

Rocky Horror

"Fay Wray"

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Whatever happened to Fay Wray
That delicate satin draped frame
As it clung to her thigh
How I started to cry
Cause I wanted to be dressed just the same
Give yourself over to absolute pleasure
Swim the warm waters
Of sins of the flesh
Erotic nightmares beyond any measure
And sensual day-dreams
To treasure forever
Can't you just see it
Whoa-ho ohhh

Don't dream it, be it
Don't dream it, be it
Don't dream it, be it
Don't dream it, be it
Don't dream it, be it
Don't dream it, be it
Don't dream it, be it

DR. SCOTT
Ach! We've got to get
Out of this trap
Before this decadence
Saps our wills
I've got to be strong
Und try to hang on
Or else my mind may well snap
Und my life will be lived
For the.... thrills!
Don't dream it, be it

BRAD
Its beyond me help me mommy

JANET
God bless Lily St. Cyer

