

Richard O'Brien, Lullaby

I feel the heat from your skin
And the stubble on your chin
You're no good
You're no good

You've got dirt on your hands
And everybody understands
You're no good
Mmmm...you're no good

Oh, what a joke
(What a joke)
You feel like choking

You play for broke
(You play for broke)
He'll leave you smoking

Oh, romance is not a children's game
But you keep going back
It's driving you insane

Drift into the Treacle deep
Slip into its silent depths
(go to sleep)

With your everything akimbo
Float into the sandman's limbo

Night night
(Night night)
It's time for bye-byes
It's been a great day, thanks a heap
Now it's time for everyone to go to sleep

Night night
It's time for bye-byes
It's been a great day, thanks a heap
Now it's time for everyone to go to sleep