

# 200 Motels Finale

## Frank Zappa

OPAL, YOU HOT LITTLE BITCH! They're gonna clear out the studio

(Are you kidding?)

I am not kidding

They're gonna tear down all the . . .

(I hear ya)

They're gonna whip down all the . . .

They're gonna sweep out all the . . .

They're gonna pay off all the . . .

(Oh, yeah!) And then . . .

And then . . .

And then . . .

And then . . .

Hey hey hey, everybody in the orchestra and the chorus  
Talkin' 'bout every one of our lovely and talented dancers

(You got it, Jack)

Talkin' 'bout the light bulb men

Camera men (oh!)

The make-up men

(You got it)

(The fake-up men)

Yeah, the rake-up men

(Especially Herbie Cohen, yeah . . .)

They're all gonna rise up

They're gonna jump up

I said jump up

Talkin' 'bout jump right up and off the floor

Jump right up and hit the door

They're all gonna rise up and jump off!

They're gonna ride on home

They're gonna ride on home

They're gonna ride on home

They're gonna ride on home

And once again

Take themselves

Seriously

Yeah, two, three, four, seriously

They're all gonna go home

Through the driving sleet and rain

They're all gonna go home

Through the fog, through the dust  
Through the tropical fever and the blistering frost  
They're all gonna go home  
Yeah, and get out of it as they can be, baby  
And the same goes for me  
(And the same goes for me)

Oh, yeah!  
Oh, yeah!  
Oh, yeah!  
Oh, yeah!

And each and every member of this rock oriented comedy group in his own special way

Is gonna get out of it as he can be

We all gonna get wasted  
We all gonna get twisted  
We all gonna get wasted  
We all gonna get twisted

Yeah, and I am definitely gonna get . . .

REAMED tonight

'Cause I'm such a lonely

I'm such a lonely

A lonely, lonely, talkin' 'bout a lonely guy!

Oh, and I know tonight,

Each and everyone of you's gonna go home

And write down an order for that penciled front album

And I know that on account of that,

Next time I come back

I am definitely . . .

I am positively . . .

I just have to, and I'm not kidding, gonna get . . .

BENT, REAMED AND WASTEDJCB: A disaster area the size of Atlantic City, New Jersey!WHOOA!

Atlantic City, New Jersey!

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

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