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