

Dickies, The

"Monster Island"

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let's pack the kids and crank up the car now
i bet that there's nothing like it in moscow
it's wild wild ride where i met my bride
i wanna go on again if we've got enough money
that's where i'm gonna murder my honey
godzilla will be there to meet you
so be friendly 'cause he just might eat you
murder she wrote on the row row boat
i'm gonna push her right down keep my head above
the water
she won't come back from monster island
i see them floating down the hall
ghosts and goblins nine feet tall
the trap door opens and she falls
ooh aah...
monster island monster island
for a dollar twenty five you can murder your wife
and have enough left over for a bag of cotton candy
a shovel could come in handy
there's a jungle where the coconut tress grow
and now the lady's crying "dear, please let me go!"

i've known her for fifteen years

but now she's lying in a pool of blood

monster island's got a new mound of mud

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