

## Frank Zappa "The Dead Girls of London"

Visit "[The Dead Girls of London](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com)

Do you see what they are, do you hear what they say?  
People, it is sad but true  
They're dressed really stupid but they think they're  
okay  
And they got no use for you  
The dead girls of London, why do they act that way?

Maybe it's the water, mama, maybe it's the tea  
Maybe it's the way they was raised  
Maybe it's the stuff what they read in the papers  
Keeps them lookin' sorta half in a daze  
Well the dead girls of London, why do they act that  
way?

We're the dead girls of London, we thinks we are fine  
We ain't hittin' on nothin', but the boutique frame of  
mind

You see 'em dancing at the disco every night  
Like a bunch of little robot queens  
Making little noises full of fake delight  
But they're really just so full of beans  
Well, the dead girls of London, why do they act that  
way?

We're the dead girls of London, we thinks we are fine  
And we ain't hittin' on nothin', but the boutique frame  
of mind

Boutique frame of mind  
Gee, I like your pants  
Boutique frame of mind  
Gee, I like your pants

Boutique frame of mind  
Gee, I like your pants

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