

Farther O'Blivion

Frank Zappa

Get on your feet an' do the funky Alfonzo!

Father Vivian O'Blivion

Resplendent in his frock

Was whipping up the batter

For the pancakes of his flock

He was looking rather bleary

(He forgot to watch the clock)

'Cause the night before

Behind the door

A leprechaun had stroked, yes . . .

The night before

Behind the door

A leprechaun had stroked (he stroked it) . . .

The night before

Behind the door

A leprechaun had stroked . . . his . . .

Sma-ah-ah

Ah-ah-ah

Ah-ah-ah

Ah-ah-ah

Ah-ah-ah

Ah-ah-ah

Ahhh (stroked his smock)

Which set him off in such a frenzy

He sang LOCK AROUND THE CROCK

An' he topped it off with a . . .

An' he topped it off with a . . .

An' he topped it off with a . . .

WOO WOO WOO

WOO WOO WOO

WOO WOO WOO

As he stumbled on his _____

He was delighted as it stiffened

And ripped right through his sock

Oh, Saint Alfonzo would be proud of me

PROUD OF ME

He shouted down the block

Dominus Vobiscum

Et cum spiritu tuo

Won't you eat my sleazy pancakes

Just for Sainly Alfonzo

They're so light 'n fluffy-white

We'll raise a fortune by tonite

They're so light 'n fluffy-white

We'll raise a fortune by tonite

They're so light 'n fluffy-brown

They're the finest in the town

They're so light 'n fluffy-brown

They're the finest in the town

Good morning, your Highness

Ooo-ooo-ooo

I brought you your snow shoes

Ooo-ooo-ooo

Good morning, your Highness

Ooo-ooo-ooo

I brought you your snow shoes

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