

# Lullaby

Richard O'Brien

Nation McKinley:  
I feel the heat from your skin  
And the stubble on your chin  
You're no good

Cosmo McKinley:  
You're no good

Nation McKinley:  
You've got dirt on your hands  
And everybody understands  
You're no good

Cosmo McKinley:  
Mmmm...you're no good

Nation McKinley:  
Oh, what a joke

Cosmo McKinley:  
What a joke

Nation McKinley:  
You feel like choking  
You play for broke

Cosmo McKinley:  
You play for broke

Nation McKinley:  
He'll leave you smoking

Cosmo McKinley:  
Oh, romance is not a children's game

Nation McKinley:  
But you keep going back  
It's driving you insane

Janet Majors:  
Drift into the Treacle deep  
Slip into its silent depths  
(Go to sleep)  
With your everything akimbo  
Float into the sandman's limbo

Nurse Ansalong:  
Night night

Rest Home Ricky:  
Night night

Nurse Ansalong:  
It's time for bye-byes  
It's been a great day, thanks a heap  
Now it's time for everyone to go to sleep

Studio Audience:

Night night

It's time for bye-byes

It's been a great day, thanks a heap

Now it's time for everyone to go to sleep