

# Concentration Moon

## The Mothers of Invention

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Concentration Moon  
Over the camp in the valley  
Concentration Moon  
Wish I was back in the alley  
With all of my friends,  
Still running free:  
Hair growing out  
Every hole in me  
AMERICAN WAY  
How did it start?  
Thousands of creeps  
Killed in the park  
AMERICAN WAY  
Try and explain  
Scab of a nation  
Driven insane  
Don't cry  
Gotta go bye bye  
SUDDENLY: DIE DIE

COP KILL A CREEP! pow pow pow Gary Kellgren: Tomorrow I get to do another Frank Zappa creation . . .  
and the day after that . . . and the day after that . . . also at the same time I get to work with The Velvet  
Underground which is as shitty a group as Frank Zappa's group JCB: Hi, boys & girls, I'm Jimmy Carl Black,  
and I'm the Indian of the group Concentration Moon

Over the camp in the valley  
Concentration Moon  
Wish I was back in the alley  
With all of my friends,  
Still running free:  
Hair growing out  
Every hole in me  
AMERICAN WAY  
Threatened by US

Drag a few creeps  
Away in a bus  
AMERICAN WAY  
Prisoner: lock  
SMASH EVERY CREEP  
IN THE FACE WITH A ROCKDon't cry  
Gotta go bye bye  
SUDDENLY: DIE DIE  
COP KILL A CREEP! pow pow pow

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