

## Too Much Joy

### "Pride Of Frankenstein"

Visit "[Pride Of Frankenstein](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Every village has to have an idiot  
Some harmless monster to soak up all our fears  
Ours hangs at the Hartsdale Cheesery  
Writing down the license of every car he sees

Lots of stories how he got that way  
No one knows where he goes at the end of the day  
We threw rocks at him when we were nine  
Stared us down with the pride of Frankenstein

He's got the pride of Frankenstein

Sometimes I feel like that village idiot  
A babbling fool that children should avoid  
My smile's too wide, my shoes don't stay tied  
I can't get a decent haircut to save my life

Baby it's sad, baby it's a fact  
There are people with torches for people like that

This is a song for those who can't sing  
I want to buy you all a diamond ring  
And if those diamond rings don't shine  
We can all share a jug of cheap red wine  
And the pride of Frankenstein

Visit [Too Much Joy](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.