Frank Zappa

"Carolina Hard-Core Ecstasy (in album You can't Do"

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Artist: Frank Zappa Title: Carolina Hard-Core Ecstasy (in album You Can't Do That On Stage Anymore vol 4)

I coulda swore her hair was made of rayon She wore a Milton Bradley Crayon But she was something I could lay on, Can't remember what became of me Carolina Hardcore Ecstasy

She put a Doobie Brothers tape on Ooh, ooh, ooh listen to the music I had a Roger Daltrey cape on oo-wee-oo A Roger Daltrey cape on, ooh ooh There was a bed I dumped her shape on Can't remember what became of me ... Carolina Hardcore Ecstasy

Somewhat later on I woke up and she was gone There was dew out on the lawn in the sunrise Later she came back with a rumpled paper sack Which she told me would contain a surprise She stuck her hand right in it to the bottom Said she knew Id be surprised she got em Take a Charleston . . . pip . . . to spot em Then she gave a pair of shoes to me . . . Plastic leather, 14 Triple D

I said: I wonder whats the shoes for She told me: Dont you worry no more And got right down there on the tile floor: Now darling STOMP ALL OVER ME! Carolina Hardcore Ecstasy

Is this something new having people stomp on you? Is it what I need to do for your pleasure? (And other things) What is this, a quiz? Dont you worry what it is It is merely just a moment I can treasure

You know By ten oclock Her arms and legs were rendered She couldnt talk cause her Mouth had been extendered It looked to me as though she had been blendered What was this abject misery, no no Carolina Hardcore Ecstasy, weh-hell

What was this abject misery, no no Carolina Hardcore Ecstasy It might seem strange to Herb and Dee Carolina Hardcore Ecstasy

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