

## Frank Zappa & Captain Beefheart "Carolina Hard-Core Ecstasy"

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I could'a swore her hair was made of rayon  
She wore a Milton-Bradley crayon  
But she was something I could lay on  
Can't remember what became of me  
Carolina hard-core ecstasy

She put a Doobie Brothers tape on  
(lalalalalaa la)  
I had a Roger Daltrey cape on  
(a Roger Daltrey cape on)  
There was a bed I dumped her shape on  
Can't remember what became of me  
Carolina hard-core ecstasy

Somewhat later on, I woke up and she was gone  
There was dew out on the lawn  
In the sunrise  
Later she came back, with a rumpled paper sack  
Which she told me would contain  
A surprize

She stuck her hand right in and to the bottom  
Said she knew I'd be surprized she got 'em  
Take a Charleston PIP! to spot 'em  
Then she gave a pair of shoes to me  
Plastic leather fourteen triple D

I said I wonder what's the shoes for  
She told me "Don't you worry no more"  
And got right down there on the towel floor  
"Now darling stomp all over me"  
Carolina Hard-core ecstasy

Is this something new?  
Having people stomp on you?  
Is it what I need to do for your pleasure?  
(Pleasure is all I need)

What is this a quiz?  
Don't you worry what it is.  
It is merely just a moment I can treasure

By ten o'clock her arms and legs were rendered  
She couldn't talk cuz' her mouth had been extended  
It looked to me as though she had been blandered  
What was this abject misery?  
Carolina Hard-core ecstasy

[guitar solo]

What was this abject misery?  
Carolina Hard-core ecstasy  
What was this abject misery?  
Carolina Hard-core ecstasy

It might seem strange to Herb and Dee  
Carolina Hard-core ecstasy

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