Frank Zappa

Howard: Yes, ladies and gentlemen, coming to you direct from hi gh atop the Konrad Adenauer Inn. Just a short forty five minute rocket flight, from where Cape Canaveral meets the Alcan Highw ay, twenty minutes down Route 66, just a short hop skip and a j ump from the corner of Sunset and Fifth avenue. High atop one F ifth avenue where we're listening to the rancid rhythms of Rile s Mizzinnitz and his music to make you wanna throw up. Yes, and coming up right after this, ladies and gentlemen, The Five Ran cid Fingers of Ben Zedrine and his . . . Mark: Strings . . . Howard: Silly side and cut ups, yes, ladies and gentlemen, here we go into another . . . thing. No, not into another thing, la dies and gentlemen, I'm glad, because it's time to say that you 're listening to the National Bum Rushing Company and we're all sitting around the table here stewed, ladies and gentlemen, an d we're sitting here in Spokane, Washington Mark: Right on Howard: Would beyond the reef Mark: Can Can Howard: I hope this is it, because I can't go on crooning forev er, come on in, boys!