

# Frank Zappa - Bobby Brown

tom:

C

C

Hey there people I'm Bobby BROWN

Am

They say I'm the cutest boy in town

Dm7

My car is fast, my teeth are shiney

G

I tell all the girls they can kiss my hiney

C

Here I am at the famous school

Am

I'm dressing sharp and I'm acting cool

Dm7

I got a cheerleader here, wants to help with my paper

G

Let her do all the work and maybe later I'll rape her

F

Oh God I am the american dream

Em

I do not think I'm too extreme

Am

And I'm a handsom son of a bitch

Dm7

I'm gonna get a good job and be well rich

G

( get a good, get a good, get a good, get a good job)

C

Women's liberation

Am

Came creeping all across the nation

Dm7

I tell you people, I was not ready

G

When I ed this dyke by the name of Freddy

C

She made a little speach then

Am

uuh, she tried to make me say when

Dm7

She had my balls in a vice, but she left the dick

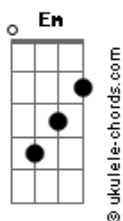
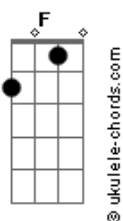
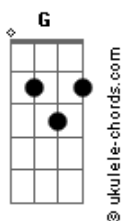
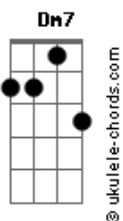
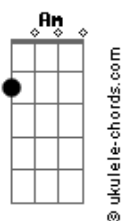
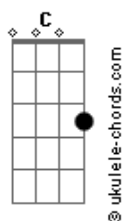
G

I guess it's still hooked on but now it shoots too quick

F

Oh God I am the american dream

## Acordes



Em

But now I smell like vaseline

Am

I'm a miserable son of a bitch

Dm7

AmI a boy or a lady, I don't know which

G

(I wonder, wonder, I wonder, wonder)

C

So I went out and bought me a leisure suit

Am

I jingle my change, but I'm still kinda cute

Dm7

Got a job doing radio promo

G

And none of the jocks can even tell I'm a homo

C

Eventually me and a friend

Am

Sort of drifted along into S&M

Dm7

I can take about an hour on the tower of power

G

As long as I gets a little golden shower

F

Oh God, I am the american dream

Em

With a spindle up my butt 'till it makes me scream

Am

And I'll do anything to get ahead

Dm7

I lay awake nights saying "Thank you, Fred"

F

G

Oh God, oh God, I'm so fantastic

Em

Am

Thanks to Freddie, I'm a sexual spastic

F

G

And my name is Bobby Brown

Dm7

G

Watch me now, I'm going down

F

G

And my name is Bobby Brown

Dm7

G

Watch me now, I'm going down