

# Fifty-Fifty

Frank Zappa

Well, my dandruff is loose  
And my breath is chartreuse  
I know I ain't cute  
And my voice is kaput  
But that's alright, people  
I'm just crazy enough to sing to you  
Any old way

I figure the odds be fifty-fifty  
I just might have something to say

I ain't gonna sing you no love song  
How my heart is all soft  
Will not beg your indulgence  
Cause you heard it before  
And that's alright, people  
I'm just crazy enough to sing to you  
Any old way

I figure the odds be fifty-fifty  
I just might have something to say  
It's in my pants

Now I've taken your time  
I have sung you my song  
Ain't no great revelation  
But it wasn't too long  
And that's alright, people  
I'm just crazy enough to sing to you  
Any old way

I figure the odds be fifty-fifty  
I just might have something to say

