

# San Ber'dino

Frank Zappa

She lives in Mojave in a Winnebago  
His name is Bobby, he looks like a potato

She's in love with a boy  
From the rodeo  
Who pulls the rope on the chute  
When they let those suckers go  
(Yeah-hey! Suckers!)

He got slobberin' drunk at the Palomino  
They give him thirty days in San Ber'dino

Well there's forty-four men  
Stashed away in Tank "C"  
An' there's only one shower  
But it don't apply to Bobby

You may think they're  
Dumb an' lonely  
But you're wrong  
'Cause their love is strong  
Stacked-up hair  
An' a cheap little ring  
They don't care  
'Cause it don't mean a thing

Looka there . . .  
They don't care

Best-est way that  
They can feel-o  
Out on the highway  
Rollin' a wheel-o  
He's her Tootsie  
She's for real-o  
Trailer park heaven  
It's a real good deal-o  
Real good deal-o  
Real good deal-o  
Real good deal-o  
Real good deal-o

The rest of their lives  
In San Ber'dino  
Gonna spend the rest of their lives  
In San Ber'dino  
Gonna spend the rest of their lives  
Down in San Ber'dino  
Come on with me  
Come on with me  
Come on with me  
Down in San Ber'dino  
Just 60 miles, 60 miles  
Down the San Ber'dino freeway  
They got some dark green air  
An' you can choke all day  
That's right!

Gonna spend the rest of their lives  
Rest of their lives  
Rest of their lives

Say now,  
Ain't talkin' 'bout Fontana  
Ain't talkin' 'bout uh uh  
Ain't talkin' 'bout uh uh  
Ain't talkin' 'bout uh uh  
Ain't talkin' 'bout the Redlands, no no  
ZULCH is the auto works  
I'm tellin' you  
That's where they take  
All the cars that they hurt  
Come on and let's all go down to San Ber'dino  
Ooo-ooo  
Ooo-ooo  
Ooo-ooo  
Let's-a go down down down  
Down in San Ber'dino  
Wouldja b'lieve it  
Wouldja b'lieve it now, come on  
San Ber'dino  
San Ber'dino  
San Ber'dino  
(Got to call it)  
San Ber'dino  
(C'mere)  
San Ber'dino  
San Ber'dino  
San Ber'dino  
San Ber'dino  
(Oh, God, they all stay there)  
The rest of their lives  
In San Ber'dino

Oh Bobby, I'm sorry you gotta head like a potato  
I really am  
(Ketchup!)