Frankenstein (to the tune of My Darling, Clementine)
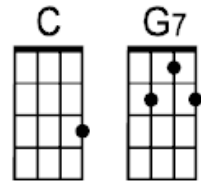
C   G7
In a castle, in Geneva, lived a man with great designs
                                        C   G7   C
His reliance was on science and his name was Frankenstein

It's a monster, it's a monster, it's a monster, Frankenstein
You are gonna make a monster can't you read the warning signs

In the tower, with machine'ry, and a great big power line
Came a frightening bolt of lightning, then the monster was alive

It's a monster, it's a monster, it's a monster, Frankenstein
You have gone and made a monster and you think it's mighty fine

Then the monster grew salacious and it said "make me a bride -
Here's the spec folks, add some neck bolts and make sure Intel's Inside"

It's a monster, it's a monster, it's a monster, Frankenstein
You have gone and made a monster and it's turned on all the time

So we all marched to the castle with our weapons at our side
'Cause we fear it, we will spear it, now it's time the monster died

It's a monster, it's a monster, it's a monster, Frankenstein
There will not be any monsters, this is where we draw the line

But a big TV producer said "The monster is a find -
On our network, it'll get work," so a contract has been signed

It's a monster, it's a monster, it's a monster, Frankenstein
It's the latest and the greatest, it's on channel fifty-nine

So we all turn on the telly while we sit back with some wine
Watch the life of, and the wife of, and the times of Frankenstein

It's a monster, it's a monster, it's a monster, Frankenstein
It's a monster in the ratings, every Wednesday night at nine