

I'm Her Frankenstein

Alien Sex Fiend

7am yea it's me again -
on the t-t-telephone...
Not right in all departmental stores.
You didn't stitch me right...
I'm eaten up by jealousy,
feeling blue.
I'm her Frankenstein...
I'm her's, she's mine.
Walking down this path of misery...
feeling blue.
I'm her Frankenstein...
Touch my nerves with a knife? ooh...
Feel my life runaway from me, rejected?
By society...
I can't help it.
I ONLY WANT TO BE LIKE THEM...
I'm her Frankenstein...
didn't stitch me right.