

Drowning Witch

Frank Zappa

Frank zappa (lead guitar, vocals)
Ike willis (guitar, rhythm guitar, vocals)
Ray white (guitar, vocals)
Bobby martin (keyboards, saxophone, vocals)
Alan zavod (keyboards)
Scott thunes (bass)
Chad wackerman (drums)
Steve vai (guitar)
Tommy mars (keyboards)
Ed mann (percussion) There's a ship arriving too late
To save a drowning witch
She was swimmin' along
Tryin' to keep a date
With a merchant marine
Who told her he was really rich
But it doesn't matter no more...
She's on the ocean floor
'n the water's all green down there
'n it's not very clean down there
'n water snakes
'n rusty wrecks
Is all that she can see
As the light goes dim
And she's tryin' to swim
Will she make it?
(boy, we sure hope so...) Not even a witch oughta be caught
On the bottom of america's spew-infested
Ho-ho-ho, hey-hey...
She could get radiation all over her
She could mutate insanely... (aie-ee-aie)
She could mutate insanely... (earth wall)
Then you know
She could go on the freeway and grow up to be 15 feet tall
And very very scary-lookin'
And then...
Cars could crash all over the place
As a result of people with hawaiian shirts on...
Lookin' up to hear her go "ha ha ha..."
Sardines in her eyebrows...

Lobsters up 'n down her pudenda
All of them horribly large from graduation...
And smelling very bad
And dangerous! Maybe a submarine could save her,
That's right! yes, that's true!
And bring her back just like a mud-shark...
Tell 'em what they win, bob!
Well, therefore ladies:
A full week's supply of gartenion's onion rings,
Bronco's new bondage-in-a-bottle!
It won't crack, it won't stake, it won't beat, it won't budge,
It won't bite the old fate...
And of course a brand new, absolutely brand new,
New, new, and of course, but also a new car!

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