

Father O'Blivion

Frank Zappa

Father Vyvian O'Blivion
Resplendent in his frock
Was whipping up the batter
For the pancakes of his flock
He was looking rather bleary
He forgot to watch the clock

But the night before
Behind the door
A leprechaun had stroked it

But the night before
Behind the door
A leprechaun had slowly stroked it
He slowly stroked it

But the night before
Behind the door
A leprechaun had stroked his spot
He stroked his spot

It set him off in such a frenzy
He sang "Lock Around the Crock!"

And he topped it off with a
And he topped it off with a
And he topped it off with a

As he stumbled on his
He was delighted as it stiffened
And ripped right through his sock

"Oh St. Alfonzo would be proud of me"
He shouted down the block

Domine vobiscum
Et cum spiritu tuo
Don't you eat my sleazy pancakes
Just for Saintly Alphonzo

They're so light and fluffy white
We'll raise a fortune by tonight
They're so light and fluffy white
We'll raise a fortune by tonight
They're so light and fluffy brown
They're the finest in the town
They're so light and fluffy brown
They're the finest in the town

Good morning your highness
Oo oo ooo
Good gosh, you're sumptuous
Oo oo ooo

Good morning your highness
Oo oo ooo
Good gosh, you're sumptuous

Oo oo ooo