

## **Zappa Frank**

### **"Our Bizarre Relationship"**

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FZ:Bizarre  
Cheese: Bizarre  
No one could never understand our bizarre  
relationship,  
Because I was your intelectual [fridged? frigid?]  
housekeeper  
Especially when you would be going to bed with one  
chic at night  
And I'd wake in the mornin' and find another one there  
screamin  
Asking me what the fuck this chic doin' in your bed  
And I'd walk in and you weren't with the same one you  
were in  
night before  
Oh, I'll never forget that as long as I live  
That house had your shit all over  
And we had cats, we had flies, we had lot of crabs  
That we proceeded to give to everyone in Laurel  
Canyon  
except Elmer and Phil,  
Because they were too sick to ball.  
Elmer has mentality of approximately  
One peanut possibly  
As a matter of fact, I remember Elmer telling me that  
You really had a lot of talent, but he didn't see how  
anyone  
could ever make it  
Who insisted on sayin' fuck on stage  
And he used to drive by in his gold Cadillac  
And peer in window  
'Coze he could never get over the amount of groupy  
status  
That you had and he didn't  
Possibly because he's fifty years old and wretched  
FZ:Ahahaha

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