

# Advance Romance

## Frank Zappa

Frank zappa (lead guitar, vocals)

Ike willis (rhythm guitar, vocals)

Ray white (rhythm guitar, vocals)

Bobby martin (keyboards, vocals)

Alan zavod (keyboards)

Scott thunes (bass)

Chad wackerman (drums)No more credit from the liquor store

My suit is all dirty boy, my shoes is all wore

I'm tired and lonely, my heart is all sore

Advance romance, I can't stand it no more

No more...She told me she loved me, I believed what she said

She took me for a sucker boy, all corn-fed

The next thing I knew she had a bolt on the door

Advance romance, I can't use it no more

No more...She took ike's watch like they always do

(it was a timex too).

Ahoo ahoo...

And a shame on you, yeah

No more money boy, i-i-i-i shoulda knew

Nennen hennin henninah...

Won't somebody go sit on ah...

Nennen hennin henninah...

Yes! he sure looks magic!

Hi-ho silver!

Tinsel chair!

The big jaws...

The way she do me boy

She might do you too!

Awfully big jaws, now!

The way she do me boy

She might do you too!

Shake up the...

I'll tumble for ya!

Oh no!

The way she do me boy

She might do you too!

You remember utah...

You know what happened...

Jaws!Advance romance

People I am through  
I'm through...Potato-head bobby was a friend of mine  
He opened three of his eyes in the food stamp line  
He opened four of his eyes in the food stamp line  
He opened five of his eyes in the food stamp line  
He opened six of his eyes in the food stamp line  
He said she might be the devil  
Well, I don't know...  
But she sure was fine...  
Advance romance  
He wanna try it one time  
Just one time...  
Later that night he drop on by  
He told her all he wanna do is come up and say 'hi'  
(hi-hi-hi...)  
Half an hour later she had frenched his fry  
Everybody:  
Yodeloo yodeloo yodeloo oh  
Frenched his fry  
(isn't that amazing? )  
Advance romance  
Bobby say goodbye-ye-ye-yiee-i-ee-i-ee-i-ee-i

Lyrics provided by

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