

Excentrifugal Forz

Frank Zappa

The clouds are really cheap
The way I seen 'em through the forts
Of which there is a half-a-dozen
On the base of my resorts

You wouldn't think I'd have too many
Since I never cared for sports
But I'm never really lonely
In my Excentrifugul Forz

There's always Korla Plankton
Him and me can play the blues
And then I'll watch him buff that
Tiny ruby that he use

He'll straighten up his turban
And inject a little ooze
Along a one-celled Hammond organsim
Underneath my shoes

And then I'll call pup tentacle
I'll ask him how's his chin
I'll find out how the future is
Because that's where he's been

His little feet got long and flexible
And suckers fell right in
The time he crossed the line
From later on, to way back when