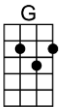
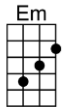
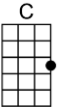
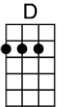
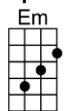
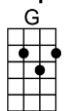


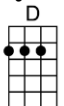
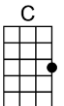
MONSTER MASH-Bobby "Boris" Pickett

4/4 1...2...123 (without intro)

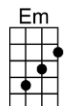
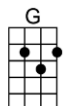
Intro: |  | / |  | / |  | / |  | / |



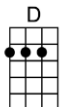
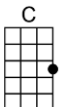
I was working in the lab late one night, when my eyes beheld an eerie sight



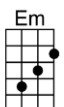
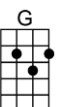
For my monster from his slab began to rise, and suddenly, to my surprise



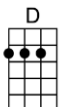
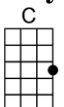
He did the mash... He did the Monster Mash, The Monster Mash... It was a graveyard smash



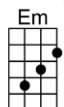
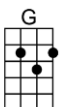
He did the mash... It caught on in a flash, He did the mash... He did the Monster Mash



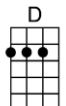
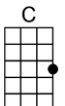
From my laboratory in the Castle East to the Master Bedroom where the vampires feast



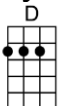
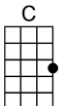
The ghouls all came from their humble abode to get a jolt from my electrode



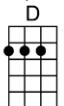
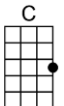
They did the mash... They did the Monster Mash, The monster mash... It was a graveyard smash



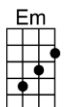
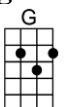
They did the mash... It caught on in a flash, They did the mash... They did the monster mash



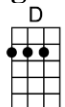
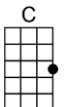
The Zombies were having fun... *wha-ooo*, the party had just begun... *wha-ooo*



The guests included Wolfman...*wooo*, Dracula and his son..*wooooo*

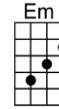


The scene was rocking, all were digging the sound, Igor on chains backed by His Baying Hounds

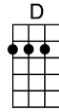
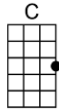


The Coffin Bangers were about to arrive with their vocal group, the Crypt Kicker Five

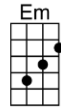
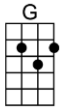
p.2. Monster Mash



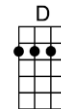
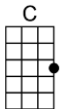
They played the mash... They played the Monster Mash, *The monster mash...* It was a graveyard smash



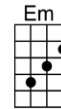
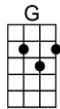
They played the mash... It caught on in a flash, *They played the mash...* They played the monster mash



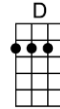
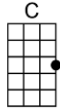
Out from his coffin Drac's voice did ring, it seems he was troubled by just one thing



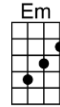
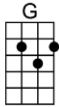
Opened the lid and shook his fist, and said "Whatever happened to my Transylvania Twist?"



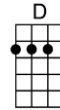
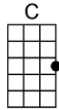
It's now the mash... It's now the Monster Mash, *The monster mash...* And it's a graveyard smash



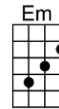
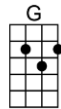
It's now the mash... It caught on in a flash, *It's now the mash...* It's now the Monster Mash



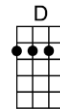
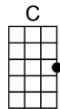
Now everything's cool, Drac's a part of the band, and my Monster Mash is the hit of the land



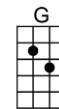
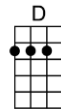
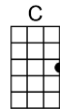
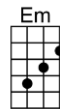
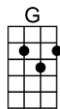
For you, the living, this Mash was meant, too, when you get to my door, tell them Boris sent you



And you can Mash... And you can Monster Mash, *The monster mash...* And do my graveyard Smash



Then you can Mash... You'll catch on in a flash, *Then you can Mash...* Then you can Monster Mash



Outro: | | | | |

(Make monster sounds!)

The Monster Mash!