

Frank Zappa "Road Ladies"

Visit "[Road Ladies](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](#)

Frank zappa (guitar, vocals)
Ian underwood (rhythm guitar)
Jeff simmons (bass, vocals)
George duke (organ)
Aynsley dunbar (drums)
The phlorescent leech and eddie (vocals)

Don't it ever get lonesome?
Yeah!
Sure gets lonesome
Don't it ever get sad when you go out on the road?
Oh, there was one time in minneapolis.. when I thought
I had the clap for sure
Don't it ever get lonesome?
Whoa-ho!
Lonesome ain't the word
Don't it ever get sad when you go out on a thirty day
tour?

You got nothing but groupies and promoters to love
you
And a pile of laundry by the hotel door.

Don't it ever get lonesome?
Don't it ever give a young man the blues?

Don't it ever get lonesome?
Don't it ever make a young man wanna go back home?

When the p.a. system eats it,
And the band plays some of the most terriblest shit
you've ever known.

Don't you ever miss your house in the country
And your hot little mamma too?

Don't you ever miss your house in the country
And your hot little mamma too?

Don't you better get a shot from the doctor for what the
Road ladies do to you.

I know someday I will never,
I'll never go out on the road again.

I know someday I will never,
I ain't gonna roam the country side.
No more.

I'm gonna hang up them ol' holiday inns
And heal my knees up, from when I was doin' it on the
floor
See me doing it!
See me doing on the floor

Don't you ever miss your house in the country
And your hot little mamma too?

Don't you ever miss your house in the country
And your hot little mamma too?

Don't you better get a shot from the doctor for what the
Road ladies do to you.

Visit [Frank Zappa](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.