

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!