

THE ROCKY HORROR PICTURE SHOW

Rev 1.04 By Richard O'Brien

Script with audience participation [p1-p30], Song lyrics [p31-p60]

Key code:

Acronym	Who it is	Acronym	Who it is
F	= Frank N Furter	CRIM	= Criminologist
B	= Brad	J	= Janet
R	= Riff Raff	M	= Magenta
C	= Columbia	E	= Eddie
RH	= Rocky Horror	DR	= Dr. Scott
TR	= The Transylvanians	PH	= Photographer
RAL	= Ralph	BET	= Betty
OLD	= The Old People	NIX	= Nixon

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		* Super Heros
		Super Heroes [Excerpt]
		Science Fiction/Double Feature: [Reprise]

*	Song NOT in the movie.
Credits	show credits and interesting web links

OPENING SONG

LET THERE BE LIPS!

Lips Michael Rennie was ill, the day the Earth stood still, but he told us where we stand. ON OUR FEET! And Flash Gordon was there, in EDIBLE. silver underwear. KINKY! Claude Rains was the invisible man. BUT HE DIDN'T SHOW UP. Then something went wrong, for Faye Wray and King Kong, they got caught in a SEXUAL celluloid jam. YEAH JAM! Then at a deadly pace, it came ON JANET'S FACE! from outer space. And this is how the message ran... FREEZE!

(WHEN EACH STARS NAME APPEARS ON THE SCREEN, USE THE FOLLOWING LINES: ANOTHER HELPING OF CURRY PLEASE! SLUT! ASSHOLE! WHAT'S YOUR FAVORITE COLOR? WHERE DO YOU GET YOUR DRUGS? KISS ASS! UGH! EDDIE EDDIE! CHUCKIE GREY, HE'S OKAY, BUT HE'S GOT NO FUCKING NECK!)

CHORUS: Science fiction - double feature, Doctor X will build a creature. See androids fighting Brad and Janet. Anne Francis stars in Forbidden Planet. Oh, oh, oh, oh... ...at the late night, double feature, picture show.

I knew Leo G. Carrol, was over a barrel, when tarantula took to the hills. LICK THOSE LIPS! And I really got hot, when I saw JANET'S TWAT. Jeanette Scott, fight a Triffid that spits poison and kills. WHAT THE FUCK IS A TRIFFID? Dana Andrews said prunes, gave him the runes THEY GAVE ME THE SHITS! and passing them used lots of skills. YEAH SKILLS! But when worlds collide, said George Pal to his bride, I'm going to give you some SEXUAL. terrible thrills. Like a...

CHORUS: Science fiction - double feature, Doctor X SEX, SEX, SEX! will build a creature. See androids fighting AND FUCKING AND SUCKING ON. Brad and Janet. Anne Francis stars in WHAT'S YOUR FAVORITE MOVIE? Forbidden Planet. Oh, oh, oh, oh... ...at the late night, double feature, picture show. I wanna go, oh, ho, ho... ...to the late night, double feature, picture show, By RKO. RK WHO? Oh, ho, ho... ...to the late night, double feature, picture show. In the back row. FUCK THE BACK ROW! FUCK THE FRONT ROW! Oh, ho, ho... ...to the late night, double feature, picture show.

WEDDING SCENE

(THROW YOUR RICE)

- PH** Here they come. SO DOES BRAD! Smile nicely. Parents and the grandparents, yes all the close family. GIVE US A NOD. GOD WHAT UGLY KIDS. Smile... ..oh, that's beautiful. And... ..smile.
- RAL** Hey, terrific!
- PH** Congratulations!
- RAL** Well, I guess we really did it, huh? ASSHOLE FIGHT! ASSHOLE FIGHT!
- B** I don't think there's any doubt about that. You and Betty have been almost inseparable since you met in Dr. Scott's refresher course. THEY USED SUPER GLUE AS A CONTRACEPTIVE!
- RAL** Well, to tell you the truth Brad, that was the only reason I showed up in the first place. I mean...
- BET** Okay you guys, this is it! You ready?
- RAL** Looks like Betty's going to throw her bouquet. THROW IT TO THE SLUT!
- J** I got it! I got it! HOW WAS IT?
- RAL** Hey big fella... ..looks like it could be your turn next eh?
- B** Who knows? THE SHADOW KNOWS!
- RAL** Well, so long. See you Brad. THINK ABOUT IT ASSHOLE! See you Brad. OLD FARTS!
- J** Oh Brad, wasn't it wonderful? NO! Didn't Betty look radiantly beautiful? NO! Oh, I can't believe that an hour ago she was plain old Betty Monroe, and now... SHE'S STILL PLAIN! ...now she's Mrs. Ralph Hapschatt. HORSE SHIT!
- B** Yes Janet, Ralph's a lucky guy. LUCKY HELL, BETTY'S GOT THE CLAP!
- J** Yes!
- OLD** Oh, I always cry at weddings. AND LAUGH AT FUNERALS.
- B** Why everyone knows that Betty's a wonderful little cook. AND A GREAT FUCK!
- J** Yes! WHY THE FUCK IS THERE A BILLBOARD IN THE MIDDLE OF A CEMETERY? Why Ralph himself, he'll be in line for a promotion in a year or two
- J** Yes!
- B** Hey Janet.
- J** Yes Brad?

- B** I've got something to say. SAY IT ASSHOLE! I really loved the... STARTS WITH AN S, TRY SKILLFUL. ...skillful way... WHAT A FUCKING GENIUS! ...you beat the girls... WITH WHIPS AND CHAINS! ...to the bride's bouquet. HAVE AN ORGASM BITCH! SING IT ASSHOLE! 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. There's one thing to say and that's DAMN IT! JANET! LET'S GO SCREW! damn it! Janet! I love you! The road was long, but I ran it. JANET. There's a fire in my heart and you fan it. JANET. HEY RIFF, KILL THAT SMURF! If there's one fool for you then I am it. JANET. I have one thing to say and that's damn it! Janet! I love you! ONLY ASSHOLES WRITE ON CHURCH DOORS. Here's the ring to prove that I'm no joker. HE'S A QUEEN! There's three ways that love can grow. FIND 'EM, FUCK 'EM, AND FORGET 'EM! That's good, bad, or mediocre. HOW DO YOU SPELL SLUT? J-A-N-E-T I love you so!
- J** Oh, this is nicer than Betty Monroe had. OH BRAD. Now we're engaged and I'm so glad. OH BRAD. That you FUCKED MOM AND YOU BLOW DAD. met mom and you know dad. OH BRAD. There's one thing to say and that's: Brad, I'm mad for A SCREW! you too! Oh Brad!
- B** Oh... ...damn it!
- J** I'm PREGNANT! mad.
- B** Oh SHIT! Janet!
- J** For you.
- B** I WANT TO SCREW YOU TOO! I love you too-oo-oo-oo.
- B&J** There's one thing left to do THAT'S SCREW! ah-oo.
- B** PICK A BUGGER AND LET IT FLY ASSHOLE! And that's go see the man who began it. JANET. When we met in his science exam-it. JANET! PLAY WITH YOURSELF ASSHOLE! Made me give you the eye and then panic. JANET Now I've one thing to say and that's DAMN IT! JANET! LET'S GO SCREW! Damn it! Janet! I love you! ASSHOLE SHUFFLE! Damn it, Janet...
- J** Oh Brad, I'm mad.
- B** Damn it, Janet. DAMN IT! JANET! LET'S GO SCREW. I love you... SPLIT THE CROSS PLEASE. THANK YOU!

CRIM WHERE'S YOUR FUCKING NECK? I would like, YOU WOULD, WOULDN'T YOU? if I may, YOU MAY. to take you WHERE? on a strange journey. HOW STRANGE WAS IT? NOT THE BOOK, THE MOVIE! THREE PAGES TO ASSHOLE, TWO PAGES TO ASSHOLE, ONE PAGE TO ASSHOLE, ASSHOLE! AND A STATEMENT TO PROVE IT! SLUT AND A STATEMENT TO PROVE IT! It seemed a fairly ordinary night, when Brad Majors, and his fiancée' Janet Weiss, two young, ordinary, healthy kids, left Denton, that late November evening IT WAS AUGUST! to visit a Dr. Everett Scott KISS ASS! AND A STATEMENT TO PROVE IT! ex-tutor, and now friend to both of them. IS IT TRUE YOU MASTURBATE? It's true, there were dark storm clouds. DESCRIBE YOUR BALLS. heavy, black, and pendulous, toward which they were driving. IS IT ALSO TRUE YOU'RE CONSTIPATED? It's true also, that the spare tire they were carrying was badly in need of some air, LIKE YOU NECK! but they being normal kids and on a night out, well they weren't going to let a storm spoil the events of their evening. HEY CHUCKIE, WHAT WAS IT? On a night out... A WHAT? ...it was a night out... ...they were going to remember FOR HOW LONG? for a very long time.

CAR SCENE

DURING THIS SCENE WAVE YOUR ARMS BACK AND FORTH SAYING "ASSHOLE, SLUT, ASSHOLE, SLUT..." AS APPROPRIATE.)
NAH-NAH-NAH-NAH - BATMAN!

- NIX** 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. American needs a full time President, NOT A PART TIME CROOK! and a full time Congress, particularly at this time..
- J** Gosh, that's the third motorcycle that's past us NO IT'S THE FIRST, SLUTS CAN'T COUNT. They sure do take their lives in their hands, what with the weather and all.
- B** Yes Janet, life's pretty cheap for that type. DON'T EAT THAT, IT'LL GIVE YOU ZITS!
- J** What's the matter Brad darling? THERE'S CUM ON THE WINDSHIELD!
- B** Hmm, we must've take a wrong fork a few miles back. FORK YOU!
- J** But then where did that motorcyclist come from? DETROIT OR TOKYO!
- B** Well, I guess we'll just have to turn back.
- J** What was that bang? IT WAS A GANG BANG!
- B** We must have a blowout, damn it! JANET! I knew I should have gotten that spare tire fixed. ASSHOLE. Well, you just stay here and keep warm and I'll go for help.
- J** Where will you go? We're in the middle of nowhere.
- B** HEY ASSHOLE, WHAT'S WHITE AND SELLS HAMBURGERS? Didn't we pass a castle back down the road a few miles? Maybe they have a telephone I could use. CASTLES DON'T HAVE PHONES ASSHOLE.
- J** I'm going with you.
- B** Oh darling, there's no sense in both of us getting wet.
- J** I'm coming with you! OR WITHOUT YOU! Besides darling, the owner of that phone might be a beautiful woman SHE'S HALF RIGHT. and you might never come back again.

RAIN SCENE

(USE YOUR WATER GUNS NOW AND COVER YOUR HEADS WITH NEWSPAPER.)

KICK THE TIRE ASSHOLE! BUY AN UMBRELLA YOU CHEAP BITCH!
SLUTS CAN'T READ! LIGHT UP THE SIGN PLEASE. THANK YOU!
HEY JANET, LOOK OUT FOR THE SLUT EATING TREE! (FLICK YOUR LIGHTER OR FLASHLIGHT ON DURING THIS CHORUS AND TURN THEM OFF AT THE WORD DARKNESS.)

- J** In the velvet darkness... ..of the blackest night... ..burning bright... ..there's a guiding star. IT WAS A PLANET JANET. No matter what WHEN, WHERE, WHY, AND HOW. or, who you are. WHAT'S IN YOUR REFRIGERATOR? There's a light, over at the EPCOTT CENTER. Frankenstein place. There's a light, burning in the fireplace. There's a light, a light, in the darkness of everybody's life. ONE! TWO! THREE!
- R** SING IT RIFF! Darkness must go down the river of night's dreaming. HOW ABOUT A CLOSE-UP RIFF? Flow morphia slow, let the sun and light come streaming into my life. RIFF! LOOK OUT FOR THE INDOOR LIGHTNING MACHINE! Into my life...
- J** There's a light, over at the EPCOTT CENTER Frankenstein place. GRATEFUL DEAD! GRATEFUL DEAD! There's a light, burning in the fireplace. There's a light, a light, in the darkness of everybody's life.
- CRIM** HEY, WHERE THE FUCK ARE WE? THANK YOU! And so it seemed that fortune had smiled on Brad and Janet, and that they had found the assistance that their plight required. Or had they?
- J** Oh Brad, let's go back! I'm cold and I'm frightened? WHY DOES JANET HAVE A CONDOM IN HER HAIR?
- B** Just a moment Janet. They may have a phone. DING DONG, ASSHOLE CALLING.
- R** SAY HELLO RIFF! Hello...
- B** Hi! My name's Brad Majors ASSHOLE. and this is my fiancée' Janet Weiss. SLUT! I wonder if you might help us, you see, our car broke down a few miles up the road. Do you have a phone we might use?
- R** You're wet... NO SHIT SHERLOCK!
- J** Yes, it's raining. NO SHIT SHIRLEY!
- B** Yes!
- R** DO YOU FUCK YOUR SISTER? Yes... GET PARANOID RIFF. ...I think perhaps you'd better both come inside. I DON'T THINK THAT I CAN COME THAT FAR!
- J** SAY SOMETHING NICE JANET. You're too kind. HEY BRAD, SHOW US HOW ASSHOLES FLY. WE SEE YOU MAGENTA! Oh Brad, I'm frightened! What kind of place is this?

- B** Oh, it's probably some kind of hunting lodge for rich weirdoes. YEAH RICH WEIRDOES!
- R** WHICH WAY? This way... FOLLOW THE BOUNCING THUMB! DAH-DUM, DAH-DUM...
- J** Are you having a party?
- R** You've arrived on a rather special night. It's one of the master's affairs. WHICH ONE?
- J** Oh, lucky him.
- M** You're lucky, he's lucky, I'm lucky, THE BANISTER'S LUCKY! we're all lucky!

THE TIME WARP!

(DO THE TIME WARP!)

R SHOW US YOUR MUMMY RIFF. It's astounding, time is fleeting.
Madness, takes it's toll, but listen closely...

M Not for very much longer.

R HOW MANY BALLS DO YOU HAVE? I've got to keep control. LOSE IT!
I remember, doing the Time Warp! KICK! KICK! Drinking... ..those
moment's when, the blackness would hit me, and the voice would be
calling...

TR Let's do the Time Warp again! Let's do the Time Warp again!

CRIM HEY CHUCKIE, HOW'S IT DONE? It's just a jump to the left...

TR And then a step to the right.

CRIM With your hands on your hips. OR SOMEBODY ELSE'S!

TR 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!

M It's so dreamy. Oh, fantasy free me! So you can't see me DO YOU
DOUCHE? no not at all. WHERE DO YOU GET YOUR HAIR DONE?
In another dimension, with voyeuristic intentions. WHERE ARE YOUR
BREASTS? Where secluded, CAN YOU SEE THIS? (GIVE MAGENTA
THE FINGER.) I see all. OH SHIT!

R With a bit of the mind flip.

M You're into the time slip! FUCK THAT BIRD, EAT THIS BAGEL, I'M
NOT JEWISH!

R And nothing can ever be the same.

M You're spaced out on sensation.

R WHAT'S THE AUDIENCE? Like you're under sedation!

TR Let's do the Time Warp again! Let's do the Time Warp again!

C Well I was walking down the street, just a-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.

TR Let's do the Time Warp again! Let's do the Time Warp again!

CRIM It's just a jump to the left.

TR And then a step to the right.

CRIM With your hands on your hips. OR SOMEBODY ELSE'S!

TR 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! TWO, FOUR, SIX, EIGHT, SHOW US HOW YOU
MASTURBATE! ONE, TWO, THREE, FOUR GET YOUR ASS UP OFF
THE FLOOR! Let's do the Time Warp again! Let's do the Time Warp
again!

CRIM HEY GET THE FUCK OFF THE DESK! It's just a jump to the left.

TR And then a step to the right.

CRIM With your hands on your hips. OR SOMEBODY ELSE'S!

TR 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! A BEACHED WHALE, HARPOON IT!

J Say something.

B Say... ...one of you guys know how to Madison? ASSHOLE.

J Brad please, let's get out of here.

B BRAD, TELL JANET HOW TO GET OFF! For God's sake, keep a grip on yourself Janet.

J But it seems so unhealthy here.

B It's just a party Janet.

J Well I want to go!

B Well we can't go anywhere till I get to a phone.

J Well then ask the butler or someone.

B Just a moment Janet, we don't want to interfere with their celebration.

J This isn't the Junior Chamber of Commerce Brad!

B They're probably foreigners with ways different than our own. They may do some more... BUTT FUCKING? ...Folk Dancing.

J Look, I'm cold, I'm wet, and I'm just plain scared!

B I'm here, there's nothing to worry about. (SCREAM)

F How do you do, I see you've met my faithful HAND JOB MAN. handyman. He's just a little brought down, because when you knocked, he thought you were the Candy Man. Don't get strung out ON COCAINE! by the way I look, SAME THING. don't judge a book by it's cover. I'm not much of a man by the light of day, but by night I'm one SICK MOTHERFUCKER. 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 KEANU REEVES'. Steve Reeves' movie.

B I'm glad we caught you at home. Could we use your phone? We're both in a bit of a hurry.

J Right.

B We'll just say where we are, then go FUCK IN THE CAR back to the car. We don't want to be any worry.

F THROW IT! Well you got caught with a flat, well... ...how 'bout that? Well babies, don't you panic. By the light of the night, it'll all seem all right. I'll get you a HISPANIC! Satanic mechanic. I'm just a sweet Transvestite, from Transsexual, Transylvania. Why don't you stay for the night?

R Night. NIGHT!

- F** Or maybe a bite?
- C** Bite! BITE! BLAH!
- F** I could show you my favorite obsession. SEX! I've been making a man. WHAT'S HE LOOK LIKE? With blonde hair and a tan. WHAT'S HE GOOD FOR? And he's good for relieving my HARD ON! tension. SAME THING. I'm just a sweet Transvestite HEY COLUMBIA CHECK HIM OUT! from Transsexual, Transylvania. Hit it! I'm just a DIESEL LOCOMOTIVE, WOOO! WOOO! sweet Transvestite from Transsexual, Transylvania! WHAT DO YOU DO IN YOUR SPARE TIME? So! Come up to the lab, and see what's on the slab. I see you shiver with antici... SAY IT! CONSTI! ...pation. But maybe the rain, is really to blame, so I'll remove the cause... WHAT ABOUT THE SYMPTOM? ...but not the symptom!
- J** Thank you.
- B** Thank you very much.
- J** Oh, oh Brad!
- B** It's all right Janet, we'll play along for now and pull out the aces when the time is right
- C** HOW DO YOU LIKE YOUR SEX? Slowly, slowly, it's too nice a job to rush.
- B** Hi! My name's Brad Majors. ASSHOLE. And this is my fiancée', Janet Weiss. SLUT. SPELL URINATE BRAD! You are, uh. CLOSE ENOUGH!
- C** You're very lucky to be invited up to Frank's laboratory, some people would give their LEFT TESTICLE. right arm for the privilege.
- B** People like you, maybe?
- C** Hah! I DON'T DO LAUNDRY! I've seen it! GRAB SOMETHING USEFUL BRAD, LIKE A SHOE!
- M** Come along, the Master doesn't like to be kept waiting. Shift it! DON'T DROP THE BOTTLE RIFF, SHIT IT'S SO HARD TO GET GOOD HELP THESE DAYS! FIRST FLOOR, STUPID PINEAPPLE LAMPS.
- J** Is he, Frank I mean, is he your husband?
- C** Hah!
- R** The Master is not yet married, nor do I think he ever will be. We are simply his... SLAVES? ...servants. SAME THING.
- J** Oh.

THE LABORATORY

SHOW US SOMETHING SEXY IN GREEN FRANK! EVERYBODY OUT, VIRGINS FIRST, ASSHOLES SECOND, ASSORTED WEIRDOES TO THE REAR. WE ARE THE WORLD, WE ARE THE CHILDREN!

- F** WHAT'S YOUR FAVORITE COLOR? Magenta! WHERE DO YOU GET YOUR DRUGS? Columbia! GOOD CHOICE! Go and assist Riff Raff. HE CAN'T GET IT UP! I will entertain, um, ahh... THE CAMERAMAN!
- B** Brad Majors. ASSHOLE! This is my fiancé, Janet Vice. FUCKED UP!
- J** Weiss!
- B** Weiss.
- F** SAY SOMETHING IN FRENCH FRANK! Enchant'. WHAT'S IT MEAN? Well how nice. THAT'S NOT WHAT IT MEANS. And what charming underclothes you both have. THEY'RE FRUIT OF THE LOOM. But here, put these on, they'll make you feel less... VENEREAL? ...vulnerable. SAME THING. It's not often we receive visitors here, let alone offer them hospitality.
- B** HORSE BRUTALITY? Hospitality? All we wanted to do was to use your telephone God damn it. A reasonable request which you've chosen to ignore. IT'S A BIRD, IT'S A PLANE, IT'S SUPER ASSHOLE!
- J** Brad don't be ungrateful!
- B** Ungrateful!
- F** How forceful you are Brad, Such a perfect specimen of manhood. So... BIG? ..dominant. GET EMBARRASSED ASSHOLE. You must be awfully proud of him Janet.
- J** ARE YOU A HOOKER? Well yes, I am.
- F** Do you have any tattoos Brad?
- B** ASSHOLES DON'T HAVE TATTOOS. Certainly not!
- F** Oh well, how 'bout you? SHOW US YOUR BATTLESHIP JANET!
- R** Everything is in readiness Master, we merely await your... ORDER. ...word. DON'T SPILL IT, OH SHIT ALL OVER MY NEW SUIT!

- F** HEY FRANK, WHEN'S THE ORGY? Tonight! My unconventional conventionalists, you are to witness a new breakthrough in biochemical research and paradise is to be mine! THOSE ARE SOME WELL HUNG SPEAKERS. It was strange the way it happened. Suddenly you get a break SNAP IT! and 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. WHAT WAS YOUR BIRTH? An accident! And that's how I discovered the secret, that elusive ingredient, that... WHO GIVES THE BEST BLOWJOBS ON THE ENTERPRISE? ...spark! That is the breath of life. DO YOU KNOW HOW TO MASTURBATE? Yes! I have that knowledge. WHAT DEODORANT DO YOU USE? I hold the secret. TO LIFE? To life. ITSELF? Itself! (USE NOISEMAKERS) F! You see, K SPELLS FUCK! you are fortunate, for tonight is the night that my beautiful creature is destined to be BUTTFUCKED! born! (USE NOISEMAKERS) Throw open the switches on the sonic oscillator and step up the reactor power input THREE MORE TRIANGLES! three more points! PUT YOUR HUMP INTO IT RIFF!
- J** Oh Brad!
- B** It's all right Janet! HE'S WORKING SO HARD HE'S GOT STEAM COMING OUT OF HIS ASS! YELLOW MOONS, GREEN CLOVERS, BLUE DIAMONDS, AND PURPLE HORSESHOES!
- F** Oh Rocky!

SWORD OF DAMOCLES/CHARLES ATLAS SONG

- RH** SAY SOMETHING INTELLIGENT ROCKY! Unnnngggghhhh! The Sword of Damocles is hanging over my head and I've got the feeling someone's gonna be cutting the thread! Oh, woe is me, my life is a misery and 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.
- TR** That ain't no crime!
- RH** And left from my dreaming was a feeling of unnamable dread.
- TR** That ain't no crime!
- RH** CHECK HIM OUT ASSHOLE! My high is low. I'm dressed up with no place to go and all I know is that I'm at the start of a pretty big downer.
- F** Oh Rocky!
- TR** Sha-la-la. That ain't no crime! (refrain)
- RH** The Sword of Damocles is hanging over my head.
- TR** That ain't no crime!
- RH** And I've got the feeling someone's gonna be cutting the thread!
- TR** That ain't no crime!
- RH** 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. SHAM-A-LAM-A-DING-DONG!
- F** Oh Rocky!
- TR** Sha-la-la. That ain't no crime! (refrain)
- F** Oh really! That's no way to behave on your first day out! CAN YOU FORGIVE HIM? But, hmm, since you're such an exceptional beauty, I'm prepared to forgive you. IF YOU'RE HAPPY AND YOU KNOW IT CLAP THE BARS, IF YOU'RE HAPPY AND YOU KNOW IT CLAP THE BARS, IF YOU'RE HAPPY AND YOU KNOW IT AND YOU REALLY WANT TO SHOW IT, IF YOU'RE HAPPY AND YOU KNOW IT CLAP THE BARS!
- Oh, I just love success!
- R** He's a credit to your genius Master.
- F** Yes!
- M** A triumph of your will!
- F** Yes!
- C** He's okay! FUCKED UP!
- F** WHAT DID SHE SAY? Okay? MORE EMPHASIS! Okay!? I think we can do better than that! Now, Brad and Janet, what do you think of him?
- J** DON'T ASK JANET, SHE'LL LIE! Well, I don't like men with too many muscles. JUST ONE BIG ONE!
- F** I didn't make him for you! WHAT DOES HE CARRY? He carries the Charles Atlas Seal of Approval. (CLAP AND MAKE SEAL SOUNDS) DESCRIBE RIFF RAFF.

- F** 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 I CAN'T READ THIS SHIT! as he works for his cause. Will make him glisten WHAT'S YOUR fAVORITE TOOTHPASTE? and gleam and with massage and just a little bit of steam. GO FOR THE GOLD, BUT MISS THE HOLE! He'll be pink and quite clean. He'll be a strong man, oh honey, but the wrong man. SHOW US KING KONG'S DICK! He'll eat nutritious, high protein, and swallow raw eggs, try to build up his shoulders, his chest, arms, and BALLS! legs! Such an effort, if he only knew of my plan, in just seven days AND SIX LONG NIGHTS! I can make you a FAG, JUST LIKE YOUR DAD! man! He'll do press-up and chip-ups. Do JANET'S! the snatch, clean, and jerk. OFF! He digs dynamic tension, must be hard work. Such strenuous living, I just don't understand when in just seven days. AND SIX LONG NIGHTS! I can make you a FAG! JUST LIKE YOUR DAD! man! LOOK OUT FOR THE BIG RED DOOR!
- C** Eddie!
- E** FUCK THE HELMET LAWS! SING IT FAT BOY! Whatever happened to Saturday night SUNDAY MORNING! when you got dressed up and you felt all right. It don't seem the same since cosmic light, came into my life, I thought I was divine. HE'S DEAD I use to go for a ride with a chick 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 and baby had a real good time. Hot patootie, bless my soul, SEX, DRUGS, AND ROCK N ROLL! I really love that rock n roll! (refrain)
- TR** Lovely party! HEY! THAT'S NOT ON THE SOUDTRACK!
- E** KICK ASS! KICK ASS! My head, it used to swim from the perfume I smelled, my hands kinda fumbled with her white plastic belt. I kissed my baby's pink lipstick and that's when I'd melt, she'd whisper in my ear tonight she really was mine. HEY COLUMBIA WANT A KISS? SIKE! Get back in front, put some hair oil on, Buddy Holly was singing his very last song. With your arms around your girl you try to sing along. SCARE THE SLUT! It felt pretty good, baby had a real good time! Hot patootie, bless my soul, SEX, DRUGS, AND ROCK N ROLL! I really love that rock n roll... DON'T LOSE YOUR HEAD!
- F** HEY FRANK, THAT'S NO WAY TO PICK YOUR FRIENDS! WHAT'S YOUR FAVORITE GRATEFUL DEAD ALBUM? One from the vaults. BLOODY GLOVES? PLANT THEM AT OJ'S HOUSE! Oh baby! I'M UPSET! Don't be upset. WHAT KIND OF A KILLING WAS IT? It was a mercy killing. WHAT KIND OF CHARM DID HE HAVE? He had a certain naive charm, BUT NO WHAT? but no muscle! SHOW US SOME ROCK!

- F** but a deltoid, and a bicep, a cut groin, and a tricep, makes me... WANNA FUCK A MIDGET! ...shake! Makes me want to take Charles Atlas by the BALLS! hand. In just seven days AND SIX LONG NIGHTS. I can make you a FAG, JUST LIKE YOUR DAD! man. I don't want no dissension, just dynamic tension. STRUT, STRUT, STRUT, STRUT.
- J** SING IT BITCH! I'm a muscle fan!
- F** In just seven days AND SIX LONG NIGHTS! I can make you a FAG, JUST LIKE YOUR DAD! man! Dig it, if you can! In just seven days AND SIX LONG NIGHTS I can make you a FAG, JUST LIKE YOUR DAD! man.

BRAD AND JANET GET SOME

CRIM There are those who say life is an illusion, LIKE YOUR NECK! that reality is simply a figment of the imagination. LIKE YOUR NECK! If this is so, then Brad and Janet are quite safe. HOWEVER. However, the sudden departure of their host and his LOVER! creation, into the seclusion of his somber bridal suite had left them feeling both apprehensive and HORNY! uneasy. WHATEVER HAPPENED TO FEELING GAY AND MERRY? A feeling which grew UNLIKE YOUR NECK! as the other guests departed and they were shown to their separate rooms. PINK IS FOR VIRGINS. LOOK OUT FOR THE BASIN! SHE HITS THAT THING EVERY WEEK. BLUE IS FOR ASSHOLES, AT LEAST THE BASIN'S SAFE. MAKE A FACE LIKE A MONKEY RIFF!

J Who is it? Who's there? CANDYGRAM.

F It's only me Janet.

J Oh Brad darling, come in. ALL THE WAY IN! Oh Brad! Oh yes my darling, oh, but what if?

F It's all right Janet, everything's going to be all right.

J Oh, I hope so my darling. DON'T TOUCH THE HAIR! Oh! A DEAD RAT! It's you!

F I'm afraid so Janet, but isn't it nice?

J Oh you beast! You monster, oh! What have you done with Brad? NOTHING YET!

F Oh well, nothing. Why? Do you think I should?

J You tricked me! I wouldn't have, I never, never...

F Yes, yes I know, but it isn't all bad is it? I think you'll really find it quite pleasurable.

J Oh, oh stop! I mean help! Oh Brad, oh Brad! HE'S NOT DOWN THERE!

F Brad's probably asleep by now, do you want him to see you like this?

J It's your fault, you're to blame! Oh, I was saving myself. FOR A RAINY DAY?

F I'm sure you're not spent, yet. SPEND HER, SPEND HER, LEAVE A DEPOSIT!

J Promise you won't tell Brad?

F Cross my heart and hope to die. YOU WILL! MOP, MOP, MOP, ALL DAY LONG!

MOP, MOP, MOP WHILE I SING THIS SONG! HEY SIS, LET'S GO
FUCK WITH THE MONSTER! GOD MY BROTHER HAS A GREAT
ASS. GIVE US A TWITCH ROCKY! WE KNOW WHAT YOU'RE
THINKING, BUT IT'LL NEVER FIT! ONE FOR THE ROAD! ELBOW
SEX, ELBOW SEX! HEY RIFF RAFF, I THINK THERE'S A BUG ON
MAGENTA'S NECK! Talkin to Rocky-WHERE THE FUCK IS THE
BATHROOM IN THIS PLACE?

- F** Oh Brad darling, it's no good here. It'll destroy us.
- B** Don't worry Janet, we'll be away from here in the morning.
- F** Oh Brad, you're so strong and protective. DON'T TOUCH THE HAIR!
IT'S THE SAME DEAD RAT!
- B** You!
- F** I'm afraid so Brad, but isn't it nice?
- B** Why you, what have you done with Janet? THE SAME THING I'M
GOING TO DO WITH YOU.
- F** Oh nothing. LIAR! Why? Do you think I should?
- B** You tricked me. I wouldn't have, I've never, never, never! WHAT
ABOUT THAT ONE TIME IN BOY SCOUTS?
- F** Yes, I know, but it isn't all bad is it? Not even half bad. I think you really quite enjoyed it.
- B** Oh stop it, stop it. Janet, Janet! SHE'S NOT DOWN THERE!
- F** Janet's probably asleep by now, do you want her to see you like this?
- B** Like this, like hell! It's your fault, you're to blame! WHY DID YOU
DRINK PEPSI? I thought it was the real thing! BITE IT!
- F** Oh come on Brad, admit it. You liked it, didn't you? There's no crime in giving yourself over to pleasure. EXCEPT IN (INSERT YOUR STATE
HERE)! Brad, we've wasted so much time already, Janet needn't know, I won't tell her.
- B** Well if you promise you won't tell.
- F** On my mother's grave. DON'T TALK WITH YOUR MOUTH FULL
FRANK!
- R** IT'S RIFF RAFF, THE AMAZING TALKING STOP SIGN! Master, Rocky has broken his chains and vanished. The new playmate is loose and somewhere on the castle grounds. IS ANYONE DOING ANYTHING? Magenta has just released the dogs. MAGENTA IS A DOG.
- F** Coming! SO IS BRAD!

JANET AND ROCKY

J THE THREE FACES OF JANET WEISS. What's happening here? Where's Brad? Where's anybody? ROCKY STILL CAN'T FIND THE BATHROOM. Oh Brad. Brad my darling. JANET MY SLUT! How could I do this to you? IT WAS EASY, NO IT WAS HARD, THAT'S WHY IT WAS EASY! WOMAN DRIVERS, NO SURVIVORS! Oh, if only we hadn't made this journey. STRIKE ONE! If only the car hadn't broken down. STRIKE TWO! If only we were amongst friends, or sane persons. STRIKE THREE, YOU'RE OUT! Oh Brad! GET PISSED SLUT! What have they done with him. Oh Brad, oh Brad how could you. SHE'S ONLY CRYING BECAUSE SHE CAN'T JUMP THAT HIGH! DON'T BOTHER HIM, HE'S MONSTERBATING. SHIT, NO PRIVACY IN THIS PLACE. Oh, but you're hurt, did they do this to you? Oh here, I'll dress your wounds. I'VE GOT MORE HURT THAN YOU'VE GOT SKIRT LADY! Baby there. HEY JANET, SMILE IF YOU'RE HORNY!

CRIM Emotion: Agitation or disturbance of mind, vehement or excited mental state. LOOK THAT UP IN YOUR FUCK N WAGNELS! It is also a powerful and irrational master. And from what Magenta and Columbia eagerly viewed on their television monitor, there seemed little doubt that Janet was indeed it's slave.

C&M Tell us about it Janet.

J I KNOW THE SLUT ON THE LEFT AND THE DUMB SHIT ON THE RIGHT, BUT WHO'S THE DICK IN THE MIDDLE? I was feeling done in, couldn't win. The only other I'd kissed before.

C You mean she's? A VIRGIN?

M Uh-huh.

J I thought there's no use getting into heavy petting. TOO LATE! It only leads to trouble and BED. seat wetting. Now all I want to know is how to go. I've tasted CUM! blood and I want more

C&M More, more, more.

J I'll put up no resistance, I want to stay the distance. I've got an itch to scratch, FRANKIE HAS CRABS! I need assistance! FUCK-A, FUCK-A, FUCK-A FUCK ME! Touch-a, touch-a, touch-a, touch me, I wanna be dirty! Thrill me, chill me, fulfill me creature of the night. LOOKS LIKE A TACO, SMELLS LIKE A FISH, THIS WOULD BE A GOOD PLACE FOR A STICKUP! Then if anything grows, IT WILL. while you pose, I'll oil you up and rub you down.

C&M Down, down, down.

J And that's just one small fraction of the main attraction. You need a friendly hand and I need action! HEY, THIS IS MORE FUN THAN PLAY-DOUGH! Touch-a, touch-a, touch-a, touch me, I wanna be dirty! Thrill me, chill me, fulfill me creature of the night.

C Touch-a, touch-a, touch-a, touch me!
M I wanna be dirty!
C Thrill me, chill me, fulfill me!
M Creature of the night!
J Oh! FUCK-A, FUCK-A, FUCK-A FUCK ME! Touch-a, touch-a, touch-a,
touch me, I wanna be dirty! Thrill me, chill me, fulfill me creature of the
night. ROCKY HORROR ROLL CALL!
RH ROCKY! Creature of the night!
B BRAD! Creature of the night!
F FRANKIE! Creature of the night!
M MAGENTA! Creature of the night!
R RIFF RAFF! Creature of the night!
C COLUMBIA! Creature of the night!
RH ROCKY! Creature of the night!
J Creature of the night! HAVE AN ORGASM BITCH!

LABORATORY SCENE II

- R HOW DO YOU SAY THANK YOU IN FRENCH? Mercy!
- F How did it happen? I understood you were to be watching!
- R I was only away for a minute, DOING WHAT? Master. BATING.
- F Well see if you can find him on the monitor! WE'VE SEEN YOUR FOREHAND FRANK, NOW LET'S SEE YOUR BACKHAND. NEEDS WORK!
- R Master. BATOR. Master. BATOR. We have a visitor.
- B WHAT DOES CAPTAIN KIRK CALL HIS CHIEF ENGINEER? Hey, Scotty! Dr. Everett Scott. KISS ASS!
- R You know this Earthling. FUCKED UP! Person?
- B I most certainly do, he happens to be an old friend of mine.
- F D! I see! K! SPELLS DICK! So this wasn't simply a chance meeting, you came here on purpose. I THOUGHT HE CAME ON YOU?
- B I told you my car broke down, I was telling the truth. ASSHOLES NEVER LIE.
- F I know what you told me Brad, but this Dr. Everett Scott, his name is not unknown to me.
- B He was a science teacher at Denton High School.
- F And now he works for your government, doesn't he Brad? He's attached to the Bureau of Investigation, of that which you call U F O's! Isn't that right Brad?
- B He might be, I don't know!
- R The intruder is entering the building Master.
- F WHERE WILL HE PROBABLY BE? He'll probably be in the Zen Room. A ROACH, SMOKE IT SCOTTY! Shall we inquire of him in person? NO, NOT THE TRIPLE CONTACT ELECTRO MAGNET! RING AROUND THE LESBIANS! DAMN TOURISTS. HEY KOOLAID!
- B Great Scott! (THROW TOILET PAPER.)
- DR WHO'S THE FAGGOT HERE DOC? Frank N Furter, we meet at last! NO AT FIRST.
- B Dr. Scott!
- DR Brad what are you doing here? GETTING LAID BY A FAG!
- F 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? THEY CHECKED IN AND GOT LAID! Well, unfortunately for you all, the plans are to be changed. YOU MEAN THE ORGY'S OFF? I hope you're adaptable Dr. Scott, I know Brad is. GET EMBARRASSED ASSHOLE!
- DR I can assure you that Brad's presence here comes as a complete surprise to me. I came here to find Eddie.
- B Eddie? I've seen him...

F Eddie? What do you know of Eddie, Dr. Scott?

DR HE'S FAT, HE'S DEAD, AND HE'S THE MAIN COURSE! I happen to know a great deal about a lot of things. F! You see, K! SPELLS FUCK! Eddie happens to be my nephew.

B Dr. Scott... MOUSEKETEER ROLL CALL!

DR Janet!

J Dr. Scott!

B Janet!

J Brad!

F Rocky! UGH!

DR Janet!

J Dr. Scott!

B Janet!

J Brad!

F Rocky! UGH!

DR Janet!

J Dr. Scott!

B Janet!

J Brad!

F Rocky! UGH! Listen, I made you CAN YOU BREAK HIM? and I can break you just as easily!

M Master, dinner is prepared!

F WHAT DO YOU THINK OF ORAL SEX? Excellent, under the circumstances, formal dress is to be optional. TOGA! TOGA! TOGA!

CRIM Food has always played a vital role in life's rituals. The breaking of bread, the last meal of a condemned man, and now... ..this meal. 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7. WHY THE FUCK DOES HE HAVE SEVEN FORKS? However informal as it may appear, you can be sure there was to be very little, bon ami.

DINNER

HEY EDDIE GET YOUR ASS OFF THE TABLE! GENTLEMEN, START YOUR ENGINES. WHAT KIND OF WINE IS IT? MUST BE TABLE WINE. HEY DR. SCOTT, COVER UP YOUR HARD ON!

F WHAT DID YOU HAVE FOR BREAKFAST FRANK? A toast! (THROW TOAST.) To absent friends.

ALL To absent friends.

F And Rocky. (PARTY HATS ON SING HAPPY BIRTHDAY.) Happy birthday to you, happy birthday to you, happy birthday dear Rocky... ...shall we? HEY RIFF, DEAL ME A SLICE. HEY ROCKY, EAT LIKE A MARINE, NO EAT LIKE A MARINE OFFICER.

DR We came here to discuss Eddie.

C Eddie?

F GET PISSED FRANK! That's a rather tender subject, another slice anyone? BRAD GETS IT, JANET GETS IT, DR. SCOTT GETS IT, ROCKY DOESN'T CARE!

C Excuse me... WHAT'S THE MATTER COLUMBIA, YOU'VE EATEN EDDIE BEFORE. YEAH, BUT NOT WITH CATSUP!

DR WHO THE FUCK ARE YOU TALKING TO? I knew he was in with a bad crowd, but this is worse than I imagined. Aliens!

ALL Dr. Scott!

F Go on Dr. Scott, or should I say Dr. Von Scott! SIEG-HIEL!

B What exactly are you implying?

DR It's all right!

B But Dr. Scott!

DR That's all right Brad

DR From the day he was born, NOT THE NIGHT, BUT THE DAY. he was trouble. WITH A CAPITAL T. He was the thorn, NOT THE ROSE, BUT THE THORN. in his mother's side. NOT THE FRONT, BUT THE SIDE. She tried in vain.

CRIM BUT SHE NEVER TRIED COCAINE. But her never caused her nothing, but shame. LIKE YOUR FUCKING NECK!

DR He left home the day she died. GET DOWN SCOTTY! From the day he was born all he wanted, was Rock n Roll porn HI MOM! (WAVE) and a motor bike. Shooting up junk.

CRIM He was a low down, cheap little punk. YEAH PUNK!

DR Taking everyone for a ride!

ALL 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...

F What a FAG! guy!

J Makes you GAG! cry!

DR Unt I did!

- C** Everybody FUCKED. shoved him, I very nearly SUCKED. loved him. I said hey I WANTED WALLET NOT WALL SIZE. listen to me, stay sane inside security, but he TIED ME UP AND PISSED ALL OVER ME. locked the door and threw away the key!
- DR** But he must have been drawn WITH A CRAYON. into something, making him warn, WHO? me in a note which reads...
- ALL** What's it say, what's it say?
- E** I'm outta my head. H E D! Oh, hurry, or I may be dead. SPELLED RIGHT! They mustn't carry out their evil deed!
- ALL** 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...
- F** What a FAG! Guy!
- J** Makes you GAG! cry!
- DR** Unt I did!
- ALL** 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 BALL POINT PEN! switchblade knife!
- F** What a guy!
- J** Makes you cry! WHAT DOES FAT ALBERT SAY?
- ALL** Hey, hey, hey...
- ALL** Unt I did... WHAT THE HELL IS AN UNT ANYWAY? FRANK, IT'S YOUR TURN TO CLEAR THE TABLE!
- F** Oh Rocky, YOU HETEROSEXUAL! how could you? SLAP THAT BITCH!
- DR** WHICH WAY, WHICH WAY? This way, this way!
- R** Ha, ha, ha! Shut up!

THE CHASE

- F** 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 didn't you hear a bell ring? You've got a block? Well take my advice, you'd better wise up, Janet Weiss. The Transducer, will seduce ya!
- J** My feet! I can't move my feet!
- DR** My wheels, my God I can't move my wheels!
- B** MY SOCKS! It's as if we're glued to the spot!
- F** You are, so quake with fear you tiny fools!
- J** Oh, we're trapped!
- F** It's something you'll get used to, a mental mind fuck can be nice! HEY DOESN'T ANYBODY USE THE DOOR IN THIS PLACE?
- DR** You won't find Earth people quite the easy mark you've imagined. This Sonic Transducer, it is I suppose, some kind of audio-vibratory, physio-molecular, transport device?
- B** You mean? A VIBRATOR!
- DR** Yes Brad, it's something we ourselves have been working on for quite some time. But it seems our friend here has found a means of perfecting it. A PERFECT VIBRATOR! A device which is capable of breaking down solid matter and then projecting it through space and who knows, perhaps even time itself! A PERFECT, PORTABLE VIBRATOR!
- J** You mean he's going to send us to another planet?
- F** Planet, Schmanet, Janet! You'd better wise up, Janet Weiss. You'd better wise up, build your thighs up, you'd better wise up...
- CRIM** And then she cried out!
- J** MORE! Stop!
- F** Don't get hot and flustered! HOW DO YOU MAKE A HOT DOG TASTE BETTER? Use a bit of mustard!
- B** You're a hot dog, (CHUCK HOT DOGS.) but you'd better not try to hurt her, Frank Furter!
- DR** You're a BUTT DART! hot dog, but you'd better not try to hurt her, Frank Furter!
- J** You're a hot dog! NICE TITS JANET!

- C** My God, I can't stand any more of this. First you spurn me for Eddie and then you throw him off like an old overcoat for Rocky. You chew people up and then you spit them out again. DO YOU LOVE ME? I loved you... I CAN'T HEAR YOU. Do you hear me? I loved you. And what did it get me. yeah I'll tell you, a big nothing. You're like a sponge, you take, take, take and drain others of their love and emotion. Yeah well, I've had enough. PEEK A BOO! You've gotta choose between me and Rocky, so named because of the rocks in his head. JESUS CHRIST, WHAT A BITCH, QUICK MAGENTA THROW THE SWITCH! SANDY DUNCAN?
- F** It's not easy having a good time. SO TRY DISNEYLAND. Even smiling makes my face ache. SO BITE YOUR KNUCKLE. GO TO YOUR FAVORITE RED WALL. And my children turn on me, Rocky's behaving just the way that Eddie did. Do you think I made a mistake, splitting his brain between the two of them?
- M** I grow weary of this world, when shall we return to Transylvania huh? TAKE A QUAALUDE BITCH!
- F** Magenta, I am indeed grateful, to both you and your brother Riff Raff. STROKE, STROKE, STROKE. You have both served me well. Loyalty such as yours shall not go unrewarded. You will discover, that when the mood takes me I can be quite generous.
- M** HOW MUCH DO YOU CHARGE FOR BLOWJOBS? I ask for nothing, Master!
- F** And you shall receive it, in abundance! WHAT'S YOUR FAVORITE FOOD Come! We are ready for the floor show. IF ANYONE HAS SEEN MAGENTA'S EYES, PLEASE RETURN THEM TO THE FRONT DESK. ELBOW SEX, ELBOW SEX! THE HANDICAPPED ARE ALWAYS GETTING FUCKED OVER!

CRIM So, by some extraordinary coincidence, fate it seemed, had decided that Brad and Janet should keep their 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... FRANKIE! ...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 floor show that had been spoken of? WHERE DO YOU MASTURBATE? In an empty house? WHEN DO YOU MASTURBATE? In the middle of the night? BEST TIME! WHAT DEMENTED CHICKEN STEPPED ON YOUR FOREHEAD, SAT ON YOUR CHIN, AND ATE YOUR FUCKING NECK? What diabolical plan had seized Frank's crazed imagination? What indeed? From what had gone before, it was clear this was to be A PICNIC? no picnic.

THE FLOOR SHOW

- F** STICK OUT YOUR TONGUE! HIT THEM ALL!
- C** HOW DID YOU ENJOY SEX WITH FRANKIE? It was great when it all began, I was a regular Frankie fan. But it was over when he had the plan, to start a working on a muscle man. 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.
- RH** I am just seven hours old. AND CAN'T DANCE! Truly beautiful to behold. BUT YOU CAN'T DANCE! And somebody should be told THAT YOU CAN'T DANCE! my libido hasn't been controlled. Now the only thing I've come to trust, IS JANET'S BUST! is an orgasmic rush of lust. FUCK THAT BOA! Rose tints my world, keeps me safe from my trouble and pain!
- B** WHAT DO YOU SAY WHEN YOU WANT TO CUM? It's beyond me, help me mommy! I'll be good, you'll see, take this dream away. What's this? THE FLOOR. Let's see. YEP, IT'S THE FLOOR! I feel sexy. What's come over me? FRANKIE! Whoa, here it comes again!
- J** Oh, I feel released, bad times decreased. My TWAT SIZE! 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! BLOW US A KISS SLUT!
- F** RKO? I THOUGHT IT WAS TWENTIETH CENTURY FOX! NOW THE MOVIE DOESN'T MAKE ANY SENSE! NOW I'M GOING TO HAVE TO SEE IT ALL OVER AGAIN! Whatever happened to Faye Wray? That delicate, satin draped frame. IT WAS POLYESTER. As it clung to her thighs. LIKE A HOMESICK ABORTION! How I started to cry... YOU'D CRY TOO IF YOU HAD A HOMESICK ABORTION STUCK TO YOUR LEG! ...cause I wanted to be dressed just the same. KICK THAT DICK! 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, oh, oh, ho... I SAID THE CEILING NOT THE FLOOR, THAT'S THE LAST TIME I HIRE A NINJA TURTLE TO DO ANYTHING! HEY WAITER, THERE'S A TRANSVESTITE IN MY OUP. SHUT UP OR EVERYBODY WILL WANT ONE. THE TITANIC IS THE ONLY THING FRANKIE HASN'T GONE DOWN ON! Don't dream it, be here... ..don't...
- DR** CLEAR YOUR THROAT SCOTTY! Ach! We've got to get out of this trap. Before this decadence saps our wills. I've got to be strong and try to hang on, or else my mind may well snap! CRACKLE, POP! And my life, will be lived... WHY DO YOU MASTURBATE? ...for the thrill!
- B** HOW DEEP IS JANET'S PUSSY? It's beyond me, help me Mommy! DROWN THE ASSHOLE!

- J** God bless Lily St. Cyr!
- F** WHOSE ORGY IS THIS? My, my, my, my, my, my, my, my! I'm a wild and an untamed thing. I'm a bee with a deadly sting. You get ahead and your mind goes ping! Your heart'll pump and your blood will ring. So let the party and the sounds rock on! We're gonna shake it till the light has gone. Rose tints my world, keeps me safe from my troubles and pain!
JOHN, PAUL, GEORGE, RINGO!
- ALL** We're a wild and an untamed thing. We're a bee with a deadly sting. You get ahead and your mind goes ping! Your heart'll pump and your blood will ring. So let the party and the sounds rock on! TILT THE STAGE RIGHT! TILT THE STAGE LEFT! We're gonna shake it till the light has gone. Rose tints my world, keeps me safe from my troubles and pain! We're a wild...
- R** 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.
- F** Wait! CAN YOU EXPLAIN? I can explain! IT HAD BETTER BE GOOD, YOU DIED LAST TIME! COLUMBIA, GET THE LIGHTS. ROCKY, DO EVERYTHING ELSE. HOW COME ROCKY KNOWS WHERE EVERYTHING IS, BUT FRANK DOESN'T? LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, FOR ONE NIGHT AND ONE NIGHT ONLY, THE AMAZING ALFALFA!
- F** On the day I went away, good-bye IS THAT ALL YOU HAVE TO SAY? was all I had to say, I want to come again SO DOES BRAD. and stay. Smile, and that will mean I may. Cause I've seen, WHAT COLOR? oh! THAT'S NOT A COLOR! Blue skies through the tears in my eyes. And I realize... THAT ISN'T MABELINE AND IT'LL PROBABLY SMEAR! ...I'm going home! INSTANT AUDIENCE! WHERE HAVE YOU HAD SEX FRANK? Everywhere... EVERYWHERE? ...it's been the same. WHAT'S IT LIKE WHEN BRAD PEES ON YOU? Like I'm outside in the rain. Free to try and find the game. Cards for sorrow, cards for pain! (THROW CARDS.) Cause I've seen... ...oh! Blue skies through the tears in my eyes. And I realize... I'M FUCKING STONED! ...I'm going home! I'm going home! I'm going home!
- M** How sentimental. WHERE'S WALDO?
- R** And also presumptuous of you. F! You see, K! SPELLS FUCK! 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!
- DR** Great heavens, that's a laser!
- R** Yes Dr. Scott, a laser capable of emitting a beam of pure antimatter. THEN IT DOESN'T MATTER!
- B** You mean you're going to kill him? NO, JUST ROUGH HIM UP A BIT. What's his crime?

- DR** You saw what became of Eddie! Society must be protected. FUCK SOCIETY! BETTER NOT, YOU'LL GET A SOCIAL DISEASE.
- R** Exactly Dr. Scott. And now, Frank N Furter, your time has come. Say good-bye to all of this... GOOD-BYE ALL OF THIS! ...and hello to oblivion. HI OBLIVION, HOW'S THE WIFE AND KIDS? FIRST DYKE TO SCREAM GETS IT BETWEEN THE TITS! OH SHIT, THAT THING REALLY WORKS! CLIMB THE CURTAIN FRANK! MY LINE, I FORGOT MY LINE! THANK YOU! DON'T LIFT THAT CURTAIN ROCKY, THERE'S BAD MUSIC UNDER IT! THEY KILLED THE TIDY BOWL MAN!
- B** Good God!
- J** You've killed them! NO SHIT SHIRLEY!
- M** But I thought you liked them. They liked you.
- R** GET PARANOID RIFF! They didn't like me! GET MORE PARANOID RIFF! They never liked me!
- DR** You did right! KISS ASS!
- R** A decision had to be made. AND YOU FUCKED IT UP!
- DR** You're okay by me. NANOO-NANOO!
- R** Dr. Scott, I'm sorry about your... ...nephew.
- DR** Eddie? Yes, well perhaps it was for the best.
- R** 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! WHEN? Now! WHY ARE YOU WHISPERING?
- M** Ha! Ha!
- R** Our noble mission is almost completed, my most beautiful sister and soon we shall return to the moon-drenched shores of our beloved planet.
- M** GO FOR THE OSCAR! Sweet Transsexual, land of night! To sing and dance once more to your dark refrains. NO OSCAR! To take that...
...step to the right!

R Hah! But it's the pelvic thrust!

TF That really drives you insane!

M On our world, we'll do the Time Warp again!

SOMEWHERE OVER THE RAINBOW, CASTLES FLY! MY CRIPPLE,
WHERE'S MY CRIPPLE? OH, THERE HE IS. (STAND UP AND SPIN
THE SCREEN.) STOP THE WORLD, I WANT TO GET OFF! HEY,
GET YOUR FINGER OUT OF COLUMBIA

CRIM And crawling... WHERE? ...on the planet's face... WHAT DID YOU
HAVE FOR BREAKFAST? ...some insects... WHAT WHERE THEY
CALLED? ...called the human race. WHERE'S YOUR NECK? ...lost in
time... WHAT'S YOUR FAVORITE TV SHOW? ...and lost in space...
STARRING JUNE LOCKHART!...and meaning... WHO THE FUCK IS
MEANING? DON'T FORGET TO TURN OFF THE GLOBE. SHIT! HE
DOES THAT EVERY WEEK.

End of audience participation script

Science Fiction/Double Feature

Lips

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 (ooh ooh ooh) double feature
Doctor X (ooh ooh ooh) will build a creature
See androids fighting (ooh ooh ooh) Brad and Janet
Anne Francis stars in (ooh ooh ooh) Forbidden Planet
Wo oh oh oh oh oh
At the late night, double feature, picture show

I knew Leo G. Carroll
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 (ooh ooh ooh) double feature
Doctor X (ooh ooh ooh) will build a creature
See androids fighting (ooh ooh ooh) Brad and Janet
Anne Francis stars in (ooh ooh ooh) Forbidden Planet
Wo oh oh oh oh oh
At the late night, double feature, picture show
I wanna go - Oh oh oh oh
To the late night, double feature, picture show
By R.K.O. - Wo oh oh oh
To the late night, double feature, picture show
In the back row - Oh oh oh oh
To the late night, double feature, picture show

Dammit Janet

Brad Majors

Hey, Janet

Janet Weiss

Yes, Brad?

Brad Majors

I've got something to say

Janet Weiss

Uh huh?

Brad Majors

I really love the...skillful way

You beat the other girls

To the bride's bouquet

Janet Weiss

Oh...oh, Brad

Brad Majors

The river was deep but I swam it

Chorus

Janet

Brad Majors

The future is ours, so let's plan it

Chorus

Janet

Brad Majors

So please don't tell me to can it

Chorus

Janet

Brad Majors

I've one thing to say, and that's

Dammit Janet, I love you

The road was long but I ran it

Chorus

Janet

Brad Majors

There's a fire in my heart and you fan it

Chorus

Janet

Brad Majors

If there's one fool for you then I am it

Chorus

Janet

Brad Majors

I've one thing to say, and that's
Dammit 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-T, I love you so

Janet Weiss

Oh, it's nicer than Betty Munroe had

Chorus

Oh, Brad

Janet Weiss

Now we're engaged and I'm so glad

Chorus

Oh, Brad

Janet Weiss

That you met Mom and you know Dad

Chorus

Oh, Brad

Janet Weiss

I've one thing to say, and that's
Brad, I'm mad, for you too
Oh, Brad

Brad Majors

Oh, dammit

Janet Weiss

I'm mad

Brad Majors

Oh, Janet

Janet Weiss

For you

Brad Majors

I love you too

Brad and Janet

There's one thing left to do, ah-hoo

Brad Majors

And that's go see the man who began it

Chorus

Janet

Brad Majors

When we met in his science exam-it

Chorus

Janet

Brad Majors

Made me give you the eye and then panic

Chorus

Janet

Brad Majors

Now I've one thing to say, and that's

Dammit Janet, I love you

Dammit, Janet

Janet Weiss

Oh Brad, I'm mad

Brad Majors

Dammit, Janet

Brad and Janet

I love you

Over at the Frankenstein Place

Janet Weiss

In the velvet darkness
Of the blackest night
Burning bright
There's a guiding star
No matter what or who you are

Brad and Janet

There's a light

Chorus

Over at the Frankenstein place

Brad and Janet

There's a light

Chorus

Burning in the fireplace

Brad and Janet

There's a light, light
In the darkness of everybody's life

Riff Raff

The darkness must go
Down the river of night's dreaming
Flow morphia slow
Let the sun and light come streaming
Into my life, into my life

Brad and Janet

There's a light

Chorus

Over at the Frankenstein place

Brad and Janet

There's a light

Chorus

Burning in the fireplace
There's a light, a light

Brad and Janet

In the darkness of everybody's life

The Time Warp

Riff Raff

It's astounding
Time is fleeting
Madness takes its toll
But listen closely

Magenta

Not for very much longer

Riff Raff

I've got to keep control
I remember doing the Time Warp
Drinking those moments when
The blackness would hit me

Riff and Magenta

And the void would be calling

Chorus

Let's do the Time Warp again
Let's do the Time Warp again

Criminologist

It's just a jump to the left

Chorus

And then a step to the right

Criminologist

With your hands on your hips

Chorus

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

Magenta

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

Riff Raff

With a bit of a mind flip

Magenta

You're into the time slip

Riff Raff

And nothing can ever be the same

Magenta

You're spaced out on sensation

Riff Raff

Like you're under sedation

Chorus

Let's do the Time Warp again

Let's do the Time Warp again

Columbia

Well I was walking down the street

Just a 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 pick up truck and the devil's eyes

He stared at me and I felt a change

Time meant nothing, never would again

Chorus

Let's do the Time Warp again

Let's do the Time Warp again

Criminologist

It's just a jump to the left

Chorus

And then a step to the right

Criminologist

With your hands on your hips

Chorus

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

Sweet Transvestite

Dr. Frank-N-Furter

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 Transexual, 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 Steeve Reeves movie

Brad Majors

I'm glad we caught you at home
Could we use your phone?
We're both in a bit of a hurry

Janet Weiss

Right!

Brad Majors

We'll just say where we are
Then go back to the car
We don't want to be any worry

Dr. Frank-N-Furter

Well you got caught with a flat
Well how 'bout that
Well babies don't you panic
By the light of the night
It'll all seem alright
I'll get you a Satanic mechanic
I'm just a sweet transvestite
From Transexual, Transylvania
Why don't you stay for the night

Riff Raff

Night!

Dr. Frank-N-Furter

Or maybe a bite

Columbia

Bite!

Dr. Frank-N-Furter

I could show you my favorite obsession

I've been making a man

With blonde hair and a tan

And he's good for relieving my tension

I'm just a sweet transvestite

From Transexual, Transylvania

Hit it! Hit it!

I'm just a sweet transvestite

Chorus

Sweet Transvestite!

Dr. Frank-N-Furter

From Transexual

Chorus

Transylvania

Dr. Frank-N-Furter

So come up to the lab

And see what's on the slab

I see you shiver with antici...pation

But maybe the rain

Isn't really to blame

So I'll remove the cause

But not the symptom

Sword of Damocles

Rocky Horror

The Sword of Damocles is hanging over my head
And 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

Chorus

That ain't no crime

Rocky Horror

And left from my dreaming was a feeling of unnameable dread

Chorus

That ain't no crime

Rocky Horror

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

Dr. Frank-N-Furter

Oh, Rocky!

Chorus

Sha la la la That ain't no crime

Rocky Horror

Oh no no no

Chorus

Sha la la la That ain't no crime

Rocky Horror

Oh no no no

Dr. Frank-N-Furter

Oh, my baby!

Chorus

Sha la la la That ain't no crime
That ain't no crime

Rocky Horror

The Sword of Damocles is hanging over my head

Dr. Frank-N-Furter

Oh, really!

Chorus

That ain't no crime

Rocky Horror

And I've got the feeling someone's gonna be cutting the thread

Chorus

That ain't no crime

Rocky Horror

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

Dr. Frank-N-Furter

Come here!

Chorus

Sha la la la That ain't no crime

Rocky Horror

Oh no no no

Chorus

Sha la la la That ain't no crime

Rocky Horror

Oh no no no

Chorus

Sha la la la That ain't no crime

That ain't no crime

Sha la la la That ain't no crime

Rocky Horror

Oh no no no

Chorus

Sha la la la That ain't no crime

Rocky Horror

Oh no no no

Chorus

Sha la la la That ain't no crime

That ain't no crime

Sha la la

I Can Make You A Man

Dr. Frank-N-Furter

A weakling weighing ninety-eight 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!

Chorus

But the wrong man

Dr. Frank-N-Furter

He'll eat nutritious, high protein
And swallow raw eggs
Try to build up his shoulders
His chest, arms, and um legs
Such an effort
If he only knew of my plan
In just seven days

Chorus

I can make you a man

Dr. Frank-N-Furter

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 n just seven days
Oh, baby

Chorus

I can make you a man

Hot Patootie - Bless My Soul

Eddie

Whatever happened to Saturday night?
When you dressed up sharp and you felt all right
It don't seem the same since cosmic light
Came into my life, I thought I was divine
I used to go for a ride with a chick who'd go
And listen to the music on the radio
A saxophone was blowing on a Rock and Roll show
We climbed in the back seat, really had a good time
Hot patootie, bless my soul
Really love that Rock and Roll

Chorus

Hot patootie, bless my soul
I really love that Rock and Roll
Hot patootie, bless my soul
I really love that Rock and Roll
Hot patootie, bless my soul
I really love that Rock and Roll

Eddie

(Saxophone solo)

My head used to swim from the perfume I smelled
My hands kinda 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 back in front and put some hair oil on
Buddy Holly was singing his very last song
With your arms around your girl, you try to sing along
It felt pretty good...Whoop!
Really had a good time
Hot patootie, bless my soul
Really love that Rock and Roll

Chorus

Hot patootie, bless my soul
I really love that Rock and Roll
Hot patootie, bless my soul
I really love that Rock and Roll
Hot patootie, bless my soul
I really love that Rock and Roll

(Saxophone solo)

Hot patootie, bless my soul
I really love that Rock and Roll
Hot patootie, bless my soul
I really love that Rock and Roll
Hot patootie, bless my soul
I really love that Rock and Roll
Hot patootie, bless my soul
I really love that Rock and Roll
Hot patootie, bless my soul
I really love that Rock and Roll
Hot patootie, bless my soul
I really love that Rock and Roll
Hot patootie, bless my soul
I really love that Rock and Roll
Hot patootie, bless my soul
I really love that Rock and Roll
Hot patootie, bless my soul
I really love that Rock and Roll

I Can Make You A Man: Reprise

Dr. Frank-N-Furter

But a deltoid and a bicep
A hot groin and a tricep
Makes me - Ooh! - shake
Makes me wanna take Charles Atlas by the hand

Chorus

In just seven days

Dr. Frank-N-Furter

Oh, baby

Chorus

I can make you a man

Dr. Frank-N-Furter

I don't want no dissension
Just dynamic tension

Janet Weiss

I'm a muscle fan

Chorus

In just seven days
I can make you a man

Dr. Frank-N-Furter

Dig it if you can

Chorus

In just seven days
I can make you a man

Touch-A, Touch-A, Touch Me

Janet Weiss

I was feeling done in
Couldn't win
I'd only ever kissed before

Columbia

You mean she?

Magenta

Uh huh

Janet Weiss

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

Magenta and Columbia

More, more, more!

Janet Weiss

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

Magenta and Columbia

Down, down, down!

Janet Weiss

And that's just one small fraction
Of the main attraction
You need a friendly hand
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

Columbia

Touch-a touch-a touch-a touch me

Magenta

I wanna be dirty

Columbia

Thrill me, chill me, fulfill me

Magenta

Creature of the night

Janet Weiss

Oh, touch-a touch-a touch-a touch me
I wanna be dirty
Thrill me, chill me, fulfill me
Creature of the night

Rocky Horror

Creature of the night

Brad Majors

Creature of the night?

Dr. Frank-N-Furter

Creature of the night

Magenta

Creature of the night

Riff Raff

Creature of the night

Columbia

Creature of the night

Rocky Horror

Creature of the night

Janet Weiss

Creature of the night!

Once in a While

Brad Majors

Once in a while, she don't want to call you
Speaking on the telephone
And once in your life, she won't want to know you
You look around
The one you've found, she is gone

And that's all the time that it takes
For a heart to turn to stone
The sweeter the wine
The harder to make the break
You hear something about someone
You'd thought you'd known

So baby don't cry like there's no tomorrow
After the night there's a brand new day
And there'll be no pain, and no more sorrow
So wash your face
And phone my place, it'll be OK

And that's all the time that it takes
For a heart to beat again
So give me a sign
That a lover makes
You look around
The one you've found is back again

Eddie

Dr. Everett v. Scott

From the day he was born
He was trouble
He was the thorn
In his mother's side
She tried in vain

Criminologist

But he never caused her nothing but shame

Dr. Everett v. Scott

He left home the day she died
From the day she was gone
All he wanted
Was rock and roll porn
And a motorbike
Shooting up junk

Criminologist

He was a low down cheap little punk

Dr. Everett v. Scott

Taking everyone for a ride

Chorus

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 switch blade knife

Dr. Frank-N-Furter

What a guy

Janet Weiss

Makes you cry

Dr. Everett v. Scott

And I did

Columbia

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

Dr. Everett v. Scott

But he must've been drawn
Into something
Making him warn me
In a note which reads

Chorus

What's it say? What's it say?

Eddie

I'm out of my head
Oh hurry, or I may be dead
They mustn't carry out their evil deeds

Chorus

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 switch blade knife

Dr. Frank-N-Furter

What a guy

Janet Weiss

Makes you cry

Dr. Everett v. Scott

And I did

Chorus

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 switch blade knife

Dr. Frank-N-Furter

What a guy

Chorus

Whoa ho ho

Janet Weiss

Makes you cry

Chorus

Hey hey hey

Dr. Everett v. Scott

And I did

Chorus

Eddie

Planet Schmanet, Janet

Dr. Frank-N-Furter

How could you!

Dr. Everett v. Scott

This way! This way!

Riff Raff

Shut up!

Dr. Frank-N-Furter

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 you hear a bell ring?

You got a block, well take my advice

You'd better wise up, Janet Weiss

The Transducer will seduce ya

Janet Weiss

My feet! I can't move my feet!

Dr. Everett v. Scott

My wheels! My God, I can't move my wheels!

Brad Majors

It's as if we're glued to the spot!

Dr. Frank-N-Furter

You are! So quake with fear, you tiny fools!

Janet Weiss

Oh, we're trapped!

Dr. Frank-N-Furter

It's something you'll get used to

A mental mind-fuck can be nice

Dr. Everett v. Scott

You won't find Earth people quite the easy mark you imagine

This sonic transducer - it is, I suppose, some kind of

Audio-vibratory, physiomolecular transport device

Brad Majors

You mean ...

Dr. Everett v. Scott

Yes, Brad

It's something we ourselves have been working on for quite some time, but it seems our friend here has found a means of perfecting it. A device which is capable of breaking down solid matter and then projecting it through space, and who knows, perhaps even time itself

Janet Weiss

You mean, he's gonna send us to another planet?

Dr. Frank-N-Furter

Planet, schmanet, Janet!

You'd better wise up, Janet Weiss

You'd better wise up

Build your thighs up

You'd better wise up

Criminologist

And then she cried out

Janet Weiss

Stop!

Rose Tint My World

Columbia

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 muscle man
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

Rocky Horror

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

Brad Majors

It's beyond me
Help me, Mommy
I'll be good, you'll see
Take this dream away
What this, let's see
I feel sexy
What's come over me?
Woo! Here it comes again

Janet Weiss

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

Fanfare / Don't Dream It

Dr. Frank-N-Furter

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. Whoa ho ho!
Don't dream it, be it
Don't dream it, be it

Chorus

Don't dream it, be 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
Don't dream it, be 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

Dr. Everett v. Scott

Ach! We've got to get out of this trap
Before this decadence saps our wills
I've got to be strong and try to hang on
Or else my mind, may well snap
And my life will be lived
For the thrills

Dr. Frank-N-Furter

Don't dream it, be it

Brad Majors

It's beyond me
Help me, Mommy

Janet Weiss

God bless Lili St. Cyr

Wild and Untamed Thing

Dr. Frank-N-Furter

My my my
My my my my my
My my my my
My my
I'm a wild and an untamed thing
I'm a bee with a deadly sting
You get a hit and your mind goes ping
Your heart'll pump 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 tint my world
Keep me safe from my trouble and pain

Chorus

We're a wild and an untamed thing
We're a bee with a deadly sting
You get a hit and your mind goes ping
Your heart'll pump 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 tint 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
You get a hit and your mind goes ping
Your heart'll pump and your blood will sing
So let the party and the sounds rock on
We're gonna shake it 'till the life has gone, gone, gone
Rose tint my world
Keep me safe from my trouble and pain

Riff Raff

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

I'm Going Home

Dr. Frank-N-Furter

On the day I went away

Chorus

Goodbye

Dr. Frank-N-Furter

Was all I had to say

Chorus

Now I

Dr. Frank-N-Furter

I want to come again and stay

Chorus

Oh my

Dr. Frank-N-Furter

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

Chorus

I'm going home

Dr. Frank-N-Furter

Everywhere, it's been the same

Chorus

Feeling

Dr. Frank-N-Furter

Like I'm outside in the rain

Chorus

Wheeling

Dr. Frank-N-Furter

Free to try and find a game

Chorus

Dealing

Dr. Frank-N-Furter

Cards for sorrow

Cards for pain

'Cause I've seen blue skies

Through the tears in my eyes

And I realize I'm going home

Chorus I'm going home / I'm going home / I'm going home

Super Heroes

Brad Majors

I've done a lot
God knows I've tried
To find the truth
I've even lied
But all I know
Is down inside I'm

Chorus

Bleeding

Janet Weiss

And super heroes
Come to feast
To taste the flesh
Not yet deceased
And all I know
Is still the beast is

Chorus

Feeding

Criminologist

And crawling on the planet's face
Some insects called the human race
Lost in time, and lost in space
And meaning

Chorus

Meaning

Science Fiction/Double Feature: Reprise

Lips

Science fiction, double feature
Frank has built and lost his creature
Darkness has conquered Brad and Janet
The servants gone to a distant planet
Wo oh oh oh oh oh
At the late night, double feature, picture show
I want to go
Oh oh oh oh
To the late night, double feature, picture show

Credits and interesting links		
The song Super Heros was cut from the movie but is on the sound track.. Alternatively, the song Planet Schmanet, Janet is in the movie but not on the sound track. The song Once in a While is nowhere to be found.		
Movie Cast		
Acrm	Character	Actor
	Director	Jim Sharman
F	Frank N Furter	Tim Curry
R	Riff Raff	Richard O' Brian
C	Columbia	Patricia Quinn
M	Magenta	"Little" Nell Campbell
E	Eddie	Meat Loaf Aday
RH	Rocky Horror	Peter Hinwood
B	Brad Majors	Barry Bostwick
J	Janet Weiss	Susan Sarandon
DR	Dr. Everett V. Scott	Jonatan Adams
CRIM	Criminologist Narrator	Charles Gray
RAL	Ralph Hapschatt	Jeremy Newson
BET	Betty Munroe	Hilary Labow
TR	Transylvanians	Annabel Leventon / Anthony Milner / Christopher Biggins / Fran Fullenwider / Gaye Brown / Henry Woolf / Imogen Claire / Ishaq Bux / Lindsay Ingram / Perry Bedden / Rufus Collins / Sadie Corre / Stephen Calcutt
Assorted good links last checked August 2001		
This script	www.badmovies.org/movies/rockyhorror/audience	
Other good stuff	www.badmovies.org/movies/rockyhorror	
The official website	www.rockyhorror.com	
Fan site / Oakland, CA	www.barelylegal.rhps.org	
Fan site / Menlo Park, CA.	www.bawdycaste.org	
Fan site / Phoenix, AZ	www.azrocky.com	
Internet Movie Database	http://us.imdb.com/Title?0073629	
RHPS Freq Asked Quest	www.rockyhorror.org/faq/	
UseNet Groups		
News groups	alt.cult-movies.rocky-horror	
Yahoo group	http://groups.yahoo.com/group/-RockyHorror	
Google archive	http://groups.google.com/groups?hl=en&lr=&safe=off&num=30&q=group:alt.cult-movies.rocky-horror	