Zappa Frank "Crew Slut"

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Backstage at the local Armory, Mary, in her little white dress, is

wiping the remnants of her performance off the side of her mouth as

LARRY (the guy from the garage who quit the band in order to make an

honest living) zips up the front of his stinking boiler suit and

sings to the same teen-age girls who were stomping and clapping a

little while ago, as they kneel with their little pink mouths open

near the crew bus, hoping to save the price of admission by

performing acts of Hooverism on the jolly lads who set up the P.A.

System.

Larry:

Hey Hey Hey all you girls in these

Industrial towns

I know you're prob'ly gettin' tired

Of all the local clowns

They never give you no respect

They never treat you nice

So perhaps you oughta try

A little friendly advice And be a CREW SLUT Hey, you'll love it Be a CREW SLUT It's a way of life Be a CREW SLUT See the world Don't make a fuss, just get on the bus **CREW SLUT** Add water makes its own sauce Be a CREW SLUT So you don't forget, call before midnite tonite The boys in the crew Are just waiting for you You never to get move around You never go nowhere I know yer prob'ly gettin' tired Of all the guys out there You always wondered what it's like To go from place to place So, darlin', take a little ride On the mixer's face

Just follow the magic footprints

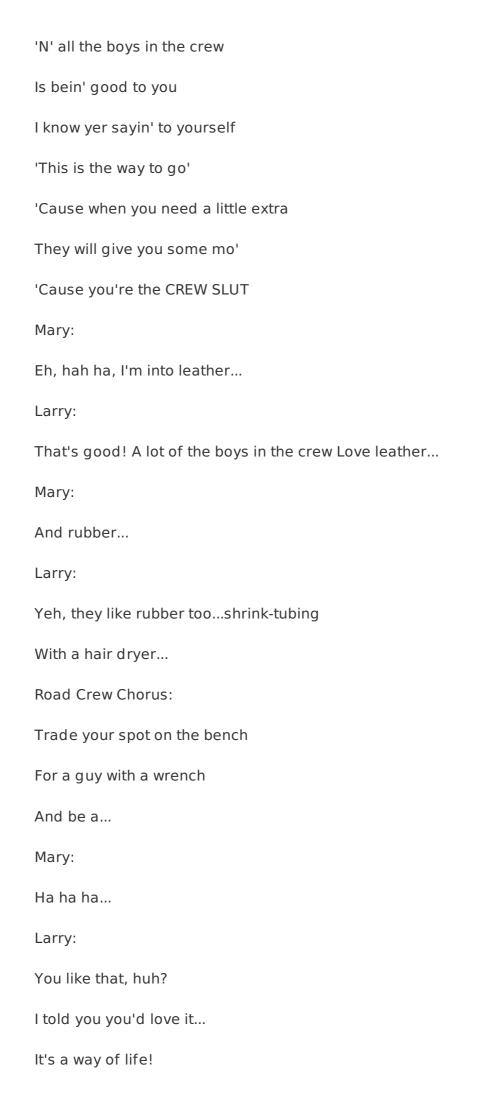
Be a CREW SLUT

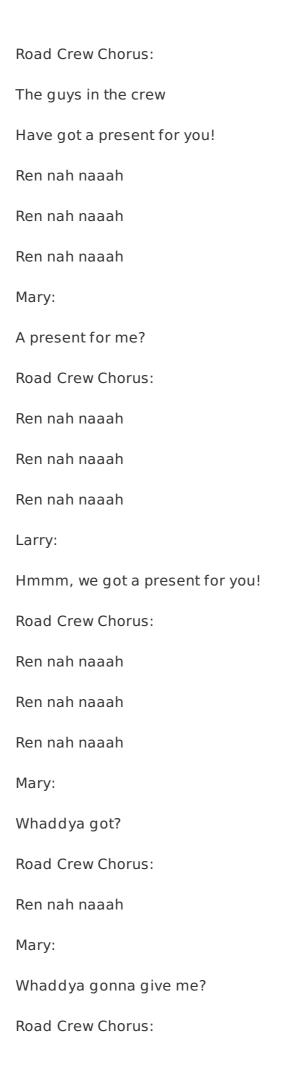
Be a CREW SLUT

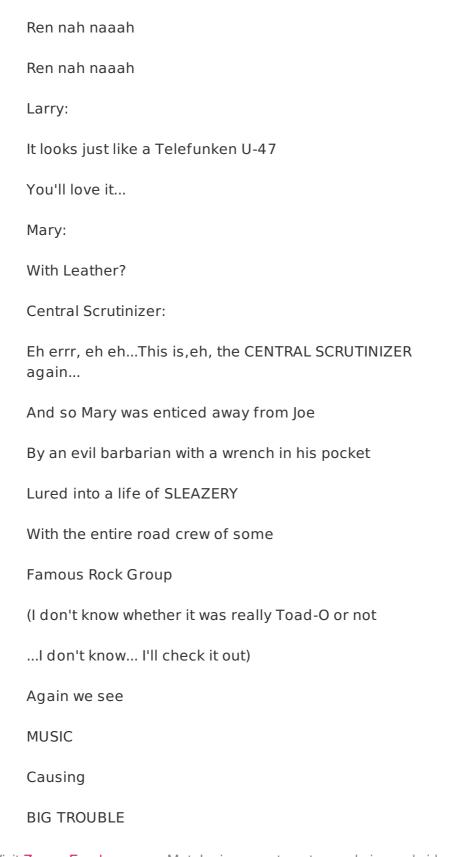
Hey, you'll love it! Be a CREW SLUT It's a way of life I ain't gonna squash it And you don't need to wash it! **CREW SLUT** Hey, I'll buy you a pizza **CREW SLUT** Of course I'll introduce you to Warren The boys in the crew Are only waiting for you At this point, the road crew, as all road crews must from time to time, borrow some of the big rock group's equipment and have a blues jam session, indicating to the kneeling maidens that they are endowed with a great deal of raw talent, as well as massive meat. Obviously impressed with LARRY'S ability to suck so hard on his harmonica that screeching little noises come out of it, MARY kneels again and reaches upward in gestures of supplication, listening intently as LARRY continues to sing... Larry:

'N' Georgia too

Well you been to Alabama, girl,







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