I like staying with my Uncle Dave And I like playing with his great dane But I don't fit I feel alien and strange Kinda outta range I like riding in my Uncle's car Down to the beach where the pretty girls all parade And movie stars and paparazzi play The Charles Atlas kicking sand in the face game And I sit in the canyon with my back to the sea There's a blood red dragon on a field of green Calling me back Back to the Black Hills again (Ooh, ooh, Billy come home) Billy is searching for his native land Flicking through the stations with the dial in his head Picking up [background: static] And a male voice choir on the short wave band Billy taps out Jim's number on the phone Sits shaking as he waits for Jim's answering tone Come on my friend, speak to me please The land of my fathers is calling to me And I sit in the canyon with my back to the sea There's a blood red dragon on a field of green Calling me back Back to the Black Hills again (Ooh, ooh) Billy come home Come on home He sits in the canyon with his back to the sea Sees a blood red dragon on a field of green He hears a male voice choir singing Billy come home (Billy, Billy, come home) Come on home [Californian Weirdo:] "I don't like fish." [Californian Weirdo:] "I don't like fish." [Jim:] "You are listening to KAOS here in Los Angeles." [Californian Weirdo:] "I don't like fish." [Jim:] "Yes, we've established that. Ah! Do you have a request?" [Californian Weirdo:] "Shell fish, guppy Shrimp and crab and lobster, flounder I hate fish, but I think most of all I hate fresh fish like trout I hate fresh trout My least-hated, favourite fish would be sole

That way you don't have to see the eyes

Sole has no eyes."
[Jim:] "Oh no!"

[Woman:] "I'd like to be home with my monkey and my dog."
[Jim:] "Thank you."
[Woman:] "I'd like to be home with my monkey and my dog
I'd like to be home with my monkey and my dog
I'd like to be home with my monkey and my dog
I'd like to be home with my monkey..."
[Jim:] "I don't care. Shut up. Play the record."