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!)

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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

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