

Frank Zappa, Sam With The Showing Scalp Flat Top

Frank zappa (lead guitar, vocals)
Captain beefheart (harp, vocals)
George duke (keyboards, vocals)
Napoleon murphy brock (saxophone, vocals)
Bruce fowler (trombone)
Tom fowler (bass)
Denny walley (slide guitar, vocals)
Terry bozzio (drums)

Sam with the showing scalp flat top,
Particular about the point it made.
Why, when I was knee-high to a grasshopper,
This black juice came out on a hard shelled chin.
And that called that 'tobacco juice'.
I used to fiddle with my back feet music for a black onyx.
My entire room absorbed every echo..
The music was.. thud like. the music was.. thud like.
I usually played such things as rough-neck and thug.
Opaque melodies that would bug most people.
Music from the other side of the fence.
A black swan figurine lay on all color lily pads.

On a little conglomeration table of pressed black felt.
With same color shadows, and seamed(?) knobbed knees, and what-nots.
The long hallway rolled out into oddball odd.
Beside the fly-pecked black doorway,
That looked closed on the tar-lattice street.
Up a wrought iron fire escape.
Rolled out a tiny wooden platform with
Dark, hard, dark rubber wheels.
Roll, skreek! roll, skreek! roll, skreek!
Sam with the showing scalp flat top,
Particular about the point it made.

Sam was a basket case!

A hardened dark ivory clip held.. saleable everyday pencils.
I wish I had a pair 'o bongos!
Bongo fury! bongo fury!
Oowwww! bongo fury!
(boogie!)
Bongo fury! bongo fury!