## Montana

## Frank Zappa

I might be movin' to Montana soon
Just to raise me up a crop of

Dental FlossRaisin' it up

Waxen it down

In a little white box

That I can sell uptownBy myself I wouldn't

Have no boss,

But I'd be raisin' my lonely

Dental FlossRaisin' my lonely

Dental FlossWell I just might grow me some bees

But I'd leave the sweet stuff

To somebody else . . . but then, on the other hand Iwould

Keep the wax

N' melt it down

Pluck some Floss

N' swish it aroun'I'd have me a crop

An' it'd be on top (that's why I'm movin' to Montana)Movin' to Montana soon

Gonna be a Dental Floss tycoon (yes I am)

Movin' to Montana soon

Gonna be a mennil-toss flykuneI'm pluckin' the ol'

**Dennil Floss** 

That's growin' on the prairie

Pluckin' the floss!

I plucked all day an' all nite an' all

Afternoon . . .

I'm ridin' a small tiny hoss

(His name is MIGHTY LITTLE)

He's a good hoss

Even though

He's a bit dinky to strap a big saddle or

Blanket on anyway

He's a bit dinky to strap a big saddle or

Blanket on anyway

Any wayI'm pluckin' the ol'

Dennil Floss

Even if you think it is a little silly, folks

I don't care if you think it's silly, folks

I don't care if you think it's silly, folksI'm gonna find me a horse

Just about this big,

An' ride him all along the border lineWith a

Pair of heavy-duty

Zircon-encrusted tweezers in my hand

Every other wrangler would say I was mighty grandBy myself I wouldn't

Have no boss,

But I'd be raisin' my lonely

Dental FlossRaisin' my lonely

**Dental Floss** 

Raisin' my lonely

Dental FlossWell I might

Ride along the border

With my tweezers gleamin'

In the moon-lighty nightAnd then I'd

Get a cuppa cawfee

N' give my foot a push . . .

Just me 'n the pygmy pony

Over the Dennil Floss BushN' then I might just

Jump back on

An' ride

Like a cowboy

Into the dawn to Montana Movin' to Montana soon

(Yippy-Ty-O-Ty-Ay)

Lyrics provided by https://www.songarea.com/