

Babette

Frank Zappa

Don't tell me no, Babbette
(I mean Duke)
Don't you tear my dream
Don't you break my heart
Darling, we could share a love so fine
Please, darling, won't you be mine
Don't tell me no, Babbette
Can't you see that I
Don't wanna make you cry
You're the only one like this before
Please, Babbette, it's you I adore
You I a-do-re
Oh!
Oh, how I want you
I really really want you
I need your love to guide my way
Oh! Oh! Oh!
Oh, how I need you
I really really need you
Don't try to bark
And I'll take you to the park
Arf! Arf! Arf!
No, Babbette,
Don't you tear my dream
Don't you break my heart
Oh-wow-wow-woh!
We could share a love
We could share a love...
We-e-e-e could share a life...
You know
Babbette
I know I had to go on a tour with Zappa
And so Marty said to his ever Babbette
Well, you know
When I need a little bit of your lovin', Babbette
I brought along a whistle around my neck
So I can call you Babbette
I said wah-ah-aahh!
Could nobody hear that whistle for Babbette?

Woh! It's a strange dog-whistle
The only dog that could answer the Great Danes
German Shepherds
Doberman Pinschers
All Marty's women
You know I said
No, no, no, Babbette
Share my love
Don't make me cry-y
Don't make me cry
Oh-oh! No-oh, no-oh, no-oh, Babbette
Share my love
Don't make me
Don't make me
Don't make me cry-y-y
Oh-wow-wow-wow-woh!
Arf, arf, arf, arf, arf!
Please,
(That's what Marty said to all his dogs)
(Marty, there's a phone call for you!)
Please!!!

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