

Batty Party

Lyrics: Gary McGath, Copyright 2001

Music: Brenda Sutton, "Pity Party"

I could have been a great vampire,
If Bugs hadn't done me dirt.
I could have been a terror to men
If his spells hadn't changed me until it hurt.
I might have started a reign of fear
If he hadn't made me a bird.
I coulda woulda shoulda but I didn't, didn't, didn't,
And all cause he uttered these words:

Chorus:

Walla Walla Washington, Abracadabra,
Newport News, Hocus pocus. (2x)

I would have been like Count Dracula if
Only I'd learned how to fight.
I'd have been played by Bela Lugosi
If my accent weren't worse than my bite. (and I hate wabbits)
But every time I lifted a rock,
It came crashing down on me.
Since that rabbit started doing those things to my shape,
There's no telling what I could be.

Chorus

It's not my fault I turned out like this, the dregs of the undead.
But I've been hounded out of my castle, and I've got an extra head.
(Poor Count Bloodcount)

I would have made a great hunter but
I ended up like Elmer Fudd.
You mustn't mind my bad temper,
Since I'm DOA and need to drink more red blood.
This was a marvelous castle
Until that pest arrived.
I've been beaten to death just too many times
For someone who isn't alive.

Chorus

Newport News, Hocus pocus.

Spoken, with mock-Transylvanian accent: Goodbye — I mean good night.