

# A Token of My Extreme

Frank Zappa

L. Ron Hoover:

Welcome to the First Church of Applianceology! The WHITE ZONE is for loading and unloading only!

Don't you be Tarot-fied  
It's just a token of my extreme  
Don't you be Tarot-fied  
It's just a token of my extreme

Don't you never try to look behind my eyes  
You don't want to know what they have seen  
Don't you never try to look behind my eyes  
You don't want to know what they have seen

Joe:

Some people think  
That if they go too far  
They'll never get back  
To where the rest of them are  
I might be crazy  
But there's one thing I know  
You might be surprised  
At what you find out when ya go!

Oh oh oh  
Mystical Advisor  
What is my problem, tell me  
Can you see?

L. Ron Hoover:

Well, you have nothing to fear, my son!  
You are a Latent Appliance Fetishist,  
It appears to me!

Joe:

That all seems very, very strange  
I never craved a toaster  
Or a color T.V.

L. Ron Hoover:

A Latent Appliance Fetishist  
Is a person who refuses to admit to his or herself  
That sexual gratification can only be achieved  
Through the use of MACHINES . . .  
Get the picture?

Joe:

Are you telling me  
I should come out of the closet now  
Mr. Ron?

L. Ron Hoover:

No, my son!  
You must go into  
THE CLOSET

Joe:

What?

L. Ron Hoover:  
And you will have

Joe:  
Eh?

L. Ron Hoover:  
Hey!  
A lot of fun!  
That's where they all live  
So if you want an  
Appliance to love you  
You'll have to go in there  
'N get you one

Joe:  
Well . . . that seems simple enough . . .

L. Ron Hoover:  
Yes, but if you want a really GOOD one,  
You'll have to learn a foreign language . . .

Joe:  
German, for instance?

L. Ron Hoover:  
That's right . . .  
A lot of really cute ones come from over there!  
(Fifty bucks, please)

L. Ron Hoover:  
If you been  
Mod-O-fied,  
It's an illusion, an yer in between  
Don't you be  
Tarot-fied,  
It's just a lot of nothin',  
So what can it mean?

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Mod-O-fied,  
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It's an illusion, an yer in between . . .

Central Scrutinizer:  
This is the CENTRAL SCRUTINIZER . . . Joe has just learned to speak German. Now, get this, here's why he did it! He's gonna go to this club on the other side of town, it's called THE CLOSET . . . And they got these Appliances in there that really go for a guy dressed up like a housewife who can speak German (you know what I mean) . . . so Joe's learned how to speak German, he goes in this place and he sees these little Kitchen Machineries dancing around with each other, and he sees this one . . . that looks like it's a cross between an industrial vacuum cleaner and a chrome piggy bank with marital aids stuck all over its body . . . it's really exciting . . . and when he sees

it, he BURSTS INTO SONG . . .