

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 where the candyman.  
Don't get strung out by the way that I look,  
Don't judge a book by it's cover  
I'm not- much of a man by the light of day,  
But by night I'm one hell of a lover

Im just a sweet transvestite from transexual, Transylvania.

So 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 could take in an old Steve Reeves movie.

Brad:I'm glad we caught you at home, could we use your phone?  
We're both in a bit of a hurry.  
Well just say where we are, then go back to the car  
We don't want to be any worry.

So you got caught with a flat, well, how about that?  
Well babies, don't you panic.  
By the light of the night when it all seems alright.  
I'll get you a satanic mechanic.

I'm just a sweet transvestite from transexual, Transylvania.

So why don't you stay for the night? Or maybe a bite?  
I could show you my favorite 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 transexual, Transylvania.

So come up to the lab. And see what's on the slab.  
I see you shiver with antici...pation!  
But maybe the rain isn't really to blame  
So I'll remove the cause, but not the symptom