Frank Zappa "Concentration Moon, Part One"

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[Fillmore East, NYC June 5-6, 1971]

Concentration Moon

(Over the camp in the valley)

Over the camp in the valley

(Concentration Moon)

(OH WHAT A)

Concentration Moon

(I wish I was back in the alley)

Wish I was back in the alley

With all of my friends,

Still running free:

(Running free!)

Hair growing out

Every hole in me

(That's right, you heard right:

Hair growing out

Every hole in me!)

AMERICAN WAY

How did it start?

Thousands of creeps

Killed in the park

AMERICAN WAY

Try and explain

Scab of a nation

Driven insane

Don't cry

Gotta go bye bye

SUDDENLY: DIE DIE

COP KILL A CREEP! pow pow pow

FZ: And speaking of creeps, here they are, ladies and gentlemen . . .

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