

## **Zappa Frank**

### **"A Token Of My Extreme"**

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Frank Zappa (lead guitar, vocals)  
Warren Cucurullo (rhythm guitar, vocals)  
Denny Walley (slide guitar, vocals)  
Ike Willis (lead vocals)  
Peter Wolf (keyboards)  
Arthur Barrow (bass, vocals)  
Ed Mann (percussion)  
Vinnie Colaiuta (drums)

Arriving at L. Ron Hoover's modernistic office /  
cathedral / warehouse / condominium complex, Joe is  
greeted by a pre-recorded message and a  
dramatically illuminated image on a wall-sized TV  
screen...

L. Ron Hoover:  
Welcome to the First Church of Appliantology! The  
WHITE ZONE is for loading and unloading only!

Don't you be Tarot-fied  
It's just a token  
of my extreme  
Don't you be Tarot-fied  
It's just a token  
of my extreme

Don't you never try to  
look behind my eyes  
You don't wanna know  
what they have seen  
Don't you never try to  
look behind my eyes  
You don't wanna know  
what they have seen

Joe: (thinking to himself)  
Some people think  
That if they go too far  
They'll never get back  
To where the rest of  
them are

I might be crazy  
But there's one thing  
I know  
You might be surprised  
At what you find  
when ya go!

And thus, having ration- alized his expedition to L.  
Ron's modernistic office / cathedral / warehouse /  
condominium complex, JOE seeks The Answer to his  
problem...

Joe:  
Oh oh oh  
Mystical Advisor  
What is my problem,  
tell me  
Can you see?

L. Ron Hoover:  
Well, you have nothing  
to fear, my son!  
You are a Latent  
Appliance Fetishist,  
It appears to me!

Joe:  
That all seems very,  
very strange  
I never craved  
a toaster  
Or a color T.V.

L. Ron Hoover:  
A Latent Appliance  
Fetishist  
Is a person who  
refuses to admit  
to his or herself  
That sexual  
gratification can  
only be achieved  
Through the use of  
MACHINES...  
Get the picture?

Joe:  
Are you telling me  
I should come out  
of the closet now  
Mr. Ron?

L. Ron Hoover:  
No, my son!  
You must go into  
THE CLOSET

Joe:  
What?

L. Ron Hoover:  
And you will have

Joe:  
Heh?

L. Ron Hoover:  
Hey!  
A lot of fun!  
That's where  
they all live  
So if you want an  
Appliance to love you  
You'll have to  
go in there  
'N' get you one

Joe:  
Well...that seems  
simple enough...

L. Ron Hoover:  
Yes, but if you want a  
really GOOD one,  
You'll have to learn a  
foreign language...

Joe:  
German, for instance?

L. Ron Hoover:  
That's right...  
A lot of really cute  
ones come from  
over there!  
(Fifty bucks, please)  
And a cheerful group of  
Appliantologists dance  
into the room wearing  
aluminum foil lab smocks,  
lock arms in a circle  
around JOE, making sure

he pays in full, all the  
while singing with L. RON  
as he delivers his final  
instructions...

L. Ron Hoover:  
If you been  
Mod-O-fied,  
It's an illusion,  
an yer in between  
Don't you be  
Tarot-fied,  
It's just a lot of nothin',  
So what can it mean?

If you been  
Mod-O-fied,  
It's an illusion,  
an yer in between  
Don't you be  
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If you been  
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