

Frank Zappa

"City Of Tiny Lights"

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City of tiny lites

Don't you wanna go

Hear the tiny auto horns

When they tiny blow

Tiny lightin'

In the storm

Tiny blankets

Keep you warm

Tiny pillows

Tiny sheets

Talkin' bout those tiny cookies

That the peoples eats

City of tiny lites

Maybe you should know

That it's over there

In the tiny dirt somewhere

You can see it any time

When you get the squints

>From your downers and your wine

You're so big

It's so tiny

Every cloud is silver line-y

The great escape for all of you

Tiny is as tiny do

Tiny is as tiny do

Tiny is as tiny do

Tiny is as tiny do

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That the peoples eats

That the peoples eats

That the peoples eats

That the peoples eats

And it's over there

It's over there

It's over there

It's over there

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