

# Rocket From The Crypt, Misbeaten

Ah, something's wrong with Gertrude.  
Ah, she don't like the attitude.  
On the nose she can't understand,  
if you touch it, she will burn your hand.

Ah, something's gotten into her.  
Ah, now she doesn't want my help.  
Ah, she thinks I only love myself.  
You know I can't understand,  
Nobody's gonna hold my hand.

Ah, something's gotten into her.

(Her) Lipstick stains and peppermint sticks,  
Your bad taste can't do the trick.  
She wears the cop's face down.  
Miss that beat. All right! Yeah! Ah (x6).

Ah, I need a second to relax.  
Ah, a flag to fly and win you fast.  
And if you try to force her to be King,  
She ain't never gonna be your Queen.

Ah, something's gotten into her.

(Her) Lipstick stains and peppermint sticks,  
Your bad taste can't do the trick.  
She wears the cop's face down.  
Miss that beat. All right! Yeah! Ah (x6).

You don't miss that beat (x3). You don't miss that.