

Sesame Street

"The Transylvania Love Call"

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Each night when my castle is gloomy
And the werewolves start howling anew
And the cold mist creeps down from the mountains
My thoughts turn, my darling, to you

You're my Transylvania toot toot tootsie
My Transylvania toot toot tootsie turtle dove
My dearest, it's no wonder, you make me think of
thunder
Of lightning storms, black cats, newts, toads and love

Be my Transylvania toot toot tootsie
By my toot toot truest tootsie of them all
And when the day is through, I will count the bats with
you
(Ah! One, two, three, four)
That's my toot toot tootsie, Transylvania Love Call

Each night when the spiders start spinning

And the wolves start to frolic and play
And the fog rolls down over the swamplands
My darling, you can always hear me say

You're my Transylvania toot toot tootsie
My Transylvania toot toot tootsie turtle dove
You make me feel so eerie, I want to call you dearie
You make me think of cobwebs, squeaking doors and
love

Be my Transylvania toot toot tootsie
Be my toot toot truest tootsie of them all
And when the day is through, I will count the bats with
you
(Ah, thirty-four, thirty-five, thirty-six)
That's my toot toot tootsie
I said my tootsie
Transylvania Love Call

