

# Frank Zappa, Kaiser Rolls (Du Jour)

This is a story, tell it quick as I can  
A week ago, I met a stumbler man  
He stumbled up, he said, &quot;All I wanna know,  
How far the hratche-plche Kaiser Rolls&quot;

I begged his pardon, should have turned and ran,  
So hard talking to a stumbler man  
He stumbled over, and over again  
&quot;The Kaiser hratche Rolls since time began&quot;

Raised my finger from the center of my hand,  
Tried to wave farewell to the stumbler man  
He slobbered 'n puked in a garbage can  
&quot;The Kaiser hratche Rollin' might raise some sand&quot;

Pushed him aside as he was slowin' my plan  
So hard to understand a real stumbler man  
Some stuff from his nose, crawled over his clothes, he said,  
&quot;Nobody ever tells me which way he goes&quot;

Kaiser rolls 'n rolls 'n rolls  
Kaiser rolls, and Kaiser rolls  
Surprise to me they ain't catched him yet,  
HOW'S ABOUT A DOLLAR FOR SOME CIGARETTE?