

Zappa Frank

"Nando"

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Lonesome Cowboy Nando (from YCDTOSA, Vol. 6)

1988

Frank:

My name is Nando, I'm a marine biologist.
All my friends, they call me "Doh".

Ike & Mike:

Hi, Doh!

Frank:

All my family, from someplace in this area,
And they complain when I talk about this horrible pizza
during the show.

All:

Come out here, to Californy,
Just to find me some pretty girls.
Ones I seen gets me so horny,
Ruby lips, 'n teeth like pearls.

Wanna love 'em all, wanna love 'em dearly.
Wanna pretty jellyfish, I'll even pay.
I'll buy 'em furs, I'll buy 'em pizza,
I know they like me, here's what I'll say:

1971

Jimmy Carl Black:

I'm lonesome cowboy Burt.
(Speakin' atcha!)
Won'tcha smell my fringe-y shirt?
(Reekin' atcha!)
My cowboy pants,
My cowboy dance,
My bold advance
On this here waitress...

Mark & Howard:

He's lonesome cowboy Burt. (A-Ha!)

Don'tcha get his feelings hurt.

Jimmy:

Come on in this place
An' I'll buy you a taste.
You can sit on my face.
Where's my waitress?

Mark & Howard:

Burtram, Burtram redneck!
Burtram, Burtram redneck!

Jimmy:

I'm an awful nice guy.
Worked all day in the sun.
I'm a roofer by trade,
Quite a bundle I've made,
I'm a unionized roofin' old son-of-a-gun.

Mark & Howard:

He's a unionized roofin' old son of a gun!

Jimmy:

"Darling, I crazy go nuts when I hear this, you know
what I'm sayin'?"

1988

Frank:

When I get off, I get plastered.
I swim till I fall on the jellyfish.
Then I find me some academic kind of illustrator,
I describe the little dangling utensils on this thing,
And tell him to draw it up so it looks like a brand new
jellyfish.

Ike & Mike:

(trying to follow along, they sing some gibberish)

Frank:

"Take that! Take that!"
I fuss an' I cuss and I keep on swimmin',
Till my snorkle puffs up an' turns red.
I drool on my shorts,
I do some water sports,
Then I take the jellyfish back to my house
And stick it in the bed! "Sorta..."

Ike & Mike:

"Whaddya do?"
Stick it again in the bed! (Frank: "That's right!")

Stick it again in the bed!
Stick it again in the bed!
Stick it again in the bed!

1971

Jimmy:
Lonesome cowboy Burt.
(Speakin' atcha!)
Smell my fringe-y shirt.
(Reekin' atcha!)
My cowboy pants,
My cowboy dance,
My bold advance
On this here waitress!

Mark & Howard:
He's lonesome cowboy Burt. (Yee-ha!)
Don'tcha get his feelings hurt!

Jimmy:
Come on in this place,
an' I'll buy you a taste.
You can sit on my face.
Where's my waitress?

"Opal, you hot little bitch

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