

My Guitar Wants To Kill Your Mama

Frank Zappa

1. You know your mama and your dad
sayin' I'm no good for you
They call me dirty from the alley
'Till I don't know what to do
I get so tired at sneakin' around
just to get to your back door
I crawl past the garbage and your mama jumps out screamin'
Don't come back no more (can't take it)

R: My guitar wants to kill your mama
My guitar wants to kill your mama
My guitar wants to burn your daddy
I get real mean when it makes me mad

2. Later I tried to call you
Your mama told me you weren't there
She told me don't bother to call again
Unless I cut off all of my hair
I get so tired of sneakin' around
just to get to your back door
I crawl past the garbage and your mama jumps out screamin'
Don't come back no more

3. = 2.

R: My guitar wants...