

Sweet Transvestite

Richard O'Brien

How'd 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 up, 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

Songwriters

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