

# Frank Zappa, Strictly Genteel (the Finale)

Mark Volman (vocals)  
Howard Kaylan (vocals)  
Ian Underwood (keyboards, woodwinds)  
Aynsley Dunbar (drums)  
George Duke (keyboards, trombone)  
Martin Lickert (bass)  
Ruth Underwood (orchestra drum set)  
Jim Pons (vocals)

Theodor Bikel:

This, as you might have guessed, is the end of the movie. The entire cast is assembled here at the  
At this theatre. This might seem old-fashioned to some of you, but I'd like to join in on this song. It's  
At people might sing to let you in the audience know that we really like you and care about you. We

Lord, have mercy on the people in England,  
For the terrible food these people must eat.  
(errrr, excuse me)  
And may the Lord have mercy on the fate of this movie  
And God bless the mind of the man in the street.

Chorus:

Help all the rednecks and the flatfoot policemen  
Through the terrible functions they all must perform.  
God help the winos, the junkies, and the weirdos,

Female soprano:

And every poor soul who's adrift in the storm.

Chorus:

Help everybody, so they all get some action,  
Some love on the weekend, some real satisfaction.

Female soprano:

A room and a meal  
And a garbage disposal  
A lawn and a hose'll  
Be strictly genteel.

Mark Volman & Howard Kaylan:

Reach out your hand to the girl in the dog book,  
The girl in the pig book, and the one with the horse.  
Make sure they keep all those businessmen happy  
And the purple-lipped censors and the Germans of course.

Chorus:

Help everybody, so they all get some action,  
Some love on the weekend, some real satisfaction.

Mark Volman & Howard Kaylan:

A Swedish apparatus with a hood and a bludgeon  
With a microwave oven. "honey, how do it feel?"

Everybody:

Yeah  
Ahhh

Mark Volman & Howard Kaylan:

Lord, have mercy on the hippies and faggots  
And the dykes and the weird little children they grow.

Help the black man.  
Help the poor man.  
Help the milk man.  
Help the door man.

Help the lonely, neglected old farts that I know.

Theodore bikel:  
It's been swell havin' you with us tonight folks.

Mark volman:  
But, don't leave the theatre yet, 'cause there's still more to come, but before we go on, I want to int  
Closing benediction.

Howard kaylan:  
They're going to clear out the studio...  
They're going to tear down all the...  
They're going to whip down all the...  
They're going to sweep out all the...  
They're going to pay off all the...

Mark volman:  
(oh, yeah!)

Mark volman & howard kaylan:  
And then... and then... and then... and then...

Hey hey hey, everybody in the orchestra and the chorus  
Aww now, every one of our lovely and talented dancers

The light bulb men, camera men, make-up men

Mark volman:  
(the fake-up men)

Mark volman & howard kaylan:  
And, the rake-up men.

Jimmy carl black:  
(especially herbie cohen, yeahoooo...)

Mark volman & howard kaylan:  
They're all going to rise up.  
They're going to jump up! I said jump up!  
Talkin' 'bout jump right up on off the floor.  
Jump right up and hit the door!

Mark volman:  
They're all going to rise up, and jump off.

Mark volman & howard kaylan:  
They're going to ride on home.  
They're going to ride on home.  
They're going to ride on home.  
They're going to ride on home.

Howard kaylan:  
And once again take themselves seriously.  
Yeah, two, three, four, seriously.

Mark volman:  
They're all going to go home,

Mark volman & howard kaylan:  
Through the driving sleet and rain

Mark volman:  
They're all going to go home,

Mark volman & howard kaylan:  
Through the fog, through the dust.  
Through the tropical fever and the blistering frost.

Mark volman:  
They're all going to go home.

Howard kaylan:  
And get out of it as they can be.

Jimmy carl black:  
And the same goes for me.

Mark volman & howard kaylan:  
Oh, yeah! oh, yeah! oh, yeah! oh, yeah!

Howard kaylan:  
And each and every member of this rock oriented comedy group  
In his own special way is going to get out of it as he can be.

Mark volman & howard kaylan:  
They're all going to get wasted.  
They're all going to get twisted.  
They're all going to get wasted.  
They're all going to get twisted.

Howard kaylan:  
And I am definitely going to get ....

Mark volman & howard kaylan:  
Reamed

Howard kaylan:  
'cause I'm such a lonely.. I'm such a lonely..  
A lonely, lonely, talkin' 'bout a lonely guy.

Oh, and I know tonight, I am definitely...  
I am positively... I just have to get...

Mark volman & howard kaylan:  
Bent, reamed and wasted.

Jimmy carl black:  
A disaster area the size of atlantic city, new jersey.

Howard kaylan:  
He's making me do this, ladies and gentlemen. I wouldn't do it if it weren't for this. you noticed, all the  
Or that ladies and gentlemen. he is over there. he is over on the left. he is the guy that is making me  
I've had to look over in that direction, right? you saw it... you know! well that's 'cause he's over there  
The guy sometimes. but we gotta watch him. "after all," we said, "it's frank's movie  
Heesy sets built...it's so moche!. he's telling everybody, right now, right over there to...(text obscure