

Buck Owens, It's a Monster's Holiday

Frankenstein was the first in line
And the Wolfman came up next.
Dracula wasa doing his stuff
Breathing down my neck.
Jump back, make tracks, here comes the Hunchback
Better get out of his way.
Fee fee fi fi fo fo fum
It was a Monster's Holiday.

Well, I hopped inta bed
And covered up my head
Said, "I'm going to get a good night's sleep";
I got woken up About twelve o'clock
And I jumped right to my feet.

There was gremlins, and goblins
Dragons, and zombies
Lordy, what an awful sight.
I said, "Good Buddy, you may get me
But brother, let me tell you
It's going to be after the fight."

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Uncle Bill, well, he took ill
And they sent for me to come.
Well, I had to pass by the old graveyard
So I went on the run.
There was screaming and moaning, waving and groaning
Scary as a mummy's curse.
I said, "Good Buddy, you may get me,
But brother, let me tell you,
You're going to have to catch me first."

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