

Zappa Frank

"Excentrifugal Forz"

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The clouds are really cheap
The way I seen 'em through the forts
Of which there is a half-a-dozen
On the face of my resorts
You wouldn't think I'd have too many
Since I never cared for sports
But I'm never really lonely
In my Excentrifugul Forz
There's always corla plankun
Kim and me can play the blues
And then I'll watch him buff that
Tiny ruby that he use
He'll straighten up his turban
And inject a little ooze
Along a one-celled Hammond organism
Underneath my shoes
And then I'll call pup tentacle
I'll ask him how's his chin
I'll find out how the future is
Because that's where he's been

His little feet got long and flexible

And suckers fell right in

The time he crossed the line

>From later on, the way back when

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