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# The Rocky Horror Picture Show

By Jim Sharman

Michael Rennie was ill  
The day the earth stood still  
But he told us where we stand  
And Flash Gordon was there  
In silver underwear  
Claude Rains was the Invisible Man  
Then something went wrong  
For Fay Wray and King Kong  
They got caught in a celluloid jam  
Then at a deadly pace  
It came from outer space  
And this is how the message ran  
Science fiction  
Double feature  
Dr. X  
Will build a creature  
See androids fighting  
Brad and Janet  
Anne Francis stars in...  
. . .Forbidden Planet  
Oh  
At the late-night  
Double feature  
Picture show  
I knew Leo G. Carrol  
Was over a barrel  
When Tarantula took to the hills  
And I really got hot  
When I saw Janette Scott  
Fight a Triffid that  
Spits poison and kills  
Dana Andrews said prunes  
Gave him the runes  
And passing them used lots of skills  
But when worlds collide  
Said George Pal to his bride  
I'm gonna give you  
Some terrible thrills  
Like a  
Science fiction  
Double feature  
Dr. X  
Will build a creature  
See androids fighting

Brad and Janet  
Anne Francis stars in...  
. . .Forbidden Planet  
Oh  
At the late-night  
Double feature  
Picture show  
I want to go  
Oh  
To the late-night  
Double feature  
Picture show  
By RKO  
Oh  
To the late-night  
Double feature  
Picture show  
In the back row  
Oh  
To the late-night  
Double feature  
Picture show  
Here they come.  
I'd like the parents  
and the grandparents.  
Yes, all the close family.  
Smile! Hold fast. Beautiful!  
Congratulations.  
Well. . . .  
I guess we really did it, huh?  
You and Betty have been inseparable. . .  
. . .since you met in  
Dr. Scott's courses.  
Tell you the truth, Brad, she was the  
only reason I came in the first place.  
I mean--  
Okay, guys, this is it!  
You ready?  
Look, Betty's gonna throw her bouquet.  
I got it!  
-I got it!  
-Hey, big fella.  
Looks like it could be  
your turn next.

Who knows.  
So long.  
See you, Brad.  
Come on, hop in.  
See you, Brad.  
Brad, wasn't it wonderful?  
Didn't Betty look radiantly beautiful?  
Just an hour ago she was  
plain old Betty Munroe.  
And now she's Mrs. Ralph Hapschatt.  
-Yes, Janet. Ralph's a lucky guy.  
-Yes.  
Oh, I always cry at weddings.  
Everyone knows Betty's  
a wonderful little cook.  
Yes.  
Ralph will be in line  
for promotion in a year.  
Yes.  
-Hey, Janet.  
-Yes, Brad?  
I've got something to say.  
I really loved  
The skillful way  
You beat the other girls  
To the bride's bouquet  
Oh, Brad.  
-The river was deep but I swam it  
-Janet  
-The future is ours, so let's plan it  
-Janet  
-So please don't tell me to can it  
-Janet  
I've one thing to say and that's  
Damn it, Janet  
I love you  
-The road was long but I ran it  
-Janet  
-A fire's in my heart and you fan it  
-Janet  
-There's one fool for you and I am it  
-Janet  
I've one thing to say and that's  
Damn it, Janet

I love you  
Here's a ring to prove  
That I'm no joker  
There's three ways  
That love can grow  
That's good, bad  
Or mediocre  
Oh, J-A-N-E-  
I love you so  
-Oh, it's nicer than Betty Munroe had  
-Oh, Brad  
-Now we're engaged and I'm so glad  
-Oh, Brad  
-That you met Mom and you know Dad  
-Oh, Brad  
I've one thing to say and that's  
Brad, I'm mad  
For you too  
Oh, Brad  
Oh, damn it  
I'm mad  
Oh, Janet  
For you  
I love you too  
There's one thing left to do  
Ah-ooh  
-And that's go see the man who began it  
-Janet  
-When we met in his science, exam it  
-Janet  
-Made me give you the eye, then panic  
-Janet  
Now I've one thing to say and that's  
Damn it, Janet  
I love you  
Damn it, Janet  
Oh, Brad, I'm mad  
Damn it, Janet  
I love you  
I would like, if I may. . .  
. . .to take you on a strange journey.  
It seemed a fairly ordinary night. . .  
. . .when Brad Majors and  
his fiance, Janet Weiss. . .

. . .two young, ordinary,  
healthy kids. . .  
. . .left Denton that  
late November evening. . .  
. . .to visit a Dr. Everett Scott. . .  
. . .ex-tutor and now friend  
to both of them.  
It's true there were  
dark storm clouds. . .  
. . .heavy, black and pendulous. . .  
. . .toward which they were driving.  
It's true also that the spare tire  
they carried. . .  
. . .was badly in need of some air.  
But they, being normal kids and. . .  
. . .on a night out. . .  
. . .they were not going to let a storm  
spoil the events of their evening.  
On a night out.  
It was a night out. . .  
. . .they were going to remember. . .  
. . .for a very long time.  
I have never been a quitter.  
To leave office before my term  
is completed is abhorrent...  
... to every instinct in my body.  
But as president...  
...I must put the interests  
of America first.  
America needs a full-time president...  
...and a full-time Congress...  
...particularly at this time....  
Gosh, that's the third motorcyclist  
that's passed us.  
They sure do take their lives  
in their hands.  
Yes, Janet. Life's pretty cheap  
to that type.  
What's the matter, Brad, darling?  
We took the wrong fork  
a few miles back.  
Oh.  
Where did that motorcyclist come from?  
I guess we'll just have to turn back.

What was that bang?  
We must have a blowout.  
Damn it! I knew I should've gotten  
that spare tire fixed.  
You stay here and I'll go for help.  
We're in the middle of nowhere.  
Didn't we pass a castle  
a few miles back?  
Maybe they have a telephone  
I could use.  
I'm going too.  
-Both of us don't need to get wet.  
-I'm coming with you.  
Besides, the owner of that phone  
might be a beautiful woman. . .  
. . .and you might never  
come back again.  
In the velvet darkness  
Of the blackest night  
Burning bright  
There's a guiding star  
No matter what  
Or...  
... who you are  
There's a light  
Over at the Frankenstein place  
There's a light  
Burning in the fireplace  
There's a light, light  
In the darkness  
Of everybody's life  
The darkness must go  
Down the river  
Of nights dreaming  
Flow morphia slow  
Let the sun  
And light come streaming  
Into my life  
Into my life  
There's a light  
Over at the Frankenstein place  
There's a light  
Burning in the fireplace  
There's a light

Light  
In the darkness  
Of everybody's life  
And so. . .  
. . .it seemed that fortune  
had smiled on Brad and Janet. . .  
. . .and they had found the assistance  
that their plight required.  
Or had they?  
Brad, let's go back.  
I'm cold and I'm frightened.  
Just a moment, Janet.  
They may have a phone.  
Hello.  
Hi! My name's Brad Majors.  
This is my fiance, Janet Weiss.  
I wondered if you might help us.  
Our car broke down up the road.  
Do you have a phone we might use?  
You're wet.  
Yes, it's raining.  
Yes.  
Oh.  
I think, perhaps,  
you better both come inside.  
You're too kind.  
I'm frightened.  
What kind of place is this?  
It's probably some kind of  
hunting lodge for rich weirdos.  
This way.  
Are you having a party?  
You've arrived on  
a rather special night.  
-It's one of the master's affairs.  
-Oh.  
-Lucky him.  
-You're lucky.  
He's lucky, I'm lucky,  
we're all lucky!  
It's astounding  
Time is fleeting  
Madness takes its toll  
But listen closely



Not for very much longer  
I've got to keep control  
I remember  
Doing the time warp  
Drinking  
Those moments when  
The blackness would hit me  
And the void would be calling  
Let's do the time warp again  
Let's do the time warp again  
It's just a jump to the left  
-And a step to the right  
-With your hands on your hips  
You bring your knees in tight  
But it's the pelvic thrust  
That really drives you insane  
Let's do the time warp again  
Let's do the time warp again  
It's so dreamy  
Oh, fantasy free me  
So you can 't see me  
No, not at all  
In another dimension  
With voyeuristic intention  
Well secluded  
I see all  
With a bit of a mind flip  
You're into the time slip  
And nothing can ever be the same  
You're spaced out on sensation  
Like you're under sedation  
Let's do the time warp again  
Let's do the time warp again  
I was walking down the street  
Just having a think  
When a snake of a guy  
Gave me an evil wink  
He shook a me up  
He took me by surprise  
He had a pickup truck  
And the devil's eyes  
He stared at me  
And I felt a change  
Time meant nothing

Never would again  
Let's do the time warp again  
Let's do the time warp again  
It's just a jump to the left  
-And then a step to the right  
-With your hands on your hips  
You bring your knees in tight  
But it's the pelvic thrust  
That really drives you insane  
Let's do the time warp again  
Let's do the time warp again  
Let's do the time warp again  
Let's do the time warp again  
It's just a jump to the left  
-And then a step to the right  
-With your hands on your hips  
Bring your knees in tight  
But it's the pelvic thrust  
That really drives you insane  
Let's do the time warp again  
Let's do the time warp again  
Say something.  
Say! Do any of you guys know  
how to Madison?  
-Brad, please, let's get out of here.  
-Keep a grip on yourself, Janet.  
-But it seems so unhealthy here.  
-It's just a party, Janet.  
-Well, I want to go.  
-We can't till I get to a phone.  
-Then ask the butler or someone.  
-Just a moment.  
We don't want to interfere  
with their celebrations.  
This isn't the Chamber of Commerce.  
They're probably foreigners  
with different ways.  
They may do some more folk dancing.  
I'm cold, I'm wet and  
I'm just plain scared.  
I'm here, there's nothing  
to worry about.  
How do you do  
I see you've met

My faithful handyman  
He's just a little brought down  
Because when you knocked  
He thought you were the candyman  
Don 't get strung out  
By the way I look  
Don 't judge a book by its cover  
I'm not much of a man  
By the light of day  
But by night I'm one hell of a lover  
I'm just a sweet transvestite  
From Transsexual...  
... Transylvania  
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  
I'm glad we caught you at home  
Could we use your phone?  
-We're both in a bit of a hurry  
-Right  
We'll just say where we are  
-Then go back to the car  
-A pleasure to meet you, Dr. Furter  
We don 't want to be any worry  
Well, you got caught with a flat  
Well, how about that  
Well, babies, don 't you panic  
By the light of the night  
It'll all seem all right  
I'll get you a satanic mechanic  
I'm just a sweet transvestite  
From Transsexual...  
... Transylvania  
Why don 't you stay for the night  
-Night  
-Or maybe a bite  
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 Transsexual...  
... Transylvania  
Hit it! Hit it!  
-I'm just a sweet transvestite  
-Sweet transvestite  
From Transsexual...  
... 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  
Is really to blame  
So I'll remove the cause  
But not the symptom  
Thank you.  
Thank you very much.  
Brad!  
We'll play along for now and pull out  
the aces when the time is right.  
Slowly, slowly.  
It's too nice a job to rush.  
Hi. My name's Brad Majors and  
this is my fiance, Janet Weiss.  
You are. . .?  
You are very lucky to be invited  
up to Frank's laboratory.  
Some people would give their  
right arm for the privilege.  
People like you, maybe?  
I've seen it.  
Come along. The master doesn't  
like to be kept waiting.  
Shift it!  
Is he--? Frank, I mean,  
is he your husband?  
The master is not yet married.  
Nor do I think he ever will be.

-We are simply his servants.

-Oh.

Magenta.

Columbia.

Go and assist Riff Raff.

I will entertain. . . .

Brad Majors and this is  
my fiance, Janet Vice.

-Weiss.

-Weiss?

Enchant.

Well, how nice.

And what charming underclothes  
you both have.

But here, put these on.

They'll make you feel less vulnerable.

It's not often

we receive visitors here.

Let alone offer them hospitality.

Hospitality! All we wanted to do  
was use your telephone. Goddamn it!

A reasonable request you have ignored!

-Don't be ungrateful.

-Ungrateful?!

How forceful you are, Brad.

Such a perfect specimen of manhood.

So dominant.

You must be awfully proud  
of him, Janet.

Well, yes, I am.

-Do you have any tattoos, Brad?

-Certainly not.

Oh, well. How about you?

Everything is in readiness, master.

We merely await your word.

Tonight, my unconventional  
conventionists. . .

. . .you are to witness  
a new breakthrough. . .

. . .in biochemical research.

And paradise is to be mine!

It was strange the way it happened.

Suddenly. . .

. . .you get a break.

All the pieces seem to fit into place.  
What a sucker you've been.  
What a fool.  
The answer was there all the time.  
It took a small accident  
to make it happen.  
-An accident!  
-An accident!  
That's how I discovered the secret.  
That elusive ingredient.  
That spark. . .  
. . .that is the breath of life.  
Yes.  
I have that knowledge.  
I hold the secret. . .  
. . .to life itself!  
You see. . .  
. . .you are fortunate.  
For tonight is the night. . .  
. . .that my beautiful creature  
is destined to be born.  
Throw open the switches  
on the sonic oscillator.  
And step up the reactor power input. . .  
. . .three more points!  
Oh, Brad!  
It's all right, Janet.  
Oh, Rocky!  
The sword of Damocles  
Is hanging over my head  
I've got the feeling someone's  
Gonna be cutting the thread  
Oh, woe is me  
My life is a misery  
Oh, can 't you see  
That I'm at the start  
Of a pretty big downer  
I woke up this morning with a start  
When I fell out of bed  
That ain 't no crime  
And left from my dreaming  
Was a feeling of unnameable dread  
That ain 't no crime  
My high is low

I'm dressed up with no place to go  
And all I know  
Is I'm at the start  
Of a pretty big downer  
-That ain 't no crime.  
-Oh, no, no, no.  
-That ain 't no crime.  
-Oh, no, no, no.  
Oh, my baby!  
The sword of Damocles  
Is hanging over my head  
That ain 't no crime  
I've got the feeling someone's  
Gonna be cutting the thread  
That ain 't no crime  
Oh, woe is me  
My life is a mystery  
And can 't you see  
That I'm at the start  
Of a pretty big downer  
-That ain 't no crime.  
-Oh, no, no, no.  
That ain 't no crime  
Well, really!  
That's no way to behave  
on your first day out.  
But since you're such  
an exceptional beauty. . .  
. . .I'm prepared to forgive you.  
Oh, I just love success!  
-He is a credit to your genius.  
-Yes.  
-A triumph of your will.  
-Yes.  
He's okay.  
Okay?  
Okay?!  
I think we can do better than that.  
Now, Brad and Janet. . .  
. . .what do you think of him?  
Well. . . .  
I don't like men  
with too many muscles.  
I didn't make him for you!

He carries the Charles Atlas  
seal of approval.  
A weakling weighing 98 pounds  
Will get sand in his face  
When kicked to the ground  
And soon in the gym  
With a determined chin  
The sweat from his pores  
As he works for his cause  
Will make him glisten  
And gleam  
And with massage  
And just a little bit of steam  
He'll be pink  
And quite clean  
He'll be a strong man  
Oh, honey  
But the wrong man  
He'll eat nutritious high protein  
And swallow raw eggs  
Try to build up his shoulders  
His chest, arms and legs  
Such an effort  
If he only knew of my plan  
In just seven days  
I can make you a man  
He'll do press-ups and chin-ups  
Do the snatch, clean and jerk  
He thinks dynamic tension  
Must be hard work  
Such strenuous living  
I just don't understand  
When in just seven days  
Oh, baby  
I can make you a man  
Eddie!  
Whatever happened to Saturday night  
When you dressed sharp, felt all right  
Don't seem the same since cosmic light  
Came into my life  
I thought I was divine  
I'd go for a ride with chicks who'd go  
And listen to the music on the radio  
A saxophone was blowing



On a rock 'n ' roll show  
We climbed in the back seat  
We really had a good time  
Hot patootie, bless my soul  
I really love that rock 'n ' roll  
Hot patootie, bless my soul  
I really love that rock 'n ' roll  
Lovely party!  
My head used to swim  
From the perfume I smelled  
My hands kind of fumbled  
With her white plastic belt  
I'd taste her baby pink lipstick  
And that's when I'd melt  
She'd whisper in my ear  
Tonight she really was mine  
Get in front and put some hair oil on  
Buddy Holly was singing his last song  
With your arms around your girl  
You tried to sing along  
It felt pretty good  
Really had a good time  
Hot patootie, bless my soul  
I really love that rock 'n ' roll  
Hot patootie, bless my soul  
I really love that rock 'n ' roll  
One from the vaults.  
Oh, baby!  
Don't be upset.  
It was a mercy killing.  
He had a certain naive charm. . .  
. . .but no muscle.  
But a deltoid  
And a bicep  
A hot groin  
And a tricep  
Makes me...  
...shake  
Makes me want to take Charles Atlas  
By the hand  
In just seven days  
Oh, baby  
I can make you a man  
I don 't want no dissension

Just dynamic tension  
I'm a muscle fan  
In just seven days  
I can make you a man  
Dig it if you can  
In just seven days  
I can make you a man  
Rocky, Rocky, rah, rah, rah!  
Rocky, Rocky, rah, rah, rah!  
There are those who say  
that life is an illusion. . .  
. . .and that reality is simply  
a figment of the imagination.  
If this is so, then Brad and Janet  
are quite safe.  
However, the sudden departure  
of their host. . .  
. . .and his creation. . .  
. . .into the seclusion  
of his somber bridal suite. . .  
. . .had left them feeling  
both apprehensive and uneasy.  
A feeling which grew  
as the other guests departed. . .  
. . .and they were shown  
to their separate rooms.  
Who is it? Who's there?  
It's only me, Janet.  
Brad, darling, come in.  
Oh, Brad!  
Yes, my darling! But what if--?  
Everything's going to be all right.  
Oh, I hope so, my darling.  
-It's you!  
-I'm afraid so. But isn't it nice?  
You beast, you monster!  
What have you done with Brad?  
Well, nothing.  
Why, do you think I should?  
You tricked me! I wouldn't have.  
I've never, never. . . .  
Yes. Yes, I know.  
But it isn't all bad, is it?  
I think you'll really find it

quite pleasurable.

-So soft, so sensual.

-Stop! I mean, help!

Brad. Oh, Brad!

Brad's probably asleep by now.

Do you want him to see you like this?

Like this, like how? It's your fault!

You're to blame!

I was saving myself.

Well, I'm sure you're not spent yet.

Promise you won't tell Brad?

Cross my heart and hope to die.

Oh, Brad, darling, it's no good here!

It'll destroy us.

Don't worry. We'll be away from here  
in the morning.

Oh, Brad, you're so strong  
and protective.

You!

I'm afraid so, Brad.

But isn't it nice?

Why you--

What have you done with Janet?

Nothing. Why, do you think I should?

You tricked me. I wouldn't have.

I've never, never, never!

Yes, I know.

But it isn't all bad, is it?

Not even half bad.

I think you'll really quite enjoy it.

-So soft. So sensual.

-No, stop.

Oh, Janet.

Janet!

Janet's probably asleep by now.

Do you want her to see you like this?

Like this, like how? It's your fault!

You're to blame.

I thought it was the real thing!

Oh, come on, Brad, admit it.

You liked it, didn't you?

There's no crime in giving yourself  
over to pleasure.

Oh, Brad, you have wasted

so much time already.  
Janet needn't know. I won't tell her.  
You promise you won't tell?  
On my mother's grave.  
Master, Rocky has broken his chains  
and vanished.  
The new playmate is loose  
and somewhere in the castle grounds.  
Magenta has just released the dogs.  
Coming!  
What's happening here? Where's Brad?  
Where's anybody?  
Oh, Brad!  
Brad, my darling, how could I  
have done this to you?  
Oh, if only we hadn't  
made this journey.  
If only the car hadn't broken down.  
If only we were amongst friends  
or sane persons.  
Oh, Brad.  
What have they done with him?  
Brad, how could you?  
But you're hurt.  
Did they do this to you?  
Here. I'll dress your wounds.  
Baby, there. Oh.

**"Emotion:**

of mind...  
. . .vehement or excited mental state. "  
It is also a powerful  
and irrational master.  
And from what Magenta and Columbia  
eagerly viewed on their TV monitor. . .  
... there seemed little doubt  
that Janet was indeed...  
...its slave.  
Tell us about it, Janet.  
I was feeling done in  
Couldn 't win  
I'd only ever kissed before  
You mean she--?  
I thought there's no use getting

Into heavy petting  
It only leads to trouble  
And seat wetting  
Now all I want to know  
Is how to go  
I've tasted blood and I want more  
More, more, more.  
I'll put up no resistance  
I want to stay the distance  
I've got an itch to scratch  
I need assistance  
Touch-a, touch-a, touch-a, touch me  
I wanna be dirty  
Thrill me, chill me, fulfill me  
Creature of the night  
Then if anything grows  
While you pose  
I'll oil you up and rub you down  
Down, down, down.  
And that's just one small fraction  
Of the main attraction  
You need a friendly hand  
Oh, and I need action  
Touch-a, touch-a, touch-a, touch me  
I wanna be dirty  
Thrill me, chill me, fulfill me  
Creature of the night  
Touch-a, touch-a, touch-a, touch me  
I wanna be dirty  
Thrill me, chill me, fulfill me  
Creature of the night  
Touch-a, touch-a, touch-a, touch me  
I wanna be dirty  
Thrill me, chill me, fulfill me  
Creature of the night  
Creature of the night.  
Creature of the night?  
Creature of the night.  
Creature of the night.  
Creature of the night.  
Creature of the night.  
Creature of the night  
Creature of the night.  
Creature of the night  
Mercy!

How did it happen?

I understood you were to be watching.

I was only away for a minute, master.

Well, see if you can find him  
on the monitor.

Master.

Master, we have a visitor.

Hey, Scotty!

Dr. Everett Scott.

You know this earthling--  
--this person?

I most certainly do. He happens  
to be an old friend of mine.

I see.

So this wasn't  
simply a chance meeting.

You came here with a purpose.

I told you, my car broke down.

I was telling the truth.

I know what you told me, Brad.

But this Dr. Everett Scott,  
his name is not unknown to me.

He was a science teacher  
at Denton High.

And now he works for your government.

He's attached  
to the Bureau of Investigation. . .

. . .of that which you call UFOs!  
Isn't that right, Brad?

He might be. I don't know.

The intruder is entering  
the building, master.

He'll probably be in the Zen Room.

Shall we inquire of him in person?

Great Scott!

Frank N. Furter.

We meet at last.

Dr. Scott!

Brad! What are you doing here?

Don't play games, Dr. Scott.

You know perfectly well  
what Brad Majors is doing here.

It was part of your plan, was it not?

That he and his female

should check the layout for you?

Well, unfortunately for you all,  
the plans are to be changed.

I hope you're adaptable, Dr. Scott.  
I know Brad is.

I assure you, Brad's presence  
comes as a complete surprise to me.

I came here to find Eddie.

-Eddie? I've seen him. He's--

-Eddie?

What do you know of Eddie?

I know a great deal  
about a lot of things.

You see, Eddie happens to be  
my nephew.

Dr. Scott.

-Janet!

-Dr. Scott!

-Janet!

-Brad!

Rocky!

-Janet!

-Dr. Scott!

-Janet!

-Brad!

Rocky!

Listen! I made you. . .  
. . .and I can break you just as easily.

Master, dinner is prepared!

Excellent.

Under the circumstances,  
formal dress is to be optional.

Food has always played a vital role  
in life's rituals:

The breaking of bread,  
the last meal of the condemned man. . .

. . .and now this meal.

However informal it might appear...

... you can be sure there was to be  
very little bonhomie.

A toast.

To absent friends.

To absent friends.

And Rocky.

Happy birthday to you  
Happy birthday to you  
Happy birthday, dear Rocky  
-Happy birthday--  
-Shall we?  
We came here to discuss Eddie.  
Eddie!  
It's a rather tender subject.  
Another slice, anyone?  
Excuse me.  
I knew he was in with a bad crowd,  
but it was worse than I imagined.  
Aliens!  
Dr. Scott!  
Go on, Dr. Scott.  
Or should I say Dr. Von Scott?  
Just what exactly are you implying?  
It's all right!  
That's all right, Brad.  
From the day he was born  
He was trouble  
He was the thorn  
In his mother's side  
She tried in vain  
But he never caused her  
Nothing but shame  
He left home...  
... the day she died  
From the day she was gone  
All he wanted  
Was rock 'n ' roll porn  
Und a motorbike  
Shooting up junk  
He was a low-down, cheap little punk  
Taking everyone for a ride  
When Eddie said  
He didn 't like his teddy  
You knew he was a no-good kid  
But when he threatened your life  
With a switchblade knife  
-What a guy  
-Makes you cry  
Und I did  
Everybody shoved him



I very nearly loved him  
I said, hey, listen to me  
Stay sane inside insanity  
But he locked the door  
And threw away the key  
But he must've been drawn  
Into something  
Making him warn me  
In a note which reads:  
What's it say? What's it say?  
"I'm out of my head  
Oh, hurry, or I may be dead  
They mustn 't carry out  
Their evil deeds"  
When Eddie said  
He didn 't like his teddy  
You knew he was a no-good kid  
When he threatened your life  
With a switchblade knife  
-What a guy  
-Makes you cry  
Und I did  
When Eddie said  
He didn 't like his teddy  
You knew he was a no-good kid  
But when he threatened your life  
With a switchblade knife  
-What a guy  
-Woe, woe, woe  
-Makes you cry  
-Hey, hey, hey  
Und I did  
Hey  
Oh.  
Oh, Rocky!  
How could you?!  
This way! This way!  
Shut up!  
I'll tell you once  
I won 't tell you twice  
You'd better wise up  
Janet Weiss  
Your apple pie  
Don 't taste too nice

You'd better wise up  
Janet Weiss  
I've laid the seed  
It should be all you need  
You're as sensual as a pencil  
Wound up like an E or first string  
When we made it  
Did ya hear a bell ring?  
You got a block  
Well, take my advice  
You'd better wise up  
Janet Weiss  
The transducer  
Will seduce ya  
My feet! I can't move my feet!  
My wheels!  
My God, I can't move my wheels.  
It's as if we were glued to the spot.  
You are.  
So quake with fear, you tiny fools.  
We're trapped.  
It's something you'll get used to  
A mental mind fuck can be nice  
No!  
You won't find Earth people  
the easy mark you imagine.  
This sonic transducer. . .  
. . .it is some kind of audio-vibratory,  
physiomolecular transport device?  
-You mean. . .?  
-Yes, Brad.  
It's something we ourselves  
have been working on for a while.  
But it seems our friend here has found  
a means of perfecting it.  
A device capable  
of breaking down solid matter. . .  
. . .and then projecting it  
through space, and who knows. . .  
. . .perhaps even time itself!  
He's gonna send us to another planet?  
Planet schmanet, Janet.  
You'd better wise up  
Janet Weiss

You'd better wise up  
Build your thighs up  
You'd better wise up  
And then she cried out:  
Stop!  
Don 't get hot and flustered  
Use a bit of mustard  
You're a hot dog  
But you'd better not...  
... try to hurt her  
Frank Furter  
You're a hot dog  
But you'd better not...  
... try to hurt her  
Frank Furter  
You're a hot dog  
My God! I can't stand  
any more of this.  
First, you spurn me for Eddie, then you  
toss him like an old coat for Rocky.  
You chew people up  
and then you spit them out again.  
I loved you.  
Do you hear me? I loved you.  
And what did it get me?  
I'll tell you, a big nothing.  
You're like a sponge. You drain  
others of their love and emotion.  
Well, I've had enough!  
Choose between me and Rocky, so named  
because of the rocks in his head.  
It's not easy, having a good time.  
Even smiling makes my face ache.  
And my children turn on me.  
Rocky's behaving just the way  
that Eddie did.  
Maybe I made a mistake. . .  
. . .splitting his brain  
between the two of them.  
I grow weary of this world!  
When shall we return to Transylvania?!  
Magenta. . .  
. . .I am indeed grateful to both you  
and your brother, Riff Raff.

You have both served me well.  
Loyalty such as yours  
shall not go unrewarded.  
You'll discover that when the mood  
takes me, I can be quite generous.  
I ask for nothing, master.  
And you shall receive it in abundance!  
Come. We are ready  
for the floorshow.  
And so, by some extraordinary  
coincidence...  
. . .fate, it seemed, had decided  
that Brad and Janet. . .  
. . .should keep that appointment  
with their friend Dr. Everett Scott.  
But it was to be in a situation. . .  
. . .which none of them could have  
possibly foreseen.  
And just a few hours  
after announcing their engagement. . .  
. . .Brad and Janet had both tasted. . .  
. . .forbidden fruit.  
This in itself was proof. . .  
. . .that their host  
was a man of little morals. . .  
. . .and some persuasion.  
What further indignities  
were they to be subjected to?  
And what of the floorshow  
that had been spoken of?  
In an empty house. . .  
. . .in the middle of the night?  
What diabolical plan. . .  
. . .had seized  
Frank's crazed imagination?  
What indeed?  
From what had gone before,  
it was clear. . .  
. . .that this was to be no picnic.  
It was great when it all began  
I was a regular Frankie fan  
But it was over when he had the plan  
To start working on a muscleman  
Now the only thing that gives me hope

Is my love of a certain dope  
Rose tints my world  
Keeps me safe  
From my trouble and pain  
I'm just seven hours old  
Truly beautiful to behold  
And somebody should be told  
My libido hasn 't been controlled  
Now the only thing I've come to trust  
Is an orgasmic rush of lust  
Rose tints my world  
And keeps me safe  
From my trouble and pain  
It's beyond me  
Help me, Mommy  
I'll be good, you'll see  
Take this dream away  
What's this  
Let's see  
I feel sexy  
What's come over me  
Here it comes again  
I feel released  
Bad times deceased  
My confidence has increased  
Reality is here  
The game has been disbanded  
My mind has been expanded  
It's a gas that Frankie's landed  
His lust is so sincere  
Whatever happened...  
... to Fay Wray  
That delicate...  
...satin-draped frame  
As it clung to her thigh  
How I started to cry  
'Cause I wanted to be dressed  
Just the same  
Give yourself over  
To absolute pleasure  
Swim the warm waters  
Of sins of the flesh  
Erotic nightmares  
Beyond any measure

And sensual daydreams  
To treasure forever  
Can 't you just see it  
Don 't dream it  
Be it  
Don 't dream it  
Be it  
Don 't dream it  
Be it  
Don 't dream it  
Be it  
We've got to get. . .  
. . .out of this trap. . .  
. . .before this decadence. . .  
. . .saps our wills.  
I've got to be strong. . .  
. . .und try to hang on.  
Or else my mind. . .  
. . .may well snap.  
Und my life will be lived. . .  
...for the thrill  
It's beyond me  
Help me, Mommy  
God bless...  
...Lily St. Cyr  
My, my, my, my  
My, my, my, my  
I'm a wild and untamed thing  
I'm a bee with a deadly sting  
Get a hit and your mind goes "ping"  
Your heart'll thump  
And your blood will sing  
Let the party and the sounds rock on  
We're gonna shake it  
Till the life has gone  
Rose tints my world  
Keep me safe from my trouble and pain  
We're a wild and an untamed thing  
We're a bee with a deadly sting  
Get a hit and your mind goes "ping"  
Your heart'll thump  
And your blood will sing  
So let the party  
And the sounds rock on

We're gonna shake it  
Till the life has gone  
Rose tints my world  
Keep me safe from my trouble and pain  
We're a wild and an untamed thing  
We're a bee with a deadly sting  
Get a hit and your mind goes "ping"  
Your heart'll thump  
And your blood will sing  
So let the party  
And the sounds rock on  
We're gonna shake it  
Till the life has gone  
Rose tints my world  
Keep me safe from my trouble and pain  
Frank N. Furter  
It's all over  
Your mission is a failure  
Your lifestyle's too extreme  
I'm your new commander  
You now are my prisoner  
We return to Transylvania  
Prepare the transit beam  
Wait!  
I can explain.  
On the day I went away  
Goodbye  
Was all I had to say  
Now I  
I want to come again and stay  
Oh, my, my  
Smile and that will mean I may  
'Cause I've seen  
Blue skies through the tears  
In my eyes  
And I realize  
I'm going home  
I'm going home  
Everywhere it's been the same  
Feeling  
Like I'm outside in the rain  
Wheeling  
Free to try and find a game  
Dealing

Cards for sorrow  
Cards for pain  
'Cause I've seen  
Blue skies  
Through the tears  
In my eyes  
And I realize  
That I'm going home  
I'm going home  
I'm going home  
I'm going home  
How sentimental.  
And also presumptuous of you.  
You see, when I said "we" . . .  
. . .were to return to Transylvania. . .  
. . .I referred only  
to Magenta and myself.  
I'm sorry, however, if you found  
my words misleading. . .  
. . .but you see. . .  
. . .you are to remain here.  
In spirit anyway.  
Good heavens, that's a laser.  
Yes, Dr. Scott.  
A laser capable of emitting  
a beam of pure anti-matter.  
You're going to kill him?  
-What's his crime?  
-You saw what became of Eddie.  
Society must be protected.  
Exactly, Dr. Scott.  
Now, Frank N. Furter,  
your time has come  
Say goodbye to all of this. . .  
. . .and hello to oblivion.  
No.  
No.  
No!  
Good God!  
You killed them.  
But I thought you liked them.  
They liked you.  
They didn't like me!  
They never liked me!



You did right.  
A decision had to be made.  
You're okay by me.  
Dr. Scott. . .  
. . .I'm sorry about your nephew.  
Eddie?  
Yes, well,  
perhaps it was for the best.  
You should leave now, Dr. Scott,  
while it is still possible.  
We are about  
to beam the entire house. . .  
. . .back to the planet of Transsexual. . .  
. . .in the galaxy of Transylvania.  
Go.  
Now.  
Our noble mission  
is almost completed. . .  
. . .my most beautiful sister.  
And soon we shall return  
to the moon-drenched shores. . .  
. . .of our beloved planet.  
Sweet Transsexual.  
Land of night.  
To sing and dance once more  
to your dark refrain.  
To take that. . .  
. . .step to the right.  
But it's the pelvic thrust  
That really drives you insane  
And our world. . .  
. . .will do the time warp again!  
And crawling  
On the planet's face  
Some insects  
Called the human race  
Lost in time  
And lost in space  
And meaning  
Meaning  
Science fiction  
Double feature  
Frank has built...  
...and lost his creature

Darkness has conquered  
Brad and Janet  
The servants gone  
To a distant planet  
At the late-night  
Double feature  
Picture show  
I want to go  
To the late-night  
Double feature  
Picture show