

(It's A) Monster's Holiday

Buck Owens

Frankenstein was the first in line
And the Wolfman came up next
Dracula was doing his stuff
Breathing down my neck

Jump back, make tracks
Here comes the Hunchback
Better get out of his way
Fee fee fi fi fo fo fum
It was a monster's holiday

Well, I hopped into bed
And I covered up my head
Said, I'm gonna get
A good night's sleep

I got woke up
About twelve o'clock
And I jumped right to my feet

There was gremlins and goblins
Dragons and zombies
Lawdy, what an awful sight

I said, good buddy, you may get me
But, brother, let me tell you
It's gonna be after the fight

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Uncle Bill
Well, he took ill
And they sent for me to come
Well, I had to pass
By the old graveyard
So I went on the run

There was screaming and moaning
Wailing and groaning
Scary as a mummy's curse

I said, good buddy, you may get me
But, brother, let me tell you that
You're gonna have to catch me first

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And the Wolfman came up next
Dracula was doing his stuff
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Fee fee fi fi fo fo fum
It was a Monster's Holiday
(Gotcha)