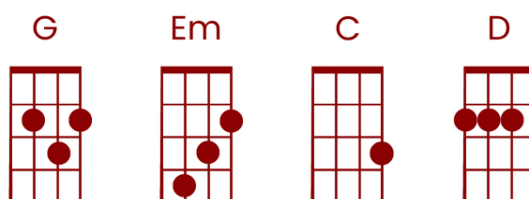


THE MONSTER MASH

Bobby "Boris" Pickett. Arranged by Lloyd Crowley



I [G] was working in the lab late one night
When my [Em] eyes beheld an eerie sight
For my [C] monster from his slab began to rise
And [D] suddenly to my surprise

Chorus

He did the [G] mash, he did the monster mash
The monster [Em] mash, it was a graveyard smash
He did the [C] mash, it caught on in a flash
He did the [D] mash, he did the monster mash

From my [G] laboratory in the castle east
To the [Em] master bedroom where the vampires feast
The [C] ghouls all came from their humble abodes
To [D] get a jolt from my electrodes

Chorus

The [C] zombies were having fun, the [D] party had just begun
The [C] guests included Wolf Man, [D] Dracula and his son
The [G] scene was rockin', all were digging the sounds
[Em] Igor on chains, backed by his baying hounds
The [C] Coffin-Bangers were about to arrive
With their [D!] vocal group, "The Crypt-Kicker Five"

Chorus

Out [G] from his coffin, Drac's voice did ring,
seems [Em] he was troubled by just one thing
He [C] opened the lid and shook his fist,
And [D] said, "Whatever happened to my Transylvania twist?"

Chorus

Now [G] everything's cool, Drac's a part of the band
And [Em] my monster mash is the hit of the land
For [C] you, the living, this mash was meant too
When [D!] you get to my door, tell them Boris sent you

Chorus, [G!]