Heavenly Bank Account

Frank Zappa

Frank zappa (lead guitar, vocals) Ike willis (rhythm guitar, vocals) Ray white (rhythm guitar, vocals) Bob harris (boy soprano, trumpet) Steve vai (guitar) Tommy mars (keyboards) Arthur barrow (bass) Ed mann (percussion) David ocker (clarinet, bass clarinet) Motorhead sherwood (tenor saxophone, vocals) Denny walley (slide guitar, vocals) David logeman (drums) Craig steward (harmonica) Jimmy carl black (vocals) Ahmet zappa (vocals) Moon zappa (vocals)And if these words you do not heed Your pocketbook just kinda might recede When some man comes along and Claims godly need He will clean you out right through your TweedThat's right, remember there is a big Difference between kneeling down And bending over... He's got twenty million dollars In his heavenly bank account... All from those chumps who was Born again Oh yeah, oh yeahHe's got seven limousines And a private plane... All for the use of his Special friends Oh yeah, oh yeah He's got thousand-dollar suits And a wembley tie... Girls love to stroke it While he's on the phone Oh yeah, oh yeahAt the house of representatives He's a groovy guy... When he gives thanks

He is not alone...He is dealin' He is really dealin' Irs can't determine Where the hook isIt is easy with the bible To pretend that You're in show bizThey won't get him They will never get him For the naughty stuff That he didIt is best in cases like this To pretend that You are stupidHe's got presidential help All along the wayHe says the grace While the lawyers chew Oh yeah They sure doAnd the govenors agree to say: "he's a lovely man!" He makes it easier for Them to screw All of you... Yes, that's true!'cause he helps put the fear of god In the common man Snatchin' up money Everywhere he can Oh yeah Oh yeahHe's got twenty million dollars In his heavenly bank account You ain't got nothin', people You ain't got nothin', people You ain't got nothin', people Thank the man...oh yeah

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