

Find Her Finer

Frank Zappa

Terry bozzio (drums, background vocals)

Davey moire (vocals)

Andre lewis (organ, vocals)

Roy estrada (bass, vocals)

Dave parlato (bass)

Napoleon murphy brock (saxophone, vocals)

Ruth underwood (synthesizer, marimba)

Donnie vliet (harmonica)

Louanne neil (harp)

Ruben ladron de guevara (background vocals)

Sharkie barker (background vocals) Find her finer, sneak up behind her,

Unwrap like a mummy 'til you finally unwind her.

Find her, blind her, see who designed her,

Act like a dummy 'til you finally grind her. If you should see a girl on the street,

Now maybe you might think she is sweet,

But if you wanna tickle her treat,

Now really what should you do? Don't never let her know you are smart.

The universe is no place to start.

You gotta play it straight from the heart,

She gwine renunciate you. That's why you gotta Find her finer, sneak up behind her,

Unwrap like a mummy 'til you finally unwind her.

Find her, blind her, see who designed her,

Act like a dummy 'til you finally grind her. Now maybe you might think this is crude,

And maybe you might think I am rude,

And maybe this approach I have spewed

Is not the one for you. But believe me later on you'll find,

As you impress her with your mind,

That you will just be left behind,

For a wiser fool. So you might as well Find her finer, sneak up behind her,

Unwrap like a mummy 'til you finally unwind her.

Find her, blind her, see who designed her,

Act like a dummy 'til you finally grind her. {repeat; fade out}

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