

# Ruthie-Ruthie

Frank Zappa

I, I can't see you, but I know that you're out there...  
It's that little voice...  
That same little voice at all of the concerts,  
Of the guy in the back of the room  
Okay...?!?!?!?!?!?!?!?

A couple a years ago,  
There was a guy that used to come  
To all the concerts on the East Coast  
I swore I heard him every night for a month  
That he was somewhere in the audience  
Anyway, it's this little voice, and he would say:  
"Freak me out Frank!  
Freak me out!  
Freak me out Frank!"

Okay, here we go!  
Arf arf! ?!?!?!?  
Arf!

Ruthie-Ruthie  
Where did you go?  
Oh, Ruthie-Ruthie  
Where did you go?

Last night, I tried to ... her  
This burned Pennsylvania all ... your story  
Right after Ruth got through barfin'  
She pushed the tray out the door  
She rocks me compassionate

Ruthie-Ruthie  
Where did you go?  
What could you do now,  
What could you do?  
Ruthie-Ruthie  
Oh yeah  
What did you do?

Ruthie had on a thin night gown  
She wouldn't fill it everywhere  
No no no no  
She pushed the tray out the door  
Some guy tried to come in  
She kicked him in the nose  
She said: "Oh oh oh oh!"

Ruthie-Ruthie  
What did you do?  
(Now, what did you do?  
What did you do?  
What did you do?)  
Ruthie-Ruthie  
(Ruthie-Ruthie  
That was the best thing anybody could do)  
What did you do now?  
Well, we have another song for you

That goes far beyond Louie-Louie,  
Ruthie-Ruthie, or even Brian-Brian  
This song is so advanced  
It takes us all the way from nineteen fifty-five  
Directly to approximately nineteen fifty-seven,  
Which is when it should have been written,  
But actually it was written about nineteen seventy  
This is a song,  
We like to dedicate this song to Marty, our road manager,  
Who has a fondness for the k-nine species  
And the orifice attendant thereto