

Frank Zappa "Concentration Moon, Part Two"

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

FZ: Carl Sanzini will now join in on the second verse of
"Concentration Moon"!

Howard: Why don't you?

Concentration Moon
Over the camp in the valley
(OH WHAT A)
Concentration Moon
Wish I was back in the alley
With all of my friends,
Still running free:
(Carl Sanzini, ladies and gentlemen!)
Hair growing out
Every hole in me
(That's right, you heard right
And here's one for little Carl)
AMERICAN WAY
Threatened by US
Drag a few creeps
Away in a bus
AMERICAN WAY
Prisoner: lock
SMASH EVERY CREEP
IN THE FACE WITH A ROCK

Don't cry
(No no no no)
Don't cry
(No no no, no-no-no no no)
Don't cry
(No no no no)
Don't cry
Don't cry, don't cry
Don't cry, don't cry
Don't shoot (no no no no no)
Don't shoot (no no no no no)
Don't shoot (no no no no no)
Don't shoot (no no no no no)
COP KILL A CREEP!

COP WANT A CREEP!
KILL ANOTHER CREEP!
KILL THE FUCKING CREEP!

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