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Frank Zappa ""This Ain't CNN""

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Ali: I bin grad nei' kimma, und do hob I g'sehn, da? . . .

Stefan: Ah, Bayern raus!

Mike: This ain't the U.N., man!

Daryl: Scusate un po'. lo non ho capito un cazzo

Mike: Hey, yo man!

Ali: Versteh' kein Wort, I bin jetzt in dem Klavier

herinna, und's klingt so komisch . . . Bill: Die spreekt geen normal taal.

Mike: This ain't CNN

Moon: Am I the only girl in here?

Stefan: Uh, huh . . .

Moon: It is dark and I am nervous . . .

Mike: Hey, hey, hey! She's with me, champ!

Franck: Turlututu, chapeau pointu.

(Laughter)

Daryl: A me non importa da dove viene, a me non

importa da dove sta andando.

Ali: Da kimmt ma' scho rum in dies'm Klavier, gell?

Moon: Honey, I don't like this . . .

Mike: Hey, yo, my man, my fists speak English! Ali: I ned, I ned! Wenn I red, red scho' bay'risch . . .

Stefan: Oh, God . . .

Franck: . . . you think that English is the only . . . each

language in the world . . .

(More mumbling and laughing among themselves) Svoboda: Bevor Ich hier herein gekommen bin, hab Ich ein Pastrami Sandwich gegessen, das war tierisch gut .

Bill: This . . . this guy . . . this guy wants something to eat, man

Moon: I understood "pastrami sandwich"

Ali: Gebt's ihm ein Pony, gebt's ihm doch ein Pony . . . Mike: In the brochure, they said that there was a good

room service here

Moon: They said 24-hour room service . . .

Daryl: Did they give you a number?

Moon: Just dial the operator and they can tell us

Daryl: . . . the right information . . .

Mike: I haven't gotten an operator since I came here . . .

excuse me . . . I asked you a couple a . . .

Moon: Can you put . . .

Mike: Excuse me . . . where's the pay phone?

Svoboda: Pay phone . . .

Mike: Pay phone

Moon: . . . We don't need . . .

Bill And Ali: Pay phone

Mike: How we gonna get the room service without the

pay phone?

Svoboda: Pay phone . . . pay phone

Franck: Telephone de payer

Ali: De payer? . . . Ah - Ein Zahltelefon!

Hermann: Telefonkarte. Qualitat und Sicherheit aus

einer Hand

Bill: This guy doesn't even know what a pay phone is! What the hell is he doing here in the first place?

Hermann: Wir sind Deutschlands Kommunikationsgesellschaft.

Ali: Gestern waren wir, fruhstucken, mittagessen . . . Hermann: 30 11 03 1 1 4 3 6, Qualitat aus einer Hand . . . Telekom.

Mike: Excuse me, we paid money . . . heh . . . to be alone . . . wit' some privacy . . .

Bill: Well that's just too bad. Uh, you could be alone someplace else

Mike: Hey, don't give me attitude

Daryl: Well, I guess we're supposed to move over Stefan: Yeah, OK, let's move over a little bit

Mike: You're in my space, man!

Moon: Ow! Please . . . this is ridiculous

Daryl: Excuse me, no, there was a gun before here and

Moon: Who? Did they leave a number we can call? Daryl: Before these guys got here there was . . .

Svoboda: (Laughs)

Mike: Excuse me . . . Yo you know where the

phone is at, man?

Daryl: No, there was a gun here and . . .

(Laughter)

Mike: Yo, I don't want trouble

Franck: If you want trouble, buy a drum, yeah?

Moon: . . . I know that this can all be worked out and . . .

Mike: Now . . . we don't gotta . . . we don't gotta go

anywhere, sweetheart

Moon: No, but listen . . . listen . . . They told us we'd be alone and it seems that everyone is listening to us . . .

Mike: Who? This guy over here . . .

Bill: That's right. That's right, we're listening

Mike: What are you, a tough guy? I'm tough! I'm tough!

Moon: Honey. Honey

Bill: That's just the way it is. You can get tough all you

want

Moon: OK . . . OK . . . let's all . . .

Mike: Well, maybe we should try to work this out

together, but I know I want my space, champ!

Daryl: What do you mean? You bought this space? Moon: This always happens. I don't understand . . .

Mike: That's right, I bought this space. You got a

problem wit dat?

Daryl: Well, you know, it sort of feels like my space. I

don't know . . .

Moon: You know what this feels like? I mean, yeah, why

don't we buy the swamp land too?

Mike: Nobody said nothin' when y'all bought my people,

right?

Stefan: Who's having this loud voice in this little grand

piano?

Daryl: . . . a bit out of . . .

Mike: N.W.A., rap, hip-hop, the new thing, "Yo MTV

Raps"

Stefan: Sonate, that's music

Mike: So who?

Stefan: Mozart, Alter . . . Mozart sach' ich, Alter

Mike: I like Public Enemy

Stefan: I like Mondschein Sonate

Mike: I like Brand Nubians, Big Daddy Kane

Ali: Des klingt so grauenhaft, des mecht I fei nimmer

horn . . .

Moon: Whatever he said, ditto. I don't understand but feel that he said something I would probably

approve of

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