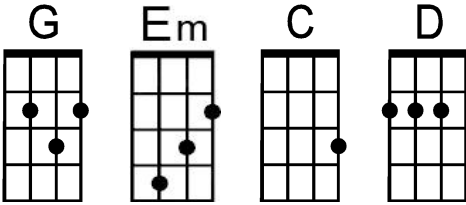


Monster Mash

by Bobby Pickett and Leonard Capizzi (1962)



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

Chorus: (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—oo— whaa—oo—)

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

Chorus: (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—
(wha—oo— in-a-shoop wha—oo— in-a-shoop)

The guests in-clud-ed Wolf Man— Dracu-la and his son
(wha—oo— in-a-shoop wha—oo—)

The scene was rockin', all were digging the sounds. Igor on chains, backed by his baying hounds
(wha—oo— wha—oo—)

The Coffin— Bangers— were a-bout to a-rrive with their voc-al group, "The Crypt-Kicker Five"
(wha—oo— (wha—oo—))

Chorus: (They played the Mash) They played the Mon-ster Mash
 (The Monster Mash) It was a grave-yard smash
 (They played the Mash) It caught on in a flash
 (They played the Mash) They played the Mon-ster Mash

Out from his coffin, Drac's voice did ring. Seems he was troubled by just one— thing
 (wha-oo—) (wha-oo—)

He opened the lid and shook his— fist and said, "Whatever happened to my Transylvania Twist?"
 (wha-oo—) (wha-oo—)

Chorus: (It's now the Mash) It's now the Mon-ster Mash
 (The Monster Mash) And it's a grave-yard smash
 (It's now the Mash) It's caught on in a flash
 (It's now the Mash) It's now the Mon-ster Mash

Now every-thing's cool, Drac's a part of the band and my monster— mash is the hit of the land
 (wha-oo—) (wha—oo—)

For you, the living— this mash was meant, too. When you get to my door, tell them Boris sent you
 (wha-oo—) (wha—oo)

Chorus: (Then you can Mash) Then you can Mon-ster Mash
 (The Monster Mash) And do my grave-yard smash
 (Then you can Mash) You'll catch on in a flash
 (Then you can Mash) Then you can Mon-ster Mash

(wha—oo—) Monster Mash, (wha—oo—) Monster Mash)

(wha—oo—) Monster Mash, (wha—oo—) Monster Mash)

(wha—oooooooooooooooo)