

200 Years Old

Frank Zappa

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)

Chester thompson (drums)I was sittin' in a breakfast room in allentown, pennsylvania, six o'clock in the morning, got up to early, it was a terrible mistake... sittin' there face-to-face with a 75 cent glass of orange About as big as my finger and a bowl of horribly foreshortened cornflakes, and I said to myself: "this is the

life!"...She's 200 years old,

So mean, she couldn't grow no lips

Boy, she'd be in trouble if she tried to grow a mustacheShe's two hundred years old

Squattin' down & pockin' up

In front of the juke box

Just like she had true religion.. boy!She's two hundred years old

Hoy!, hoy!, in 200 years,

Half of this, none of that,

One.. fifty.. oh squattin',

Yeah-ah, ain't she got

Oohhh, she got religion now, boy.Oohhhh, ??????

Oohhhh, she's just mean,

She just, she just can't grow no lips.

Squat.. down, so mean she can't grow no lips.

200 years old, so mean she can't grow no lips.

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