

## Evelyn, a Modified Dog

Frank Zappa

Evelyn, a modified dog  
Viewed the quivering fringe of a special doily  
Draped across the piano, with some surprise

In the darkened room  
Where the chairs dismayed  
And the horrible curtains  
Muffled the rain  
She could hardly believe her eyes

A curious breeze  
A garlic breath  
Which sounded like a snore  
Somewhere near the Steinway (or even from within)  
Had caused the doily fringe to waft & tremble in the gloom

Evelyn, a dog, having undergone  
Further modification  
Pondered the significance of short-person behavior  
In pedal-depressed panchromatic resonance  
And other highly ambient domains...

Arf she said