

SKULL AND BONES  
(The Skeletal Scat)

lyrics by Tobin Mueller

VINNY VIRUS:

Chill your foe to the marrow.  
Send a sign right up his supple spine  
That you're there  
Lurking somewhere.  
Knuckles white,  
He can't stand much more fright.  
Make him ache,  
Make his knees quake.  
Have some fun;  
You got him on the run.

Skull and bones  
Will cross you out.  
Like sticks and stones,  
We're leaving no doubt  
That you've been messed with after we are through;  
You'll know something's wrong inside you.

MICKEYSPLEEN:

Wait!  
I just got me an idea!  
I know way I can free ya...  
From this terrible spirea.  
What if we...simply...  
Trap him. Wrap him. Bottlecap him right here in the rib cage.  
Like a bug on the page. Pow!  
Never let him leave the stage.  
We've got all the scaffolding...hinges, joints and everything.  
We've got tendons and cartilage  
To make a linkage, to  
Cushion the joints and to  
soften the shrinkage.  
Two hundred six bones in all,  
From the tip of the toe to the top of the skull!  
Oh!  
Oh!

Skeleton...  
Skull and bones!

VINNY VIRUS:

Skull and bones  
Are back again..  
Poison zones...  
We're starting a trend.  
Yet, all these ribs...looks like a jail, you know?  
I think it's about time to go...

RNA STOOGES:

He knows your somewhere very near.  
Somewhere.  
His jaw is tightened.  
You know he's full of fear.  
We'll make him ache and ache and ache.  
And shake.  
Some fun will happen.  
We got him on the run.

Skull and bones

Sticks and stones!

LYMPHETTES:

What?  
Hmm?  
How?  
Wow!

Cartilage!  
Linkage too!  
Joints and to...  
Shrinkage too!  
Bones in all.  
Your skeleton,  
Holding up its own,  
Providing shape to drape on  
Tendon onto muscle together sewn;  
Home for calcium. Count on your  
Skeleton.  
Skull and bones!

RNA MOBSTERS:

Skull and bones!

Poison zones!