Frank Zappa, Montana

I might be movin' to Montana soon Just to raise me up a crop of Dental Floss

Raisin' it up Waxen it down In a little white box That I can sell uptown

By myself I wouldn't Have no boss, But I'd be raisin' my lonely Dental Floss

Raisin' my lonely Dental Floss

Well I just might grow me some bees But I'd leave the sweet stuff To somebody else . . . but then, on the other hand Iwould

Keep the wax N' melt it down Pluck some Floss N' swish it aroun'

I'd have me a crop An' it'd be on top (that's why I'm movin' to Montana)

Movin' to Montana soon Gonna be a Dental Floss tycoon (yes I am) Movin' to Montana soon Gonna be a mennil-toss flykune

I'm pluckin' the ol' Dennil Floss That's growin' on the prairie Pluckin' the floss! I plucked all day an' all nite an' all Afternoon . . .

I'm ridin' a small tiny hoss
(His name is MIGHTY LITTLE)
He's a good hoss
Even though
He's a bit dinky to strap a big saddle or
Blanket on anyway
He's a bit dinky to strap a big saddle or
Blanket on anyway
Any way

I'm pluckin' the ol' Dennil Floss Even if you think it is a little silly, folks I don't care if you think it's silly, folks I don't care if you think it's silly, folks

I'm gonna find me a horse Just about this big, An' ride him all along the border line

With a Pair of heavy-duty Zircon-encrusted tweezers in my hand

Every other wrangler would say I was mighty grand

By myself I wouldn't Have no boss, But I'd be raisin' my lonely Dental Floss

Raisin' my lonely Dental Floss Raisin' my lonely Dental Floss

Well I might
Ride along the border
With my tweezers gleamin'
In the moon-lighty night

And then I'd
Get a cuppa cawfee
N' give my foot a push . . .
Just me 'n the pygmy pony
Over the Dennil Floss Bush

N' then I might just Jump back on An' ride Like a cowboy Into the dawn to Montana

Movin' to Montana soon (Yippy-Ty-O-Ty-Ay) Movin' to Montana soon (Yippy-Ty-O-Ty-Ay)