

# Be in My Video

Frank Zappa

Be in my video,  
Darling, every night  
I will rent a cage for you  
And mi j-i-nits dressed in white (teeny-little-tiny-little...)

Twirl around in a lap dissolve  
Pretend to sing the words  
I'll rent a gleaming limousine  
Release a Hock of  
Ber-herna-herna-herna  
Herna-her-nerds

Wear a leather collar  
And a dagger in your ear  
I will make you smell the glove  
And try to look sincere, then we'll

Dance the blues  
Let's dance the blues  
Let's dance the blues  
Under the megawatt moonlight

Pretend to be Chinese,  
(One-hung-low)  
I'll make you wear red shoes  
There's a cheesy atom bomb explosion  
All the big groups use

Atomic light will shine  
Through an old Venetian blind  
Making patterns on your face,  
Then it cuts to outer space

With its billions & billions &  
Billions & billions and

Be in my video,  
Darling, every night  
Everyone in cable-land  
Will say you're 'outa-site'  
You can show your legs  
While you're getting in the car, then  
I will look repulsive  
While I mangle my guitar

Reen-toon-teen-toon-teen-toon  
Tee-nu-nee-nu-nee,  
Moo-ahhhh

Reen-toon-teen-toon-teen-toon  
Tee-nu-nee-nu-nee,  
Moo-ahhhh

Reen-toon-teen-toon-teen-toon  
Tee-nu-nee-nu-nee,  
Moo-ahhhh

Tee-nu-nee- - - -moo-ahhhh  
Tee-nu-nee- - - -moo-wah-wah-wah-ooo

After all the close-up shots  
Of you in bondage leather  
They'll spray an alley with a hose  
And we'll escape together, while we

Dance de blude agin  
Led dance de blude agin  
Led dance de blude agin  
In de middle o' de alley

Let's dance your face  
Let's dance your lips  
Let's dance your nose  
And then we'll dance your sinus

MOO-AHHHH!