

A Token of My Extreme

Frank Zappa

Frank zappa (lead guitar, vocals)

Warren cucurullo (rhythm guitar, vocals)

Denny walley (slide guitar, vocals)

Ike willis (lead vocals)

Peter wolf (keyboards)

Arthur barrow (bass, vocals)

Ed mann (percussion)

Vinnie colaiuta (drums) Arriving at l. ron hoover's modernistic office / cathedral / warehouse / condominium complex, joe is greeted by a pre-recorded message and a dramatically illuminated image on a wall-sized tv scr

.L. ron hoover:

Welcome to the first church of appliantology! the white zone is for loading and unloading only! Don't you be tarot-fied

It's just a token

Of my extreme

Don't you be tarot-fied

It's just a token

Of my extreme Don't you never try to

Look behind my eyes

You don't wanna know

What they have seen

Don't you never try to

Look behind my eyes

You don't wanna know

What they have seen Joe: (thinking to himself)

Some people think

That if they go too far

They'll never get back

To where the rest of

Them are

I might be crazy

But there's one thing

I know

You might be surprised

At what you find

When ya go! And thus, having ration- alized his expedition to l. ron's modernistic office / cathedral / warehouse / condominium complex, joe seeks the answer to his problem...Joe:

Oh oh oh

Mystical advisor

What is my problem,

Tell me
Can you see?L. ron hoover:
Well, you have nothing
To fear, my son!
You are a latent
Appliance fetishist,
It appears to me!Joe:
That all seems very,
Very strange
I never craved
A toaster
Or a color t.v.L. ron hoover:
A latent appliance
Fetishist
Is a person who
Refuses to admit
To his or herself
That sexual
Gratification can
Only be achieved
Through the use of
Machines...
Get the picture?Joe:
Are you telling me
I should come out
Of the closet now
Mr. ron?L. ron hoover:
No, my son!
You must go into
The closetJoe:
What?L. ron hoover:
And you will haveJoe:
Heh?L. ron hoover:
Hey!
A lot of fun!
That's where
They all live
So if you want an
Appliance to love you
You'll have to
Go in there
'n' get you oneJoe:
Well...that seems
Simple enough...L. ron hoover:
Yes, but if you want a

Really good one,
You'll have to learn a
Foreign language...Joe:
German, for instance?L. ron hoover:

That's right...
A lot of really cute
Ones come from
Over there!
(fifty bucks, please)
And a cheerful group of
Appliantologists dance
Into the room wearing
Aluminum foil lab smocks,
Lock arms in a circle
Around joe, making sure
He pays in full, all the
While singing with l. ron
As he delivers his final
Instructions...L. ron hoover:

If you been
Mod-o-fied,
It's an illusion,
An yer in between
Don't you be
Tarot-fied,
It's just a lot of nothin',
So what can it mean?If you been
Mod-o-fied,
It's an illusion,
An yer in between
Don't you be
Tarot-fied,
It's just a lot of nothin',
So what can it mean?If you been
Mod-o-fied,
It's an illusion,
An yer in between...

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