

## **Zappa Frank**

### **"Lucille Has Messed My Mind Up"**

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JOE is so disoriented by his disease, he goes in the other room and plays the title cut from an old Jeff Simmons album, and sings along with it.

Joe:  
Lucille  
Has messed my mind up  
But I still love her  
Oh I still love her  
Lucille  
Has messed my mind up  
But I still love her  
Oh I still love her  
Lucille  
Has messed my mind up  
But I still need her  
You know I need her  
Whatcha tryna doota me  
Lucille?  
Whatcha tryna doota me  
Lucille?  
Whatcha tryna doota me  
Lucille?  
You got me goin' outa my mind  
Lucille  
Has tore my heart up  
But I still love her  
I really love her  
Lucille  
Has tore my heart up  
But I still need her  
You know I need her  
She treats me like my heart  
Is made of stone  
She runs around  
And leaves me home  
All alone  
She doesn't answer  
When I call her on the phone

She messed up my mind  
I'm crying all the time  
Lucille  
Has messed my mind up (etc., etc., etc.)

Central Scrutinizer:

This is the CENTRAL SCRUTINIZER...again, Hi!...It's me  
again, the  
CENTRAL SCRUTINIZER...Joe says Lucille has messed  
his mind up, but,  
was it the girl or was it the music? As you can  
see...girls, music,  
disease, heartbreak...they all go together...Joe found  
out the hard  
way, but his troubles were just beginning...his mind was  
so messed  
up...he could hardly do nothin'...He was in a  
quandary...being  
devoured by the swirling cesspool of his own steaming  
desires...the  
guy was a wreck...so...what does he do? For once, he  
does something  
SMART...he goes out...and pays a lot of money to L. Ron  
Hoover... at  
the First Church of Applianceology

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