

# Drowning Witch

Frank Zappa

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  
Waterways, hey-hey...  
She could get radiation all over her  
She could mutate insanely...  
She could mutate insanely... (that's right)  
You know she could go on the freeway and grow up  
to be 15 feet tall and scary-lookin'  
And then...  
Cars could crash all over the place  
As a result of people with Hawaiian shirts on...  
Lookin' up to see her face

Sardines in her eyebrows...  
Lobsters up 'n down her forehead  
All of them HORRIBLY LARGE FROM RADIATION...  
And smelling very bad  
And DANGEROUS!

Maybe a submarine could save her,  
And bring her home to the Navy...  
For some kind of ritual sacrifice...