Frank Zappa & The Mothers Of Invention "San Ber'dino"

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Frank Zappa (guitar, vocals)
George Duke (keyboards, synthesizer, vocals)
Napoleon Murphy Brock (flute, tenor saxophone, vocals)
Chester Thompson (drums)
Tom Fowler (bass)
Ruth Underwood (vibes, marimba, percussion)
Bloodshot Rollin' Red (harmonica)
Johnny "Guitar" Watson (vocals)

She lives in Mojave in a Winnebago His name is Bobby, he looks like a potato

She's in love with a boy >From the rodeo Who pulls the rope on the chute When they let those suckers go

He's a slobberin' drunk at the Palomino They give him thirty days in San Ber'dino

Well there's forty-four men Stashed away in tank "C" An' there's only one shower But it don't apply to Bobby

You may think they're
Dumb an' lonely
But you're wrong
'Cause their love is strong
Stacked-up hair
An' a cheap little ring
They don't care
'Cause it don't mean a thing

Looka there... They don't care

Best-est way that They can feel-o Out on the highway Rollin' a wheel-o He's her Tootsie She's for real-o Trailer park heaven It's a real good deal-o Real good deal-o

The rest of their lives

In San Ber'dino

Real good deal-o Real good deal-o

Gonna spend the rest of their lives

In San Ber'dino

The rest of their lives

In San Ber'dino

Come on with me

Come on with me

Come on with me

Down in San Ber'dino

Just 60 miles, 60 miles

Down the San Ber'dino freeway

They got some dark green air

An' you can choke all day

That's right!

Gonna spend the rest of their lives

Rest of their lives

Rest of their lives

Say now

Ain't talkin' 'bout Fontana

Ain't talkin' 'bout uh uh

Ain't talkin' 'bout uh uh

Ain't talkin' 'bout uh uh

Ain't talkin' 'bout the Redlands, no no

ZULCH is the auto works

I'm telling you

That's where they take

All the cars that they hurt

Come on and let's all go down to San Ber'dino

000-000

000-000

000-000

Let's-a go down down down

Down in San Ber'dino

Wouldja b'lieve it

San Ber'dino

San Ber'dino

(Got to call it)

San Ber'dino

(C'mere)

San Ber'dino

etc., etc., etc. The rest of their lives In San Ber'dino

Oh Bobby, I'm sorry you gotta head like a potato I really am

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