

Horror Rocky

"Eddie"

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Scott:

>From the day he was born

He was trouble.

He was the thorn

In his mother's side.

She tried in vain

Narrator:

...but he never caused her nothing

but shame.

Scott:

He left home the day she died.

>From the day she was gone

All he wanted

Was Rock 'n' Roll porn

Und a motorbike.

Shooting up junk...

Narrator:

He was a low down cheap little punk!

Scott:

Taking everyone for a ride.

All:

When Eddie said he didn't like his Teddy

You knew he was a no-good kid.

But when he threatened your life with a switch-blade
knife

Frank:

What a guy!

Janet:

Makes you cry.

Scott:

Und I did.

Columbia:

Everybody shoved him.

I very nearly loved him.

I said, hey, listen to me;

Stay sane inside insanity!

But he locked the door and threw away the key.

Scott:

But he must have been drawn

Into something,

Making him warn

Me in a note which reads...

All:

What's it say? What's it say?

Eddie:

I'm out of my head.

Oh, hurry, or I may be dead.

They mustn't carry out their evil deeds. (scream)

All:

When Eddie said he didn't like his Teddy

You knew he was a no-good kid.

But when he threatened your life with a switch-blade
knife

Frank:

What a guy!

Janet:

Makes you cry.

Scott:

Und I did.

All:

When Eddie said he didn't like his Teddy

You knew he was a no-good kid.

But when he threatened your life

With a switch-blade knife

Frank:

What a guy! (Whoa, oh, oh.)

Janet:

Makes you cry. (Hey, hey, hey.)

Scott:

Und I did. (I did

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