Montana

Frank Zappa

I might be movin' to Montana soon

Just to raise me up a crop of

Dental FlossRaisin' it up

Waxen it down

In a little white box

I can sell uptownBy myself I wouldn't

Have no boss,

But I'd be raisin' my lonely

Dental FlossRaisin' my lonely

Dental FlossWell I just might grow me some bees

But I'd leave the sweet stuff

For somebody else...but then, on the other hand I'dKeep the wax

N' melt it down

Pluck some Floss

N' swish it aroun'I'd have me a crop

An' it'd be on top (that's why I'M movin' to Montana) Movin' to Montana soon

Gonna be a Dental Floss tycoon (yes I am)

Movin' to Montana soon

Gonna be a mennil-toss flykuneI'm pluckin' the ol'

Dennil Floss

That's growin' on the prairie

Pluckin' the floss!

I plucked all day an' all nite an' all

Afternoon...I'm ridin' a small tiny hoss

(His name is MIGHTY LITTLE)

He's a good hoss

Even though

He's a bit dinky to strap a big saddle or

Blanket on anyway

He's a bit dinky to strap a big saddle or

Blanket on anyway

Any wayI'm pluckin' the ol'

Dennil Floss

Even if you think it is a little silly, folks

I don't care if you think it's silly, folks

I don't care if you think it's silly, folksI'm gonna find me a horse

Just about this big

An' ride him all along the border lineWith a

Pair of heavy-duty

Zircon-encrusted tweezers in my hand Every other wrangler would say I was mighty grandBy myself I wouldn't Have no boss But I'd be raisin' my lonely Dental FlossRaisin' my lonely **Dental Floss** Raisin' my lonely Dental FlossWell I might Ride along the border With my tweezers gleamin' In the moon-lighty nightAnd then I'd Get a cuppa cawfee N' give my foot a push... Just me 'n the pymgy pony Over the Dennil Floss BushN' then I might just Jumb back on An' ride Like a cowboy Into the dawn to Montana Movin' to Montana soon (Yippy-Ty-O-Ty-Ay) Movin' to Montana soon

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