

# Frank Zappa, Mudd Club

Frank Zappa (lead guitar, vocals)  
Ike Willis (rhythm guitar, vocals)  
Ray White (rhythm guitar, vocals)  
Bob Harris (boy soprano, trumpet)  
Steve Vai (guitar)  
Tommy Mars (keyboards)  
Arthur Barrow (bass)  
Ed Mann (percussion)  
David Ocker (clarinet, bass clarinet)  
Motorhead Sherwood (tenor saxophone, vocals)  
Denny Walley (slide guitar, vocals)  
David Logeman (drums)  
Craig Steward (harmonica)  
Jimmy Carl Black (vocals)  
Ahmet Zappa (vocals)  
Moon Zappa (vocals)

Hey, they're really dancin'  
They're on auto-destruct  
On the floor  
On the pipe  
Bouncin' off-a the wall  
Hey, the people here are really  
Tearin' it up  
On the side  
In the back  
By the front of the stage

They ain't really crazy  
You can take it from me  
I should know  
'Cause I go  
Every time I'm in town

If you never tried it  
Lemme straighten you out  
It's the best kinda place  
To unfasten yerself

## MUDD CLUB

All the way downtown

## MUDD CLUB

They ain't messin' around  
Just turn to the left 'n look around  
It's there somewhere  
If you ain't found it, better  
Hurry up  
The folks down there's on auto-destruct  
And so can you be too  
(Fact of the matter  
it's made for you...)  
Try it on a Saturday 'bout four o'clock in  
the mornin'  
Or even on a Monday at midnight  
When there's just a few of them  
Fabulous Poodles  
Doin' the Peppermint Twist for real

In black sack dresses with nine inch heels  
And then a guy with a blue mohawk comes in

In Serious Leather...  
(And all the rest of whom for which  
To whensonever of partially

indeterminate  
Bio-chemical degradation  
Seek the path to sudsy yellow nozzle  
Of their foaming nocturnal  
Parametric digital whole-wheat  
inter-faith  
Geothermal terpsichorean ejectamenta  
In Serious Leather...Serious Chains  
Then they work the wall  
'N work the floor  
'N work the pipe  
'N work the wall some more  
In Serious Leather  
In Serious Chains  
In Serious Clothing  
From when they come downtown

From the ruins of Studio 54  
To twist 'n frugg  
In an arrogant gesture  
To the best of what the 20th Century has  
to offer, at the  
MUDD CLUB

Al Malkin's down there now  
Looking for a Virgin with nice breath...  
(Why, maybe it's you...  
And you don't even know it!)

Hey, they're really dancin'  
They're on auto-destruct  
On the floor  
On the pipe  
Bouncin' off-a the wall

Hey, the people here are really  
Tearin' it up  
On the side  
In the back  
By the front of the stage

They ain't really crazy  
You can take it from me  
I should know  
'Cause I go  
Every time I'm in town

If you never tried it  
Lemme straighten you out  
It's the best kinda place  
To unfasten yerself

WORK THE WALL  
WORK THE FLOOR  
WORK THE PIPE  
IN SERIOUS PAIN