Flower Punk

The Mothers of Invention

Hey Punk, where you goin' with that flower in your hand?

Hey Punk, where you goin' with that flower in your hand? Well, I'm goin' up to Frisco to join a psychedelic band.

I'm goin' up to Frisco to join a psychedelic band. Hey Punk, where you goin' with that button on your shirt? Hey Punk, where you goin' with that button on your shirt? I'm goin' to the love-in to sit & play my bongos in the dirt.

Yes, I'm goin' to the love-in to sit & play my bongos in the dirt. Hey Punk, where you goin' with that hair on your head?

Hey Punk, where you goin' with that hair on your head?I'm goin' to the dance to get some action, then I'm goin' home to bed.

I'm goin' to the dance to get some action, then I'm goin' home to bed. Hey Punk, where you goin' with those beads around your neck?

Hey Punk, where you goin' with those beads around your neck?I'm goin' to the shrink so he can help me be a nervous wreck . . . Hey Punk!

Punky!

Hey Punk!

Punk!

Hey Punk!

(Hey Punk!)

Hey Punk!

Hey Punk!

Punky!

(Hey Punk!)

Hey-hey!

(Hey Punk!)

Go man, go . . . go man, go . . .

... Soft gun ...

Golly, do I ever have a lot of soul?

Punk, I think I love you!

Come on, Roy

Questi dominga?Let me see that nose, it didn't . . .

I wanna know for sure!

Leave my nose alone please!

What are you trying to do?

It's him over there

Longa!

Tic Tac!FZ? on the left:

It's one of the most exciting things that's ever happened to me

You know, every time I think about how lucky I am to be in the rock & roll industry, it's SO exciting. You

know, when I first got into the rock & roll business I could barely even play the changes to this song on my, on my guitar. But now I'm very proficient at it, I can play the guitar, I can strum it rhythmically, I can sing along with my guitar as I strum. I can strum, sing, dance, I can make merry fun all over the stage. And you know, it's so wonderful to . . . It's wonderful to feel that I'm doing something for the kids, because I know that the kids and their music are where it's at. The youth of America today is so wonderful . . . And I'm proud to be a part of this gigantic mass reception. I hope she sees me twirling, yes . . . I hope she sees me dancing and twirling, I will say: "Hello, darling!"

Is the song over?FZ? on the right:

Boy, this is really exciting, making a rock & roll record. I can't even wait until our record comes out and the teen-agers start to buy it. We'll all be rich and famous! When my royalty check comes I think I'm going to buy a Mustang. No, I think I'll . . . I think I'll get a Corvette. No, I think I'll get a Harley Davidson. No, I don't think I'll buy any of those cars. I think what I will do is I will buy a boat. No, I won't do that either. I think, ah, I'll go into real estate. I think I would like to . . . I think I'd like to buy La Cienega Boulevard. No, that wouldn't do any good. Gee, I wonder if they can see me up here, twirling my tambourine and dancing . . .

Maybe after the show one of the girls who sees me up here, singing and twirling my tambourine and dancing, will like me. And she will come over to me and I will walk . . . I will walk up to her and I will smile at her and I will impress her and I will say: "Hello, baby, what's a girl like you doing in a place like this? I'm from a rock & roll band, I think we should . . . "

Is the song over? Center mumbling:

Ay, ay!
Mingia!
When do we get paid for this?
Ay, ay!
Stop sloppy rock & roll
Slop sloppy . . .
One more time!
Un . . .
Stop sloppy rock & roll
Bop bop bop!

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/

YEAH! WHEEE!