

Zappa Frank

"Muffin Man"

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The Muffin Man is seated at the table in the laboratory
of the
Utility Muffin Research Kitchen... Reaching for an
oversized chrome
spoon he gathers an intimate quantity of dried muffin
remnants and
brushing his scapular aside proceeds to dump these
inside of his
shirt..
He turns to us and speaks:

"SOME PEOPLE LIKE CUPCAKES BETTER. I FOR ONE CARE
LESS FOR THEM!"

Arrogantly twisting the sterile canvas snoot of a fully
charged
icing anointment utensil he poots forths a quarter-
ounce green
rosette (oh ah yuk yuk... let's try that again...!) He poots
forth a
quarter-ounce green rosette near the summit of a
dense but radiant
muffin of his own design.
Later he says:

"SOME PEOPLE... SOME PEOPLE LIKE CUPCAKES
EXCLUSIVELY, WHILE I
MYSELF SAY THERE IS NAUGHT NOR OUGHT THERE BE
NOTHING SO EXALTED ON
THE FACE OF GOD'S GREY EARTH AS THAT PRINCE OF
FOODS... THE MUFFIN!"

Girl you though he was a man
But he was a muffin
He hung around till you found
That he didn't know nuthin'

Girl you thought he was a man
But he only was a-puffin'
No cries is heard in the night
As a result of him stuffin'

Bruce Fowler on trombone, Napoleon Murphy Brock on
tenor sax, and
lead vocals, Terry Bozzio on drums, Tom Fowler on
bass, Denny Walley
on slide, George Duke on keyboards, Captain
Beefheart on vocals, and
soprano sax, and madness. Thank you very much for
coming to the
concert tonight. Hope you enjoyed it. Goodnight Austin,
Texas, where
ever you are

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