

# Tim Curry, Sweet Transvestite

Frank:  
How d' you do I  
See you've met my  
Faithful handyman  
He's just a  
Little brought down because  
When you knocked  
He thought you were the candyman.

Don't get strung out  
By the way I look.  
Don't judge a book by its cover.  
I'm not much of a man by the light of day,  
But by night I'm one hell of a lover

I'm just a sweet transvestite  
From Transsexual, Transylvania

Let me  
Show you around, maybe  
play you a sound.  
You look like you're both  
Pretty groovy.  
Or if you want something visual  
That's not too abysmal  
We can take in an old  
Steve Reeves movie

Brad: (speaking)  
I'm glad we caught you at home.  
Could we use your phone?  
We're both in a bit of a hurry.

Janet:  
Right.

Brad:  
We'll just say where we are,  
Then go back to the car.

(Transylvanians: Pleasure to meet you Dr. Furter)

Brad:  
We don't want to be any worry.

Frank: Well you got  
Caught with a flat, well  
How about that!  
Well babies  
don't you panic

By the light of the night  
It will all seem al right  
Ill get you a satanic  
Mechanic

I'm just a sweet transvestite  
From Transsexual, Transylvania

Why don't you  
Stay for the night

Riff Raff: (whisper)  
Night!

Frank:  
Or maybe a bite

Columbia: (whisper)  
Bite!

Frank:  
I can show you my favourite  
Obsession  
I've been making a man  
With blond hair and a tan  
And he's good for relieving my  
Tension

I'm just a sweet transvestite  
From Transsexual, Transylvania

Hey, Hey!  
I'm just a sweet transvestite

(Riff-Raff, Magenta, Columbia: Sweet Transvestite)

Frank:  
From Transsexual, Transylvania

(Riff-Raff, Magenta, Columbia: Transylvania)

Frank: (speaking)  
So  
Come up to the Lab  
And see what's on the slab  
I see you shiver with antici...pation  
But maybe the rain  
Is really to blame  
So I'll remove the cause  
But not  
The symptom!