Concentration Moon

The Mothers of Invention

Concentration Moon Over the camp in the valley Concentration Moon Wish I was back in the alley With all of my friends, Still running free: Hair growing out Every hole in me AMERICAN WAY How did it start? Thousands of creeps Killed in the park AMERICAN WAY Try and explain Scab of a nation Driven insane Don't cry Gotta go bye bye SUDDENLY: DIE DIE COP KILL A CREEP! pow pow pow

Gary Kellgren: Tomorrow I get to do another Frank Zappa creation . . and the day after that . . . and the day after that . . . also at the same time I get to work with The Velvet Underground which is as shitty a group as Frank Zappa's group $\frac{1}{2}$

JCB: Hi, boys & girls, I'm Jimmy Carl Black, and I'm the Indian of the group

Concentration Moon Over the camp in the valley Concentration Moon Wish I was back in the alley With all of my friends, Still running free: Hair growing out Every hole in me AMERICAN WAY Threatened by US Drag a few creeps Away in a bus AMERICAN WAY Prisoner: lock SMASH EVERY CREEP IN THE FACE WITH A ROCK

Don't cry
Gotta go bye bye
SUDDENLY: DIE DIE
COP KILL A CREEP! pow pow pow