

Transvestite Blues

Demented Are Go!

Put on the dresses and high heeled shoes
Put on the makeup, put on the rouge
Look in the mirror, what do I see
Goddamn woman will you marry me?

Transvestite Blues yeah
Transvestite Blues yeah
Transvestite Blues, what you gonna do?

In my room putting on my gear,
I don't care if you ain't got
People laugh people stare,
Better watch out, I'll kick you down the stairs,

Transvestite Blues, what you gonna do?
Transvestite Blues, what you gonna do?
Transvestite Blues, what you gonna do?

I haven't got much money,
I go to bed late at night,
I ain't lookin' for trouble,
Is there women in sight?

Transvestite Blues, woo
Transvestite Blues, yeah
Transvestite Blues, what you gonna do?

They call me the phantom of the light,
When I walk down the street,
They all laughing, Sicko!

Transvestite Blues, what you gonna do?
Transvestite Blues, what you gonna do?
Transvestite Blues, what you gonna do?

Saturday night, I got to look good,
Put on my latest gear,
Put on my little red number
Ain't got nothing to fear,
Put on the makeup, put on the rouge,
Put on the lipstick, high heeled shoes,
Look in the mirror, what do I see,
Goddamn women, would you let a guy see

Transvestite Blues, what you gonna do?
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