Later That Night

Cassettes Won't Listen

Ray collins (lead vocals)
Frank zappa (lead guitar)
Roy estrada (bass)
Jimmy carl black (drums)
Arthur tripp (drums)
Ian underwood (piano, alto saxophone)
Don preston (piano)
Motorhead sherwood (baritone saxophone, tambourine)
Bunk gardner (tenor saxophone)You surely must be trying
To break this heart of mine
I thought you knew I loved you
And we'd share a love so fineBut later that night
You threw a padlock on my door
My clothes out on the street
'cause you don't want my love no moreAnd I cryyyd, I cryyyd
I-i-i-i-i cried my hart out
Cried my heart out
Later that night(spoken)
Don't go baby, don't put me out on the
Street. your threw my best sharkskin
Suit out on the lawn, right on top of
Some dog waste
(I hold in my hand three letters from
The stages of your fine, fine, super-
Fine career...) and my best white
Shirts with the mr. b collar all
Over the front lawn. where's my cuff
Links? lemme back in dere. dere?"huffa puffa, huffa puffa
There's no room to breathe in here""that's alright honey. you can come
Out of the closet now"

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