

Outside Now

Frank Zappa

These executives have plooked the fuck out of me
And there's still a long time to go before I've
Paid my debt to society.
And all I ever really wanted to do was
Play the guitar n bend the string
like: Reent-toont-teent-toont-teenooneenoonee

I've got it
I'll be sullen and withdrawn -
I'll dwindle off into the twilight realm
Of my own secret thoughts!
I'll lay on my back here til dawn
In a semi-catatonic state
And dream of guitar notes
That would irritate
An executive kinda guy . . .

Well, I guess that one did the trick
If they only coulda heard it,
Half-a-dozen of em woulda strangled
While they was suckin on each others dick!
Yeah but that was only a bunch of imaginary
Notes I played -
Just a little extra somethin'
To keep me goin' from day to day,
But thats okay -
I'm gettin' outta here pretty soon -
Then I wont have to live
In this ugly fuckin room

I can't wait to see what its like
On the outside now . . .
And I can't wait to see what its like
On the outside now . . .
Now listen here
I can't wait to see what its like
On the outside now . . .
I mean it
I can't wait to see what its like
On the outside now . . .
Outside now
Outside now, yeah
(etc., etc., etc.)

One-two-three-four!