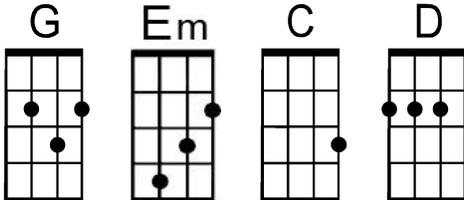


Monster Mash

by Bobby Pickett



I was working in the lab late one night when my eyes be-held an eer-ie sight
For my monster from his slab be-gan to rise and sudden-ly to my sur-prise

(He did the mash) He did the mon-ster mash

(The monster mash) It was a grave-yard smash

(He did the mash) It caught on in a flash

(He did the mash) He did the mon-ster mash

From my la-bora-tory in the ca-stle east, to the mas-ter bedroom where the vam-pires feast
(whaa---oooooooooooooooooooo) (whaa--oooooooooooooooooooooooooooo)

The ghouls all came from their humble a-bodes to get a jolt from my e-lec-trodes
(wha-wha-oooooooooooooooooooooooooooo) (wha--oo)

(They did the mash) They did the mon-ster mash

(The monster mash) It was a grave-yard smash

(They did the mash) It caught on in a flash

(They did the mash) They did the mon-ster mash

Bridge:

The zom-bies were having fun The party had just be-gun
(whaa--oooooooooooooooooooo in-a-shoop whaa-oooooooooooooooooooo in-a-shoop)

The guests in-clud-ed Wolf Man, Dracula and his son
(whaa--oooooooooooooooooooo in-a-shoop wha-ooo

The scene was rockin', all were digging the sounds Igor on chains, backed by his baying hounds
(whaa--oooooooooooooooooooooooooooo) (whaa--oooooooooooooooooooooooooooo)

The Coffin Bangers were a-bout to a-rrive with their vocal group, "The Crypt-Kicker Five"
(wha-wha-oooooooooooooooooooo) (whaa--oo)

