BROWN SHOES DON'T MAKE IT

By

FRANK ZAPPA

Boogie shuffle
F#m7    B
F#m7    B
F#m7    B
F#m7    B
F#m7    B

Brown shoes don't make it. Brown shoes don't

F#m7    B
F#m7    B
F#m7    B
F#m7    B
F#m7    B

Brown shoes don't make it. Brown shoes don't

F#m7    B
F#m7    B
F#m7    B
F#m7    B
F#m7    B

Moderato

strict
time

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dinner by the pool, Watch your brother grow a beard, Got another year of school, You're O.K. he's too weird. Be a

plumber, he's a bum-mer, he's a bum-mer ev-ery sum-mer. Be a loy-al plas-tic

robot for a world that doesn't care. Smile at ev-ery ug-ly

Tacet (Kazoo)  Tempo I shuffle

shine on your shoes and cut your hair.
Be a jerk and go to work. Be a jerk.
and go to work. Be a jerk and go to work. Be a jerk.
and go to work. Do your job and do it right. Life's a ball T. V. to-night

Do you love it, do you hate it? There it
is the way you made it.

(Pretend to retch)

Moderate Waltz

A world of secret hungers,

Pervert the men who

make your laws.

Every desire is
hid-den a-way

In a drawer in a
desk by a

naugha-de chair

on a rug where they

walk and drool,
past the girls in the office.

(Clear your throat)

Hrat-che pl-che, Hrat-che pl-che, Hrat-che pl-che, Hrat-che pl-

We see in the

Ped.
back of the City Hall mind the dream of a girl a-
bout thirteen.

Off with her clothes and

into a bed where she tickles his fancy all nite long.
Slow shuffle

His wife's attending an orchid show.

She squealed for a week to get him to go

back in the bed his teenage queen is

Fast Motown

Rocking and rolling and acting obscene. Baby! Baby!
Ballad Rock

And he loves it, he loves it,
curls up his toes. She bites his fat neck and it lights up his nose,

cannot be fooled, old City Hall Fred, she's nasty, she's nasty, she digs it in bed.
Grandioso
Guitar tacet

Tempo di Cocktail Lounge

Do it again and do it some more, That does it by golly, It's...
nasty for sure,

Nasty, nasty, nasty,

nasty, nasty, nasty,

Only thirteen and she knows how to nasty. She's a

Tempo di Beach Boys

dirty young mind

corrupted, corroded

Well, she's thirteen today and I hear she gets loud—
If she were my daughter I'd.... What would you do, daddy? If she were my daughter I'd....

(Write your own part in this space)

What would you do, daddy? If she were my daughter I'd.... What would you do, daddy?

* If Electric Piano is used, turn on echoplex at this spot.
Corny Swing


Smother my daughter in chocolate syrup and strap her on again.


Oh, baby! Smother that girl in chocolate syrup, and


strap her on again. She's a teenage baby and she


turns me on. I'd like to make her do a nasty on the White House lawn... Gonna
smooth my daughter in chocolate syrup
and

boogie 'til the cows come home.

Time to go home.

Madge is on the phone, Got to meet the Gurneys and a
doz-en gray attor-nies; T. V. din-ner by the pool, I'm so glad I fin-ished school.
Life is such a ball, I run the world from City Hall.

Fast as possible
Guitar tacet
Play 4 times

(Fraudulent dramatic section)
MOTHER PEOPLE

Moderato

We are the other people, We are the other people,

We are the other people. You're the other people, too.

Found a way to get to you.
A bit faster D

Do you think that I'm crazy?

Out of my mind? Stupid and blind?

Do you think that I creep in the night and sleep in a phone booth?

Guitar tacet

Em
Tempo I
C(sus4)

Lem-me take a min-ute and tell you my plan, Lem-me take a min-ute and tell who I am.

F#m  Bm  F#m  Bm  G  A  Em  A  Em

If it does-n't show, Think you bet-ter know I'm an-oth-er per-son.

Tempo II
F#m  Em7  A  Em7  F#m  Em

Do you think that my pants are too tight? Do you

A  G  F#m  Em

think that I'm creep-y?
Better look around before you say you don't care,

Shut your fuckin' mouth about the length of my hair.

How would you survive, if you were a live, shitty little person?

Do you think that I dream through the night of holding you near me.
IGOR'S BOOGIE

A tight little march
No chords

* Note: Originally for 2 separate electric keyboards.
PENIS DIMENSION

By

FRANK ZAPPA

Modest Waltz

Cmaj9

Am

Cmaj9

Cm11

Pe- nis di- men- sion.

Cmaj9

Am

Cmaj9

Db13

Eb13

Tacet

Pe- nis di- men- sion.

Cm

Bbm

D

Am

G

D

C#m9

G+

F# (G bass)

Pe- nis di- men- sion is wor- ry- ing me.
I can't hardly sleep at night 'cause of

penis dimension.

Faster
Guitar tacet

Do you worry? Do you worry a
It's your penis dimension.

Ped. II

Penis dimension.

Wah oo wah oo wah oo wah Wah oo wah oo wah

Vamp for dialogue
WHO COULD I BE SUCH A FOOL

Moderato

C

\[ \text{When I won your love, I was very glad, Ev'ry} \]

\[ \text{happiness in the world belonged to me.} \]

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Then our love was lost
and you went a-way,

Now I shed my tears
in lonely misery.

know now that you never ever really loved me,

hurts me now to think you never ever really cared.
sit and ask myself a thousand times to try and find

what really happened to the love that we shared.

How could I be such a fool?

How could I believe all those lies you told me?
How could I be taken in by your sweet face? You spoiled our love.
You ruined my life. I'm so tore down, I'm a terrible disgrace.

There will come a time when you'll regret the way you...
treated me as if I was a fool and didn't know

man-y times you lied about your love for me.

Some-one else is going to know that your love was just a show.

How could I be such a fool.
1. Now believe me when I tell you that my song is really true,
   I want everyone to listen and believe. It's about some little people from a
   long time ago, and all the things the neighbors didn't know.

2. Early in the morning, Daddy Din-ky went to work,
   Selling lamps and chairs to San Ber'dino squares.
   And I still remember Mama with her dys-en-ter-y green.

3. Ronnie saves his num-nies on a window in his room,
   While Kenny and his buddies had a
   a-pron and her pad, game out in the back
feeding all the boys at Ed's Cafè
Whizzing and pasting and
pasting through the day... (Ronnie helping Kenny helping burn his poops away!) And

all the while on a shelf in the shed: KENNY'S LITTLE CREATURES ON DISPLAY!

"LET'S MAKE THE WATER TURN BLACK." We see them after school in a
world of their own (To some it might seem creep-y what they do...) The

neighbors on the right set and watched them ev’ry night (I bet you’d do the same if they was

you)

Whizzing and past-ing and poot-ing through the day...

(Ronnie help-ing Ken-ny help-ing burn his poots a-way!) And all the while on a
she'll in the shed:  
KENNY'S LITTLE CREATURES ON DISPLAY!

Ronnie's in the army now and Kenny's taking pills,  
Oh! How they yearn to

see a bomber burn!  
COLOR FLASHING, THUNDER CRASHING, DYNAMITE MACHINE!

(Wait till the fire turns green.)  
WAIT TILL THE FIRE TURNS GREEN!
OH NO

By

FRANK ZAPPA

Em9          A(susB)          Em          C(susD)          B(susC#)

Oh no, I don't believe it, You say that you think you

A(susB)          Em9          A(susB)

know the meaning of love. Do you really think it can be told?

Em9          C(susD)          B(susC#)          Em

You say love is all we need, You say that you really know. I think you should

R.H.

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love — you can change
check — it a — gain.
all — of the fools,
How — can you say
all of the hate,
what you be — lieve

I think you're prob — ab — ly out to
will be the key to a world of

love?
me?

All your

love will it save the world from

what we can't understand?

Oh, no, I don't believe it.
AMERICA DRINKS & GOES HOME

By
FRANK ZAPPA

Moderate slow

(This is a special request. Hope you enjoy it.)

I've tried to

don't re-

find

great

how my

heart

met

could be so

blind,

girl

dear,

who

Em7

Em6

Dmaj7

How could

breaks hearts

I be

fooled

just like the

rest.

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You came on strong with your fast car and your just what it

class ring, soft voice and your sad eyes, I fell for the whole thing.

and just like I said, there's no regrets.
SON OF SUZY CREAMCHEESE

By 
FRANK ZAPPA

Fast as possible

Su - zy Cream - cheese

Oh, ma - ma now, what's got in - to you?

Su - zy you were such a sweet - ie
Got to find my Su - zy Cream-cheese
Yeah, yeah, yeah.

*Alternate figure:
Cmaj7 Bm7 Am7 Gmaj7 Am7 Bm7 Em Cmaj7 Bm7 Am7 Gmaj7

{ Once you were my one and only } Yeah, yeah, Yeah. { Blew your mind on too much Kool-aid } { Think I'll go and start my car }{ Real-ly dig her she's so freak-y }

Am7 Bm7 Em Cmaj7 Bm7 Am7 Gmaj7 Am7

Yeah, yeah, yeah. { Took my stash and left me lonely } Yeah, { Heard the heat knows where you are }{ Su-zy Cream-cheese } { Su-zy Cream-cheese }{ Oh, ba- by now, }

Bm7 Em7 A C(susD) D(susE) C(susD)

yeah, yeah. Su-zy Cream-cheese, Oh, ba- by now,

A Bm A C(susD)

what's got into ya? Su-zy Cream-cheese,
Oh, ma - ma now, what's got in - to ya?

Cruised the strip and went to Can - ters Yeah, yeah, yeah.

Su - zy Cream-cheese please come home Yeah, yeah, yeah.

Vi - to says she split for Berke - ley Yeah, yeah, yeah.
Pro-test marching sty-ro-foam - Yeah, yeah, yeah.

Su-zy Cream-cheese - oh {ba-ma-ma} now, what's got into ya?

Tacet

Yeah, yeah, yeah.
EXCERPT FROM MUSIC FOR ELECTRIC VIOLIN AND LOW-BUDGET SYMPHONY ORCHESTRA

Bb Clarinet (transposed part)

By FRANK ZAPPA

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I'M NOT SATISFIED

By
FRANK ZAPPA

Got no place to go, I'm tired of walk-

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-ing up and down this street all by my self.

No love left for me to give, I try and try

but no one wants me the way I am.

Why should I pretend I like to roam from door to door?
Maybe I'll just kill myself, I just don't care no more. Because

I'm not satisfied, Everything I've tried.

I don't like the way life has been abusing me.

Yeah!
Who would care if I was gone,
I never met no one who'd care if I was
dead and gone.
Who needs me to care for them, nobody needs me,
Why should I just sit and watch while the others smile?

I just wish that someone cared if I was happy for a while because

I'm not satisfied everything I've tried

I don't like the way life has been abusing
me.

Yeah!

Grandioso*

a tempo

Ped.

If possible omit ♦'s during performance to keep the rhythm going.
Moderate 4
Em

Ma - ma!

Fmaj9
C(susD)(susE) E(susF#)
D(susE)

Ma - ma!
Some - one said they made some noise
the
cops have shot some girls and boys.
C9     Am9     D(susE)     Fmaj9     C9     Am9
You'll sit home and drink all night. They looked too weird. It

D(susE)     Em
served them right.

G         A         D
Ever take a minute just to show a real emotion,

G         A         D
in between the moisture cream and velvet facial lotion?
Ev-er tell your kids, you're glad that they can think?

Ev-er say you loved 'em? Ev-er let 'em watch you drink?

Ev-er wonder why your daughter looked so sad? It's

such a drag to have to love a plastic Mom and Dad.
child was killed in the park to-day, Shot by the cops as she quietly lay
By the side of the
tacets
they killed her too.
ABSOLUTELY FREE

Moderately and freely

By FRANK ZAPPA

I don't do publicity bailing for you anymore.

"The first word in this song is dis-cor-por-aile. It means to leave your bod-y."

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corporate and come with me, shifting, drifting,
cloudless, starless VELVET VALLEYS AND A
SAPPHIRE SEA: Wah Wah Unbind your
mind there is no time to lick your stamps and
far and a-go-go escape from the weight of your corporate
strange purple Jel-lo, The dreams as they live them are all 'mel-low

A
A D
B
E
C#

lo-go!
yel-low"

UN-BIND YOUR MIND THERE IS NO TIME

F#
A E F#
A E F#

Boin-n-n-n-g TO LICK YOUR STAMPS AND PASTE THEM IN

E B F#
E F#
E B

DIS-COR-POR-ATE AND WE'LL BE-GIN.
A

B  C#m  B

A

FREE - DOM!  FREE - DOM!  KIND - LY  LOV - ING!  YOU'LL  BE -

G

A

G

A

AB - SO - LUTE - LY  FREE  ON - LY  IF  YOU

G

F#m

Em

A

G

To Coda

F#m

Em

F(susG)

D.S. al Coda

WANT  TO  BE.
THE IDIOT BASTARD SON

By
FRANK ZAPPA

Moderato

D(susE)   C(susD)   F(susG)   C(susD)   D(susE)   Em7

The I - di - ot Bas - tard Son: (THE FA - THER'S A

C(susD)   D   C   D   C   Am   D   Em7   C(susD)   D   C

NA - ZI IN CON - GRESS TO - DAY.) The moth - er's a hook - er some -

D   C   Am   D(susE)   C(susD)   F(susG)   C(susD)   D(susE)

where in L. A. The I - di - ot Bas - tard Son, A -
banned to perish in back of a car.

Kenny will

stash him away in a jar, The Idiot Boy.

Try and imagine a window all covered in green, (All the

Time he would spend at the church he'd attend
warming his pew.)

Kenny will feed him and Ronnie will watch! The child will

think they know what this is about, (YOU

THINK YOU KNOW EVERYTHING may be so.) The song we sing,
DO YOU KNOW? We're listening THE

IDIOT BOY! Try and imagine a window all

covered in green, (All the time he would spend,

all the colors he'd blend, where are they now?)
Moderate (Ruhig Schreitend)
Move buttocks, causing stool to creak
WAKA = JAWAKA

\[ \text{Music notation Here} \]
NUN SUIT

Why don't you strap on this here bunch of cardboard boxes, Daddy-o.

Why don't you Daddy-o.

(Joy of my desiring) You'll certainly look suave and get me hot.

(Joy of my desiring) mmm

(Hot) Hot get me hot and horny

If there's one thing I rel---

(Hot) Hot get me hot and

Ah---

Doo---
GET OFF ON... IT'S A NUKE-SUIT PAINTED ON SOME OLD BONES...

YOUNGS!

SOME OLD MELODIES

FOUR-FOUR... AN AURA... AN AREOLA...

PINK GUMS... STUMPY GRAY TEETH... DENTAL FLOSS... GETS ME HOT

PINK GUMS... TEETH... DENTAL FLOSS

WANNA WATCH A DENTAL HYGIENE MOVIE?
THE GIRL, IN A STATEMENT TO THE PRESS, EXPLAINS

J = 76

Solo

VIBRATE SLOWLY WITH FINGER EXPRESSION

Solo

FULL SLOWLY OVER FINGER INJECTION

Solo

NARR.

THE GIRL

IN A STATEMENT TO THE PRESS EXPLAINS

Solo

WHISTLE SUN HIGH RING

Solo

WHISTLE SUN HIGH MING

Altos

Frail

FRAGILE

Tuba

SING SONG: THE

Simple Rock: TIME

Drums

DUM-DUM-DUM

Bass

FRAGILE

C. Bass

FRAGILE

HOLD UP
WHISTLE RING OUT BREATHE
SOPHISTICATED MUSICAL SWING STYLE

A LITTLE FASTER, STRICT TIME
Moderato

She disengaged herself from the dummy.