

# The Cramps, I Was A Teenage Werewolf

I was a teenage werewolf  
Braces on my fangs  
I was a teenage werewolf  
And no one even said thanks  
And no one made me stop

I ran a two-minute mile  
I had to blow my top  
In the teen full moon  
No one could make me stop  
No one could make me stop

A teenage werewolf  
A pair of little boys  
A teenage girlfriend  
Got her lot of scars  
Somebody please make me stop  
Ohhh please

You know, I have puberty rights  
And I have puberty wrongs  
No one understood me  
All my teeth were so long  
And no one made me stop

A Midwest monster  
Of the highest grade  
All my teachers thought  
It was growing pains, oh no no  
Somebody stop this pain, ohhh