

Concentration Moon

Frank Zappa

Concentration moon
Over the camp in the valley
Concentration moon
Wish I was back in the alley
With all of my friends
Still running free
Hair growing out every hole in me

AMERICAN WAY: How did it start?
THOUSANDS OF CREEPS: Killed in the park.
AMERICAN WAY: Try and explain
Scab of a nation driven insane!

Don't cry - gotta go bye bye
SUDDENLY: Die die!
Cop kill a creep! pow pow pow!

Now I get to do it...!
Hi boys and girls, I'm Jimmy Carl Black
and I'm the Indian of the group!

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AMERICAN WAY: Threatened by US
Drag a few creeps away in a bus
AMERICAN WAY: Prisoner lock
Smash every creep in the face with a rock

Don't cry - gotta go bye bye
SUDDENLY: Die die!
Cop kill a creep! pow pow pow!