

# Halloween

## "DrStein"

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Once they killed his monster when it went into a trap  
Now hes making better ones on a higher step

On a warm summer day the doctor went away  
To a place where he could make it real  
His assistants hips were nice  
So he cloned her once or twice  
Now his hips are aching what a deal

Dr. Stein grows funny creatures  
Lets them run into the night  
They become great rock musicians  
And their time is right

Sometimes when hes feeling bored  
Hes calling it a day  
Hes got his computers and they do it their own way

They mix some DNA, some skina and a certain spray  
You can watch it on a laser screen  
And the fellows blue and grey  
Or sometimes pink and green  
Just check it out on Halloween

Dr. Stein grows funny creatures  
Lets them run into the night  
They become great politicians  
And their time is right

(Solo)

One night he cloned himself  
Put his brother on a shelf  
But when he fell asleep that night  
It crept up from behind and thought "well never mind"  
Took a syringe and blew out his life

Dr. Stein grows funny creatures  
Lets them run into the night  
They become a great possession  
And their time is right

Dr. Stein grows funny creatures  
Lets them run into the night  
They become a great oppression  
And their time is right

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