

# The Motel Lobby

Frank Zappa

Howard: Sure, man, and I'll go until two and I'm gonna be in there supporting 'em, in fact I'll sit in with those guys. I'm into it, I'll sing a little 'Blue Moon . . . '

Mark: Hey man . . .

Dick: Listen, this is a nice place, man, it's got a beautiful room . . .

Howard: Don't give me that man, it's plastic city, it bites, the guy behind . . .

Dick: Relax and enjoy some of the wo-, wonderments of nature . . .

Howard: No no no no, the guy behind the desk is a werewolf. You can't give me any of that, the chick over there's been dead for twenty minutes. I'm hip to this place, I've seen 'em in my sleep, man

Dick: Hey, listen, I've never seen you this way, man

Howard: No, man, I'm not keyed at all

Dick: You're unpleasant

Howard: I'm not unpleasant! I can't wait to sign the card and check into my little closet. Unpack my leather cape, hang it up on the wall, get out the washboard, put away my nitty books and get into it! I'm gonna go down and cruise in that lounge, man, I'm gonna have . . .

Dick: Watch this, it's right in there, just step right in

Howard: I'm gonna take a look

?: Hello, Frank . . .

Howard: Ooohoowwoh!

Mark: Hey, what is this, man? Is this the can-can room?

Howard: This place waits for us, man

Mark: This place waits us! Is there a piano?

Howard: There's a juke box with a lotta hokie country songs on it. I am coming in here and getting blotto in about ten minutes

Mark: Oh, man, me too!