

# Camarillo Brillo

By Frank Zappa

## Intro

Moderate Rock ♩ = 120

E A E

Gtr. 1 (slight dist.)  
mf

Gtr. 2 (slight dist.)  
mf

B A E A

E F#m7 N.C.

Verse

E B A F#m C#m

1. She had that Cam - a - ril - lo bril - lo flam - in' out a - long - her

Gtr. 3 (clean)

*mf* rake 1

Rhy. Fig. 1

Gtrs. 1 & 2

\*Composite arrangement

Gtrs. 1 & 2: w/ Rhy. Fig. 1 (4 1/4 times)

E B A

head. I mean her Men - do - cin - o bean - o,

End Rhy. Fig. 1

F#m C#m E B

by where some bugs had made it red. She ruled the Toads of the Short

Gtr. 3

A F#m C#m

For - est — and ev - 'ry newt in I - da - ho,

11 9 11

E B A F#m C#m

and ev - 'ry crick-et who had cho - rused — by the bush in Buf - fa - lo. —

11 11 11 9 11 9 11 2 0

Gtr. 3 tacet

E B A

She said she was — a Mag - ic Ma - ma

\*Gtr. 4

*mf*

12 12 12 12 12 12 12 12  
14 14 14 14 14 14 14 14  
14 14 14 14 14 14 14 14

\*Piano arr. for gtr.

F#m C#m

and she could throw a mean - tar - ot,

Gtr. 4

Gtr. 3

Gtr. 3 divisi

E B

and car - ried on, — with - out a com -

12 14 14 14 14 14 14 14 12 13  
14 14 14 14 14 14 14 14  
12 9 12 9 12 9 11 8

Gtr. 3 tacet

A F#m C#m D

- ma, that she was some - one I — should know. She had a

Gtrs. 1 & 2 Rhy. Fill 1 End Rhy. Fill 1

Chorus

N.C. A G D A G

snake for a pet and an am - u - let. And she was breed - ing a dwarf — but she

Rhy. Fig. 2

D E B F#m C#m

was - n't done yet. She had gray - green skin, — a doll with a pin. — I told her

B A

she was aw - right, but I could - n't come in. — Spoken: I could - n't come in right then.

w/ clean tone

# Verse

\*\*Gtrs. 1 & 2: w/ Rhy. Fig. 1 (5 1/2 times)

E B A

2. And so she wan-dered through the door - way

Gtrs. 1 & 2

End Rhy. Fig. 2

Gtr. 3

Rhy. Fig. 3

\*Gtr. 5

\*Horns arr. for gtr.

\*\*Resume slight dist.

F#m C#m E B

just like a shad-ow from the tomb. She said her ster - e - o was

Gtr. 5: w/ Rhy. Fig. 3 (4 1/2 times)

End Rhy. Fig. 3

A F#m C#m

four - way, — an' I'd just love it in her room. —

Gtr. 3

Gtr. 3 tacet

E B A F#m C#m

Well, I was born — to have ad - ven - ture — so I just fol - lowed up — the

E B A

steps, right past her fum - ing in - cense — stench - er

Gtr. 3

Gtr. 3 tacet

F#m C#m E B

to where she hung her cas - ta - nets. She stripped a - way — her ran - cid



A F#m C#m

ponch - o — an' laid out na - ked by — the door.

Gtr. 3

E B A F#m C#m

We did it till — we were un - conch - o — an' it was use - less an - y - more. —

Gtr. 3

Gtr. 5 *divisi*

w/ slide \*

\*4th string bumped unintentionally.

**Chorus**

Gtr. 3 tacet

Gtrs. 1 & 2: w/ Rhy. Fig. 2

D N.C. A G D

— She had a snake for a pet and an am - u - let. And she was

Gtr. 5

w/bar

A G D E B

breed - ing a dwarf \_ but she was - n't done yet. She had gray - green skin, \_ a

w/ bar

7 5 5 5 (5) 4 4 4 4 7 7 7 9 9 9 8 8 10

F#m C#m B A

doll with a pin. \_ I told her she was aw - right, but I could - n't come in. \_

11 9 9 9 9 9 9 8 8 8 8 8 8 6 6 6 8 6

# Verse

Gtrs. 1 & 2: w/ Rhy. Fig. 1 (6 times)

E B

3. And so she wan-dered through the door-

Spoken: Ac-tu-al-ly, I was ver-y bus-y then.

\* w/ bar

(6) (6) (6) (6)

-1/2 -1/2 -1/2

\*Adjust pitch & vib. simultaneously.

A F#m C#m

way just like a shad-ow from \_ the tomb.

\*Gtr. 6

Gtr. 5 divisi

5 4 2 5 9 9 11

4 2 0 6 6 11

5 4 2

\*Alto sax arr. for gtr.



E B A F#m C#m

She said her ster - e - o — was four - way, — an' I'd just love it in her room. —

E B A

Well, I was born — to have ad - ven - ture —

Riff A1

Riff A

F#m C#m E B

so I just fol-lowed up — the steps, right past her fum - ing in - cense —

\*Notes in parentheses are played only when Riffs A & A1 are recalled.

A F#m C#m

stench - er to where she hung her cas - ta - nets.

Gtr. 3

w/o slide

4 6 X 4 6 4 4 6 4 4 6 4

Gtr. 6

End Riff A1

Gtr. 5

End Riff A

5 4 2

4 2 0

5 4 2

5 9 5 9

6 11 6 11

Gtr. 3 tacet  
Gtrs. 5 & 6: w/ Riffs A & A1

E B A F#m C#m

She said she was a Mag - ic Ma - ma and she could throw a mean tar - ot,

E B A F#m C#m

and car-ried on, with - out a com - ma, that she was some-one I should know.

**Outro**

Gtrs. 1 & 2: w/ Rhy. Fig. 1 (till fade)  
Gtrs. 5 & 6: w/ Riffs A & A1 (till fade)

E B A F#m C#m

Spoken: Is

Gtr. 3

9 9 9 11 9 11 (11) 9 11 9 11 9 9

E B A F#m C#m

that a real — pon - cho? — I mean, is that a Mex-i - can pon - cho or is that a Sears — pon - cho? Hmm, —

3 3 1 1/2 10/13

Gtr. 3 tacet

E B A

no fool - ing?

Gtr. 4

12 12 11 11 11 11 9 9 9 9 9 9 9

F#m C#m

Begin fade

E B

8va

14 14 14 14 14 12 14 16 14 16 19 19 19 19 19 17 19 19 19 19 19 16 16 16 17

A F#m C#m

8va

17 17 17 17 17 17 19 20 17 17 17 17 17 17 17 16 16 16 16 16 16 16 14 14

E B A F#m C#m

8va

16 16 14 17 16 14 14 17 16 17 17 17 17 17 19 16 17 17 17 17 17 17 16