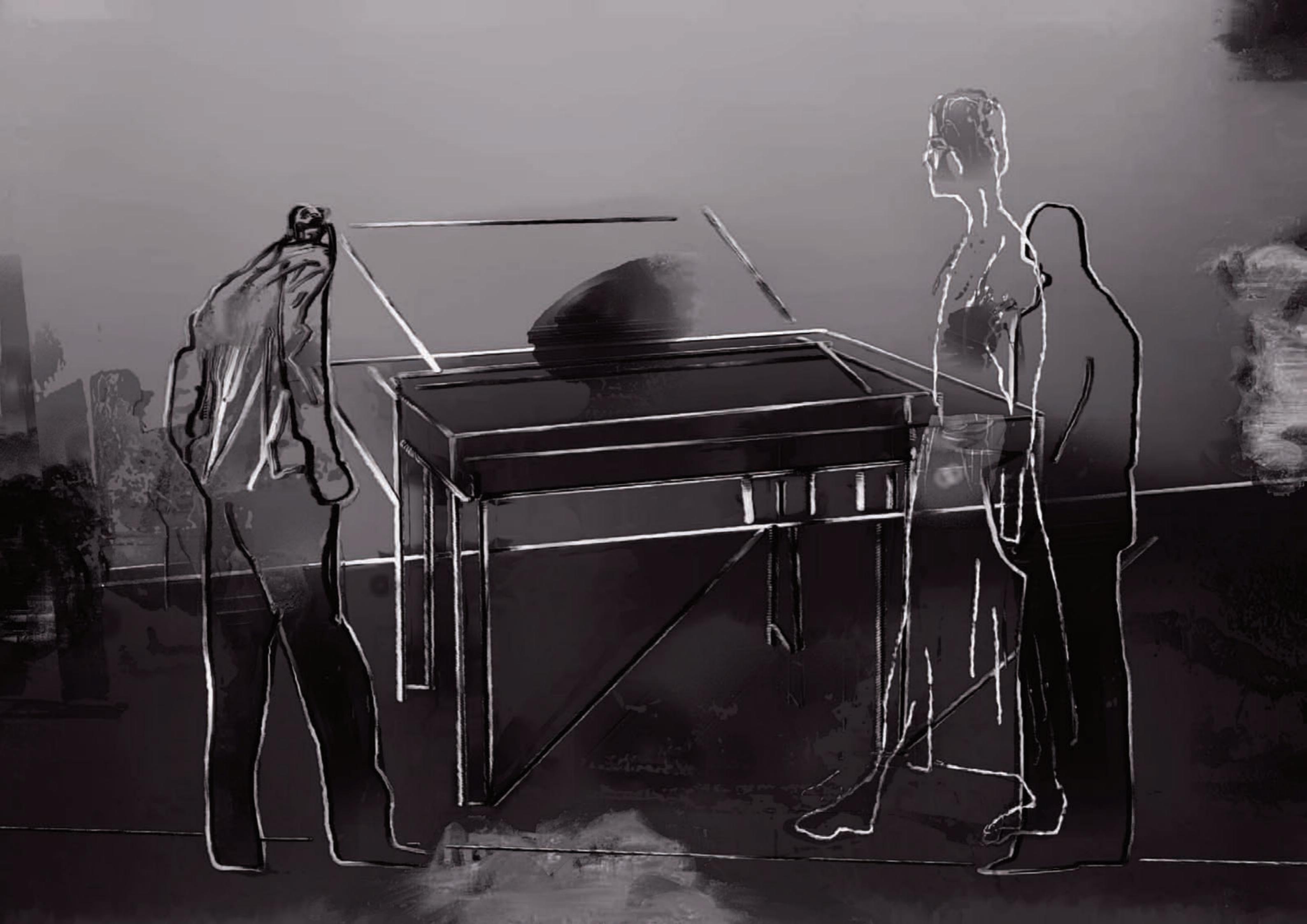


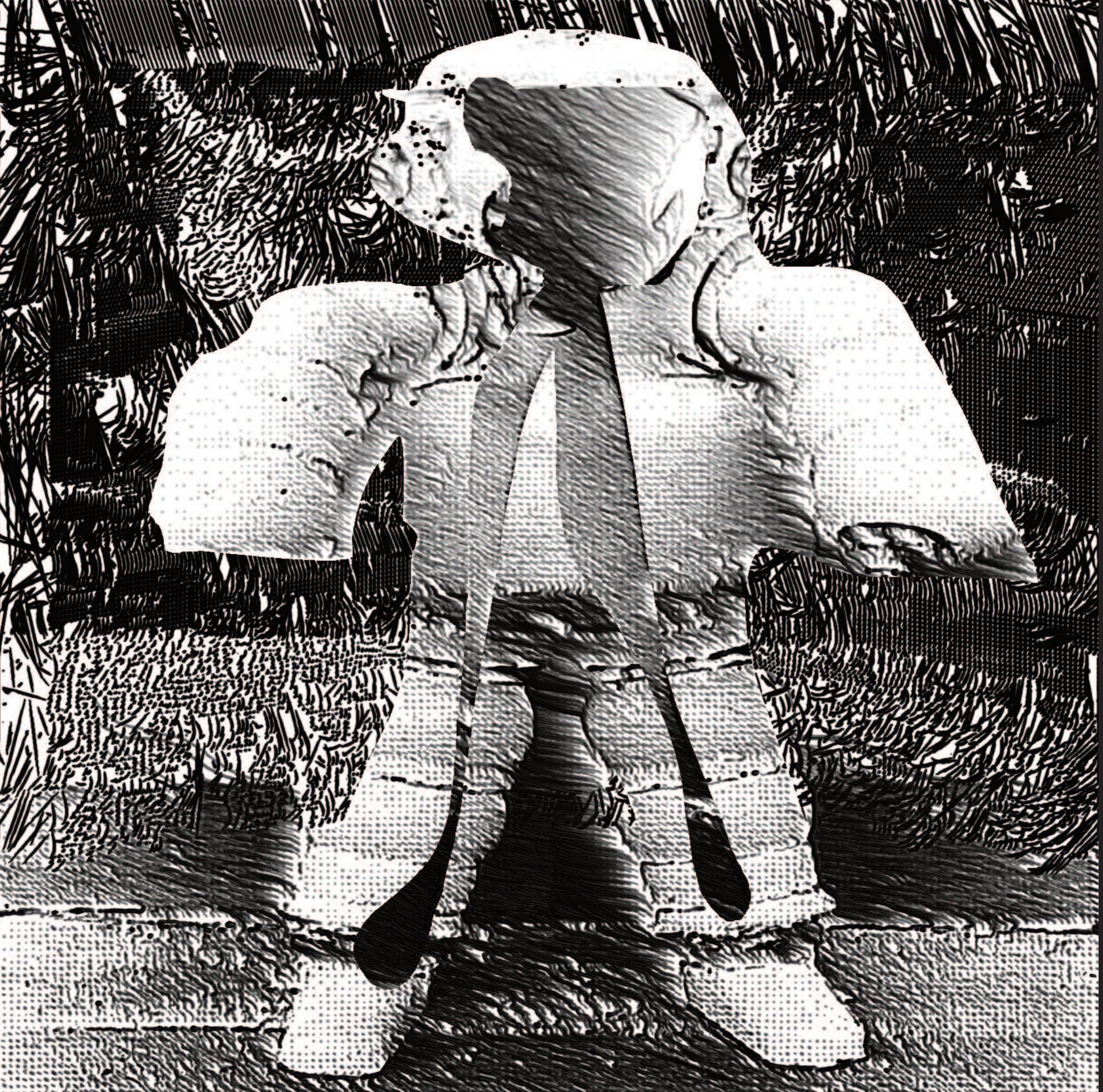














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