

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