

# Rocky Horror Picture Show, Don't Dream It- Be It

Whatever happened to Fay Wray?  
That delicate satin draped frame  
As it clung to her thigh, how I started to cry  
Cause I wanted to be dressed just the same...  
Give yourself over to absolute pleasure  
Swim the warm waters of sins of the flesh  
Erotic nightmares beyond any measure  
And sensual daydreams to treasure forever  
Can't you just see it?  
Don't dream it - be it.  
Ach! We've got to get out of this trap  
Before this decadence saps our will  
I've got to be strong and try to hang on  
Or my mind may well snap  
Und my life will be lived for the thrills...  
It's beyond me, help me Mommy  
God bless Lily St. Cyr...