Trouble Every Day

Frank Zappa

Frank zappa (lead guitar, vocals)

Lowell george (guitar, vocals)

Roy estrada (bass)

Don preston (keyboards)

Buzz gardner (trumpet)

Ian underwood (alto saxophone)

Bunk gardner (tenor saxophone)

Motorhead sherwood (baritone saxophone)

Jimmy carl black (drums)

Arthur tripp (drums)

Well I'm about to get up sick

From watchin my t.v.

Been checkin' out the news

Until my eyeballs fail to see

I mean to say that every day

Is just another rotten mess

And when it's gonna change, my friend

Is anybody's guess

So I'm watching and I'm waiting

Hopin' for the best

Even think I go to praying

Every time I hear them sayin'

That there's no way to delay

That trouble comin' everyday

No way to delay

That trouble comin' every day

Wednesday I watched the riot

I've seen the cops out on the street

Watch them throwing rocks and stuff and choking in the heat

Listen to reports

About the whiskey passin' round

Seen the smoke and fire

And the market burnin' down

Watched while everybody on his street would take a turn They stomp and smash and bash and crash and slash and bust 'n burn

And I'm watching and I'm waitin hopin' for the best

Even think I go to prayin'

Every time I hear em sayin'

That there's no way to delay

That trouble comin' every day
No way to delay
That trouble comin' everyday
You can cool it
You can heat it
Cause baby I don't need it
Take your t.v. tube and eat it
And all that phony stuff on sports
And all those unconfirmed reports

You know I watch that rotten box Until my head begin to hurt From checkin' out the way The newsmen say they get the dirt Before the guys on channel so and so And further they assert That any show they litter up They bring you news if it comes up They say that if the place blows up They will be the first to tell Cause the boys they got downtown Working hard and doin swell And if anybody gets the news Before it hits the streets They say that no one blams it faster Their coverage can't be beat And if another woman driver Gets machine gunned from her seat They'll send some joker with a brownie And youll see it all complete So I'm watching and I'm waiting Hopin for the best Even think I go to praying Every time I hear them saying That there's no way to delay That trouble comin' everyday No way to delay That trouble comin' every day Well I've seen the fires burnin' And the local people turnin' All the merchants and the shops Who use to sell their brooms and mops And every other household item Watch the mob just turn and bite em And they say it serve them right

Because a few of them are white
And it's the same across the nation
Black and white discrimination
Yell and you can understand me
And all that other crap they hand me
In the papers and t.v.
And all that mass stupidity
That seems to grow more everyday
These time of year some asshole say
He wants to go and do you in
Cause the color of your skin
Just don't appeal to him
No matter if it's black or white
Because he's out for blood tonight

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