

# Monster Island

The Dickies

let's pack the kids and crank up the car now  
i bet that there's nothing like it in moscow  
it's wild wild ride where i met my bride  
i wanna go on again if we've got enough money  
that's where i'm gonna murder my honey

godzilla will be there to meet you  
so be friendly 'cause he just might eat you  
murder she wrote on the row row boat  
i'm gonna push her right down keep my head above the water  
she won't come back from monster island

i see them floating down the hall  
ghosts and goblins nine feet tall  
the trap door opens and she falls  
ooh aah...

monster island monster island  
for a dollar twenty five you can murder your wife  
and have enough left over for a bag of cotton candy  
a shovel could come in handy

there's a jungle where the coconut tress grow  
and now the lady's crying "dear, please let me go!"  
i've known her for fifteen years  
but now she's lying in a pool of blood  
monster island's got a new mound of mud