

Frankenstomp

The Texas Drag Queen Massacre

I went to a nightclub late last night,
For a dance with my undead bride,
Stitches in my head,
And the bolts in my neck,
We did the frankenstomp.

Well everyone stopped and pointed and stared,
But me and my baby didn't really care,
1960's and labotomies,
We did the frankenstomp.

We did the frankenstomp,
We did the frankenstomp.

Well we knew it would be a hit right from the start,
With our mixture of different people's bodyparts,
Doctor Frankenstein in the Conga Line,
We did the frankenstomp.

Well swingers and groovers and the deceased,
It's a crazy mixture but it works for me,
Science labs, Vampire bats,
We did the frankenstomp.

We did the frankenstomp,
We did the frankenstomp.

It's Alive!!!
It's The Frankenstomp!
It's Alive!!!
It's The Frankenstomp!
It's Alive!
It's Alive!
It's Alive!!!

We did the frankenstomp,
We did the frankenstomp,
We did the frankenstomp,
We did the frankenstomp.