Zappa Frank "Camarillo Brillo"

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She had that

Camarillo brillo

Flamin' out along her head,

I mean her Mendocino bean-o

By where some bugs had made it red

She ruled the Toads

of the Short Forest

And every newt in Idaho

And every cricket who had chorused

By the bush in Buffalo

She said she was

A Magic Mama

And she could throw a mean Tarot

And carried on without a comma

That she was someone I should know

She had a snake for a pet

And an amulet

And she was breeding a dwarf

But she wasn't done yet

She had gray-green skin

A doll with a pin

I told her she was awright

But I couldn't come in

(I couldn't come in right then...)

And so she wandered

Trough the door-way

Just like a shadow from the tomb

She said her stereo was four-way

An' I'd just love it in her room

Well, I was born

To have adventure

So I just followed up the steps

Right past her fuming incense stencher

To where she hung her castanets

She stripped away

Her ranchid poncho

An' laid out naked by the door

We did it till we were un-concho

An' it was useless any more

She had a snake for a pet

And an amulet

And she was breeding a dwarf

But she wasn't done yet

She had gray-green skin

A doll with a pin

I told her she was awright

But I couldn't come in

(actually, I was very busy then)

And so she wandered

Trough the door-way

Just like a shadow from the tomb

She said her stereo was four-way

An' I'd just love it in her room

Well, I was born

To have adventure

So I just followed up the steps

Right past her fuming incense stencher

To where she hung her castanets

She said she was

A Magic Mama

And she could throw a mean Tarot

And carried on without a comma

That she was someone I should know

(Is that a real poncho...I mean

Is that a Mexican poncho

or is that a Sears poncho?

Hmmm...no foolin'

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