

Frank Zappa

"Advance Romance (in album You Can't Do That On Sta"

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Artist: Frank Zappa

Title: Advance Romance (in album You Can't Do That On Stage Anymore vol 3)

No more credit from the liquor store
My suit is all dirty boy, my shoes is all wore
I'm tired and lonely, my heart is all sore
Advance Romance, I can't stand it no more
No more...

She told me she loved me, I believed what she said
She took me for a sucker boy, all corn-fed
The next thing I knew she had a bolt on the door
Advance Romance, I can't use it no more
No more...

She took Ike's watch like they always do
(It was a Timex too).
Aho Aho...
And a shame on you, yeah
No more money boy, I-I-I shoulda knew
Nennen hennin henninah...
Won't somebody go sit on ah...
Nennen hennin henninah...
Yes! He sure looks magic!
Hi-ho Silver!
Tinsel chair!
The big jaws...
The way she do me boy
She might do you too!
Awfully big jaws, now!
The way she do me boy
She might do you too!
Shake up the...
I'll tumble for ya!
Oh no!
The way she do me boy
She might do you too!
You remember Utah...

You know what happened...
Jaws!

Advance Romance
People I am through
I'm through...

Potato-head Bobby was a friend of mine
He opened three of his eyes in the food stamp line
He opened four of his eyes in the food stamp line
He opened five of his eyes in the food stamp line
He opened six of his eyes in the food stamp line
He said she might be the devil
Well, I don't know...
But she sure was fine...
Advance Romance
He wanna try it one time
Just one time...
Later that night he drop on by
He told her all he wanna do is come up and say 'Hi'
(Hi-hi-hi...)
Half an hour later she had frenched his fry
Everybody:
Yodeloo yodeloo yodeloo oh
Frenched his fry
(Isn't that amazing?)
Advance Romance
Bobby say goodbye-ye-ye-yiee-i-ee-i-ee-i-ee-i

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