

# Strange Transformations

Sonic Boom Six

I see them linin up to howl at the moon  
singin Wonderwall out of tune  
wasn't an unusual sight  
it's any town on any given Saturday night  
you'll see 'em prowlin in a pack for a fight  
and his hairy hand's enough to give a brother a fright  
turned to me and asked me what my problem was  
then jumped around and smacked me bang across my head because  
I wasn't wearin a white shirt that looked like his  
didn't go to the disco to swing my fists  
or I don't know maybe it wasn't the clothes  
I haven't got a monobrow or an Elastoplast across my nose  
I wasn't doin all the things he do  
I was mindin my own business with a drink or two  
still he's gotta come and misbehave  
after seven drinks the creature's risen from the grave

strange transformations  
happen after midnight across the nation  
yeah we all enjoy a drink or two  
but why they gotta do the things they do?  
and if you don't believe in Jekyll and Hyde  
you gotta go the horrorshow they're shootin outside  
bottom of the bottle to the black lagoon  
I see them linin up to howl at the moon

spit with every word that they say  
shoulder barge you out of the way  
titties fallin out of their tops  
there's a curse on the country ask the cops  
why they be beatin them inside of the van  
I see one climbin up a statue like the bogieman  
grab your hat and vanish in a cloud of dust  
you need a silver bullet just to get the bus  
I never been on a ghost train that went like this  
I only sat on the top deck and ate my chips  
I see the bride of frankenstein, it stumbles by me  
married to the monster and she sits beside me  
face like a freakshow, caked in make-up  
now her hand's on my knee and I'm tryin to wake up  
suddenly her fella stands and growls  
with his teeth in my neck I can hear him howl

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fallin off the chair at the park  
nearly gettin hit by a car  
runnin with her shoes in her hands  
cryin on the steps on the phone to mam  
tryin to put his hand down my bra

in the road playin air guitar  
pukin up inside a cab  
finishin the whole of a doner kebab

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