

# The Finale

## Frank Zappa

Drumgoole, my dear, I must admit  
Your life's been one long pile of shit  
I must be nuts, at least a bit  
To want to be involved in it  
But given the alternative  
Who knows how we'd be forced to live?  
When worlds collide, when worlds collide?  
With you, drumgoole, at my side  
And at my side!  
And at my side!  
With worlds colliding in on us  
Drumgoole must be trigamous  
Pray, say we shall be man and bride  
And man and bride and man and bride!  
When worlds collide, the chivalrous  
Drumgoole performs the frivolous  
And dares to make it man and bride  
And man and bride and man and bride!  
That one's mine, he's my concubine  
He'll get more out of me  
Than what you peons call "love"  
Hands off him, that one's mine!  
Your favors do not satisfy  
I've witnesses who'll testify  
And though drumgoole is thin of thigh  
She's worth a try, she's worth a try  
Though nature was not generous  
Her breasts are not as pendulous  
Yet still they would be man and bride  
And man and bride and man and bride!  
Now according to the law this week  
Still evolving even as we speak  
Any woman may, at her discretion  
Have her pick of losers  
Since the breed has dropped so in quality  
We abolish, hereby, monagomy  
If you don't quite fancy this selection  
We've got lots more losers  
I've seen all that I need to see

I've fallen for their flattery  
And so we shall be man and bride  
And man and bride and man and bride!  
When world's collide, the rest of us  
Won't be here with the best of us  
For these, they shall be man and bride  
And man and bride and man and bride!

Correct me, honey  
I smell no money  
And when the chips are down  
You'll be back around this finger here  
I never said that I was in love with you  
I never said that I was not, my dear  
Why must this girl have everything?  
How quickly he forgets the sting  
For though she feigns to please him  
She is talentless except to tease him  
Don't think we haven't noticed

We'll have a shower  
And I'll allow her  
She seems amused with you  
It's so hard to keep her entertained  
We'll all go "nudies"  
And you can bring your friends  
Just keep the one who's nuts for tits restrained!

My long term memory  
Is not what it should be  
Some tiny spark of love  
Helps me find the proper words to say  
Your smell of money  
You filthy, lying bitch  
Is just about to make me puke!  
Go away  
Please go away!

It's time to make us man and bride  
And man and bride and man and bride!  
We've simplified, no muss, no fuss  
And vows are now superfluous  
I just declare you man and bride  
And man and bride and man and bride!  
Wait a minute! wait a minute!  
Georgianna, get over here with that law book  
Listen up everybody  
I've the law book right in front of me

Article sixteen dash thirty-three  
"when consenting adults shack together  
They're connected legally"  
Though he wants to eat and have his cake  
There's a pact with me he cannot break  
So the rest of you go rot forever  
This one will stay here with me  
When worlds collide, the devious  
The cunning, and the mischevious  
Our not-yet-happy-home divide  
When worlds collide, when worlds collide  
When worlds collide, this friend of us  
Is forced to be a succubus  
Cruel fate is not upon our side  
When worlds collide, when worlds collide  
Connie! connie!  
This urgent telegram is just in from parliament  
Well don't just stand there, let's gloat over it  
Aw oh, I don't think you're going to like this  
"must clear the old regime' away  
The residue must be destroyed  
As of 9:00 o'clock today  
Contracts with men are null and void"  
What!  
You're free, my boy, I'm proud to say  
And so without further delay  
I now declare you man and bride  
And man and bride and man and bride!  
When worlds collide, the least of us  
May get to share the feast with us  
For now we four are man and bride  
'til worlds collide, 'til worlds collide  
We're men and bride!

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