

The Weird Beast

Rickie Lee Jones

I brought the Weird Beast here
From Van Nuys Blvd.
So I would not be without a man

When the Tartans reign
Flooded the
Empty streets of Paris...
And on one of these
Passing boats I thought
I saw the Weird Beast
Speaking in the
Russian tongue

Will he kill the Czar?
Will he kill the Czar?

Draw the Weird Beast
Everywhere you go.
Death speaks the foreign
Language we don't know.
Make sure they hear him
Breathing

Someday you'll meet
A stranger
Locations everywhere
You go
All of the science
You've kept in bottles
Because
Someday this dream is
Going to end

I have this Feeling

A Weird Beast
Is going to come our way