

## Zappa Frank

# "Trouble Every Day (in album You Can't Do That On S"

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Frank Zappa (lead guitar, vocals)  
Lowell George (guitar, vocals)  
Roy Estrada (bass)  
Don Preston (keyboards)  
Buzz Gardner (trumpet)  
Ian Underwood (alto saxophone)  
Bunk Gardner (tenor saxophone)  
Motorhead Sherwood (baritone saxophone)  
Jimmy Carl Black (drums)  
Arthur Tripp (drums)

Well I'm about to get up sick  
From watchin my t.v.  
Been checkin' out the news  
Until my eyeballs fail to see  
I mean to say that every day  
Is just another rotten mess  
And when its gonna change, my friend  
Is anybody's guess  
So I'm watching and I'm waiting  
Hopin' for the best  
Even think I go to praying  
Every time I hear them sayin'  
That there's no way to delay  
That trouble comin' everyday  
No way to delay  
That trouble comin' every day

Wednesday I watched the riot  
I've seen the cops out on the street  
Watch them throwing rocks and stuff and choking in  
the heat  
Listen to reports  
About the whiskey passin' round  
Seen the smoke and fire  
And the market burnin' down  
Watched while everybody on his street would take a  
turn  
They stomp and smash and bash and crash and slash  
and bust 'n burn  
And I'm watching and I'm waitin hopin' for the best

Even think I go to prayin'  
Every time I hear em sayin'  
That there's no way to delay  
That trouble comin' every day  
No way to delay  
That trouble comin' everyday

You can cool it  
You can heat it  
Cause baby I don't need it  
Take your T.V. tube and eat it  
And all that phony stuff on sports  
And all those unconfirmed reports  
You know I watch that rotten box  
Until my head begin to hurt  
From checkin' out the way  
The newsmen say they get the dirt  
Before the guys on channel so and so  
and further they assert  
That any show they litter up  
They bring you news if it comes up  
They say that if the place blows up  
They will be the first to tell  
Cause the boys they got downtown  
Working hard and doin swell  
And if anybody gets the news  
before it hits the streets  
They say that no one blams it faster  
Their coverage can't be beat  
And if another woman driver  
Gets machine gunned from her seat  
They'll send some joker with a Brownie  
And youll see it all complete

So I'm watching and I'm waiting  
Hopin for the best  
Even think I go to praying  
Every time I hear them saying  
That there's no way to delay  
That trouble comin' everyday  
No way to delay  
That trouble comin' every day

Well I've seen the fires burnin'  
And the local people turnin'  
All the merchants and the shops  
Who use to sell their brooms and mops  
And every other household item  
Watch the mob just turn and bite em  
And they say it serve them right  
Because a few of them are white

And it's the same across the nation  
Black and white discrimination  
Yell and you can understand me  
And all that other crap they hand me  
In the papers and t.v.  
And all that mass stupidity  
That seems to grow more everyday  
These time of year some asshole say  
He wants to go and do you in  
Cause the color of your skin Just don't appeal to him No  
matter if it's black or white Because he's out for blood  
tonight

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