

Bobby Pickett & The Crypt-Kickers

"MONSTER'S HOLIDAY"

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It was the night before Christmas and all through the
castle

My monsters were having a Yuletide hassle

The tree was all trimmed in ghoulish things

Like monster fangs and vampire wings

(It was a monster's holiday)

But they were up to no good

(It was a monster's holiday)

Didn't act like good monsters should

(It was a monster's holiday)

They found themselves a new play

(It was a monster's holiday)

They planned to rob Santa's sleigh

They were making a list and checking it twice

Frankenstein wanted a shiny new tryk

A new chain for Yarnush

A brace for Igor's back

A speed shaver for Wolfman

A new cape for Drak

(It was a monster's hokiday)

But they were up to no good

(It was a monster's holiday)

Didn't act like good monster's should

(It was a monster's holiday)

They found themselves a new play

(It was a monster's holiday)

They planned to rob santa's sleigh

The Mummy was to signal from the castle roof

At the very first sound of a reindeer hoof

As Santa slid down the chimmney wall

The zombies were to make off with sleigh and all

>From beyond the moat arose such a clatter

I jumped to the window to see what was the matter

Like a bolt of lightning it happened so quick

And there in our midst stood old Saint Nick

He began to dig down deep in his sack

And came up with the traction for Igor's back

Drak got his cape

Franky's tryk made him behave

Even Wolfman was happy now he can shave

(It was a monster's holiday)

And all ended well

(It was a monster's holiday)

And Santa was really swell

(It was a monster's holiday)

No need to rob santa's sleigh

(It was a monster's holiday)

Maybe next year he'll come back

So the children everywhere were spared the grief

Of losing their presents to a monster sleigh thief

Now the monsters love Santa and say they'll behave

And never again rob sleighs or graves

(Repeat "it was a monster's holiday" in background
with the following)

Igor, what do you think of Santa now? "Arrrrrr...Santa
good!"

And Santa said as he drove out of sight

(Dracula accent): "Merry Christmas to all and to all a
good night blaaaa!"

Jingle bells jingle bells jingle all the way

Oh what fun it is to ride in a one horse open sleigh

Dashing through the snow

Where is that reindeer with the red nose blaaaa

On Dasher and Dancer and Comet and Cupid...

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