

Frank Zappa "Flambay"

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He used to be very kind . . .
(In his own crude way)
He wasn't always like I wanted him to be!

He wasn't smart
He wasn't handsome either
But he thrilled me
When he drilled me
And I've never loved a monster quite like HE . . .

Because his
Love
Was so
'FLAM-BAY'!

His kisses burned me so
His kisses turned me
From a Queen
On a throne
To a SHRIVELLING STOOL!

Here I stand,
All alone:
A SPIDER'S FOOL!
(When it's ME he needs
To fondle his tool!)

I guess some
Bugs
Are just
THAT WAY!

He don't really need your love
He don't really NEED you . . .

To be there
When his hair
Gets matted and gray,
With a broom
Cleaning his room,
From the mess he made that day
Out of earthling arms

He nibbled away!

Oh HUNCHENTOOT, my love
How could you desert me now?
Oh, HUNCHENTOOT you brute!
Can't you see I WANT you

Stay with me!
FLAGRANTLY!
And we'll have ECSTASY
For ALL ETERNITY!

Because your
Love
Is so
'FLAM-BAY'

You kisses burn me so!
Your kisses turn me
From a Queen
On a throne
To a SHRIVELLING STOOL!

I don't mind
If you're unkind, 'cause
SPIDERS RULE!

Yes, YOU'RE ALL REAL COOL,
With those little WEBS you SPOOL,
And all your 'SPIDER DROOL' . . . Oh!
Let me float in your pool!

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