

# Mr. E's Beautiful Blues

## Eels

The smokestack spitting black soot into the sooty sky  
The load on the road brings a tear to the Indian's eye  
The elephant won't forget what it's like inside his cage  
The ringmaster's telecaster sings on an empty stageGoddamn right it's a beautiful day  
Goddamn right it's a beautiful dayThe girl with the curls  
And the sweet pink ribbon in her hair  
She's crawling out her window  
'Cause her daddy, he just don't care, come onGoddamn right it's a beautiful day  
Goddamn right it's a beautiful day  
The clown with the frown  
Driving down to the sidewalk fair  
Finger on the trigger  
Let me tell you gave us quite a scareGoddamn right it's a beautiful day  
Goddamn right it's a beautiful dayThe kids flip their lids  
When their lids hear that crazy sound  
My neighbor digs the flavor  
Still he's moving to another townAnd I don't believe he'll come backGoddamn right it's a  
beautiful day  
Goddamn right it's a beautiful dayWell, I don't know  
How you take in all the shit you see  
No don't believe anyone  
And most of all don't believe me, believe you  
Goddamn right it's a beautiful day  
Goddamn right it's a beautiful dayGoddamn right it's a beautiful day  
Goddamn right it's a beautiful day  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>