Frank Zappa & Captain Beefheart "Muffin Man"

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The Muffin Man is seated at the table in the laboratory of the

Utility Muffin Research Kitchen... Reaching for an oversized chrome

spoon he gathers an intimate quantity of dried muffin remnants and

brushing his scapular aside proceeds to dump these inside of his

shirt...

He turns to us and speaks:

"SOME PEOPLE LIKE CUPCAKES BETTER. I FOR ONE CARE LESS FOR THEM!"

Arrogantly twisting the sterile canvas snoot of a fully charged

icing anointment utensil he poots forths a quarterounce green

rosette (oh ah yuk yuk... let's try that again...!) He poots forth a

quarter-ounce green rosette near the summit of a dense but radiant

muffin of his own design.

Later he says:

"SOME PEOPLE... SOME PEOPLE (he...!) LIKE CUPCAKES EXCLUSIVELT, WHILE I MYSELF SAY THERE IS NAUGHT NOR OUGHT THERE BE NOTHING SO EXALTED ON THE FACE OF GOD'S GREY EARTH AS THAT PRINCE OF

Girl you though he was a man But he was a muffin He hung around till you found That he didn't know nuthin'

FOODS... THE MUFFIN!"

Girl you thought he was a man But he only was a-puffin' No cries is heard in the night As a result of him stuffin' Bruce Fowler on trombone, Napoleon Murphy Brock on tenor sax, and lead vocals, Terry Bozzio on drums, Tom Fowler on bass, Denny Walley on slide, George Duke on keyboards, Captain Beefheart on vocals, and soprano sax, and madness. Thank you very much for coming to the concert tonight. Hope you enjoyed it. Goodnight Austin, Texas, where ever you are

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