

# Joese Garage

Auteur : Frank Zappa — (sans accords)

We take you now, to a garage in Canoga Park  
It makes it's own sauce if you add water

It wasn't very large  
There was just enough room to cram the drums  
In the corner over by the Dodge  
It was a '54 with a mashed up door  
And a cheesy little amp  
With a sign on the front said "Fender Champ"  
And a second hand guitar  
It was a Stratocaster with a whammy bar

We could jam in Joe's Garage  
His mama was screamin', his dad was mad  
We was playin' the same old song  
In the afternoon, and sometimes we would play it all night long  
It was all we knew, and easy too  
So we wouldn't get it wrong  
All we did was bend the string like

Down in Joe's Garage  
We didn't have no dope or LSD  
But a coupla quartsa beer  
Would fix it so the intonation would not offend yer ear  
And the same old chords goin' over an' over  
Became a symphony  
We could play it again and again and again  
'Cause it sounded good to me  
N.C.  
One more time

We could jam in Joe's Garage  
His mama was screamin' "Turn it down!"  
We was playing' the same old song  
In the afternoon, and sometimes we would play it all night long  
It was all we knew, and easy too  
So we wouldn't get it wrong  
Even if you played it on a saxophone

We thought we was pretty good  
We talked about keepin' the band together  
And we figured that we should  
'Cause about this time we was gettin' the eye  
From the girls in the neighborhood  
They'd all come over and dance around, like

So we picked out a stupid name  
Had some cards printed up for a coupla bucks  
'N' we was on our way to fame  
Got matching suits and beatle boots  
And a sign on the back of the car  
And we was ready to work in a Go-Go Bar

N.C.  
One, two, three, four  
N.C.  
Let's see if you've got some more

People seemed to like our song  
They got up and danced and made a lotta noise  
An' it wasn't 'fore very long  
A guy from a company we can't name  
Said we oughta take his pen  
And sign on the line for a real good time  
But he didn't tell us when  
These "good times" would be somethin' that was really happenin'

So the band broke up and it looks like  
We will never play again

N.C.  
Guess you only get one chance in life  
N.C.  
To play a song that goes like  
Turn it down!  
Turn it down!  
I have children sleeping here  
Don't you boys know any nice songs?

Well, the years was rollin' by, yeah  
Heavy metal and glitter rock had caught the public eye, yeah  
Snotty boys with lipstick on was really flyin' high, yeah  
And then they got that disco thing, and new wave came along  
And all of a sudden I thought the time had come for that old song  
We used to play in Joe's Garage  
And if I am not wrong, you will soon be dancin' to

The white zone is for loading and unloading only  
If you gotta load or unload go to the white zone

I said, the years was rollin' by, yeah  
The years was rollin' by  
So the years was rollin' by  
The years was rollin' by  
By, by, the years was rollin' by  
The years was rollin' by  
The years was rollin' by  
The years was rolling by