

My Guitar Wants To Kill Your Mama

Frank Zappa

You know your mama and your daddy
Sayin I'm no good for you
They call me dirty from the alley
Til I don't know what to do
I get so tired of sneakin around
Just to get to your back door
I crawled past the garbage
And your mama jumps out screamin'
Dont come back no more!
I cant take it
My guitar wants to kill your mama
My guitar wants to kill your mama
My guitar wants to burn your dad
I get real mean when it makes me mad

Later I tried to call you
Your mama told me you werent there
(you just weren't there)
She told me don't bother to call again
Unless I cut off all my hair
I get so tired of sneakin' around
Just to get to your back door
I crawled past the garbage
And your mama jumped out screamin'
Dont come back no more!
I cant take it
My guitar wants to kill your mama
My guitar wants to kill your mama
My guitar wants to burn your dad
I get real mean when it makes me mad
(repeat last three verses)

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