

# Frank Zappa, Flambay

George Duke (keyboards)  
Dave Parlato (bass)  
Patrick O'Hearn (bass)  
James "Bird Legs" Youman (bass, guitar)  
Terry Bozzio (drums)  
Chester Thompson (drums)  
Chad Wackerman (drums)  
Ruth Underwood (percussion)  
Thana Harris (vocals)  
Bruce Fowler (brass)

He used to be very kind in his own crude way  
He wasn't always like I wanted him to be  
He wasn't smart, he wasn't handsome either  
But he thrilled me when he drilled me  
and I never loved a monster quite like he...

Because his love was so flambay  
His kisses burned me so, his kisses turned me  
from a queen on a throne to a shriveling spool  
Here I stand all alone, a spider's fool

When it's me he needs to fondle his tool  
I guess some bugs are just that way  
He don't really need your love  
He don't really need you  
to be there when his hair gets matted and grey  
With a broom cleaning his room from the mess he made that day  
All those earthling worms he nibbled away

Oh Hunchentoot my love, how could you desert me now?  
Oh Hunchentoot you brute, can't you see I want you?  
Stay with me flagrantly  
and we'll have ecstasy for all eternity

Because your love is so flambay  
Your kisses burn me so, your kisses turn me  
from a queen on a throne to a shriveling spool  
I don't mind if you're unkind 'cause spiders rule

Yes you are real cool  
with those little webs you spool  
and all your spider drool  
oh let me float in your pool