

Frank Zappa "Won Ton On"

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Frank zappa (guitar, synclavier)
Steve vai (guitar)
Ray white (guitar, vocals)
Tommy mars (keyboards)
Chuck wild (piano)
Arthur barrow (bass)
Scott thunes (bass)
Jay anderson (string bass)
Ed mann (percussion)
Chad wackerman (drums)
Ike willis (vocals)
Terry bozzio (vocals)
Dale bozzio (vocals)
Napoleon murphy brock (vocals)
Bob harris (vocals)
Johnny "guitar" watson (vocals)

Not really harry's voice:
Ecuas-nzbe?

Thing-fish:
Whiff it, boy! whiff it good, now! mammies, step
forward 'n try t'git on down wit dem broadway
zombies! dis de closin' numbuh, now! moses! git yo'
brown ass ovuh heah! leave de co-log-nuh alone
Minnit. whyn'tcha go on 'n cornhole ya' some evil
prince! I b'lieve he done evolved to de point where he
kin hannle it now!

See dat? uh-huh! look like he severely enjoyin' it
awready! sound like he enjoyin' it, too! wuh- oh! I
smells trubba! look like he got de eeyah- noosht! ain't
no two ways about it.

The mammies dance tangos with the zombies,
(eventually hurling them offstage), the evil prince corn-
holes rhonda (who doesn't even notice as she waves
her magic-wand fountain pen around for harr
Follow), thing-fish snatches up the crab-grass baby and
ob'dewlla (one in each hand), shaking them like
maracas, while twirl-dancing around the yard, harry-
as- a-boy and the artificial rhonda re

Ar, chasing after the infant, quentin robert de
nameland corn-holes brown moses. opal rides the bull
while francesco gives her an enema. the nativity box
rotates erratically, deli- vering dutch
Ts who offer onions to the audience.

Thing-fish:

'fo y'all departs, I jes' wish to say in conclu- sium, as
matters o' dis gravity gen'rally re- quire some type o'
philosomical post-scription, dat what y'all have
witnessed heah tonight were a t
Tory - only de names o' de potatoes have been
changed to protect de innocent.

Galoot co-log-nuh! don't buy it, peoples! dis have been
a public service ernouncement. wave good-night to de
white folks, 'dewlla!

A conga-line is formed. they all exit through the
audience, except for francesco, thing-fish & sister
ob'dewlla 'x' (the crab-grass baby has been returned to
harry-as-a-boy and artificial rh
.

Rhonda:

This is symbolism, harry!

Harry:

...not the stuff that 'freckles' lets out!

Rhonda:

This is symbolism! really deep, intense, thought-
provoking broadway symbolism. really modern, harry...

Harry:

Take your hand off that chain, honey!

Rhonda:

Fuck that briefcases...

Harry:

...not the briefcase...

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