

# You're Probably Wondering Why I'm Here

Frank Zappa

Bop bop-bop bop-bop bop-BOW  
Bop bop-bop bop-bop bop-BOW

You're probably wondering  
Why I'm here  
And so am I  
So am I

Just as much as you wonder  
'Bout me bein' in this place  
(Yeah!)  
That's just how much I marvel  
At the lameness on your face  
You rise each day the same old way  
And join your friends out on the street  
Spray your hair  
And think you're neat  
I think your life is incomplete  
But maybe that's not for me to say  
They only pay me here to play

(I wanna hear Caravan with a drum sola!)

You're probably wondering  
Why I'm here  
And so am I  
So am I

Just as much as you wonder  
'Bout me starin' back at you  
(Yeah!)  
That's just how much I question  
The corny things you do

You paint your face and then you chase  
To meet the gang where the action is  
Stomp all night  
And drink your fizz  
Roll your car and say "Gee whiz!"  
You tore a big hole in your convertible top  
What will you tell your Mom and Pop?

(Mom, I tore a big hole in the convertible)

You're probably wondering  
Why I'm here  
And so am I  
So am I

Just as much as you wonder  
If I mean just what I say  
(Yeah!)  
That's just how much I question  
The social games you play

You told your Mom you're stoked on Tom  
And went for a cruise in Freddie's car

Tommy's asking  
Where you are  
You boogied all night in a cheesy bar  
Plastic boots and plastic hat  
And you think you know where it's at?

You're probably wondering  
Why I'm here  
(Not that it makes a heck of a lot of a difference to ya)