

Frank Zappa, In France

Johnny "Guitar" Watson (lead vocals)
Bobby Martin (harmonica)
Tommy Mars (keyboards)
Arthur Barrow (bass)

We're playin' in a tent
It's payin' the rent
If you pooch a civilian,
It's a mayor event
In France
Way down in France
Way on down
Way on down
In France

The girls is all salty
The boys is all sweet
The food ain't too shabby,
An' they piss in the street
In France
Way down in France
Way on down
Way on down
In France

They got diseases
Like you never seen
Got a mystery blow-job
Turn your peter green
In France
Way down in France
Way on down
Way on down
In France

They got some coffee,
Eatin' right through the cup,
An' when they go ka-ka
They make you stand up
In France
Way down in France
Way on down
Way on down
In France

If you're not careful,
It'll stick to your cheeks
You'll smell like a native
For a couple of weeks
In France
Way down in France
Way on down
Way on down
In France

We cannot wait
Till we go back
It gets so exciting
When the poodles 'react'
In France
Way down in France
Way on down
Way on down
In France

Never try to get yo' peter sucked
In France