

My Guitar Wants To Kill Your Mama

Frank Zappa

F

1. You know your mama and your dad
sayin` I`m no good for you
They call me dirty from the alley
`Till I don`t know what to do

C5

I get so tired at sneakin` around
just to get to your back door

D5

I crawl past the garbage and your mama jumps out screamin`
Don`t come back no more (can`t take it)

G5

R: My guitar wants to kill your mama
My guitar wants to kill your mama

C5

My guitar wants to burn your daddy

D5

I get real mean when it makes me mad

2. Later I tried to call you
Your mama told me you weren`t there
She told me don`t bother to call again
Unless I cut off all of my hair
I get so tired of sneakin` around
just to get to your back door
I crawl past the garbage and your mama jumps out screamin`
Don`t come back no more

F5 B5 E5

3. = 2.

R: My guitar wants...