

Pure Denizen Of The Citizens Band - 1/1

Interprété par Frank Black.

I want to ask you fellows
Why do you shut me out?
When I've driven every place that they call land

I talk plain talk
I've seen the moon sitting on the road
And I don't eat no Chateaubriand

And I drive my car
Under same stars
Where the miles are
Come back I demand

Dear gentlemen
Please let me in
I don't know how I can
Make you understand

I'm a pure denizen of the citizens band
Pure denizen of the citizens band
Pure denizen of the citizens band
Pure denizen of the citizens band

Hey friend you know what I'd do
If I was making the bucks
Well I'd move me to a place
Where all they had was trucks
'Cause there's one thing that I can't stand
There's one thing that I can't stand
There's one thing that I can't stand
There's one thing that I cannot stand
Can't stand
Cannot stand
Cannot stand