

Vampires

Adam and the Ants

I want your heart,
I want your soul,
I want everything you hold dear.
I want the sinews that bind you together.
I know enough is never enough.
I want the broad road and twenty-twenty vision.
Your wrist, a keyboard of perfume,
Money cannot buy.
And I'm in a position to say
The camera does not lie.
There's a lot of vampires out there,
Hanging out to grab your soul.
They don't live in Transylvania.
They don't live in rock 'n' roll.
I want your bones,
I want your blood,
I want everything you hold dear.
I want the sinews that bind you together.
I made an educated guess.
There's a panic in the lingerie.
You know I tremble at each touch.
Close my eyes and sigh,
Then fly off like a bullet
For the darkside of the sky.
I want you pain,
I want your pleasure,
I want everything you hold dear.
I want the sinews that bind you together.
I know enough is never enough;
Hatcheck to showgirl.
Let's get to bed, madam.
I know there's no way out but through together.
Wet with sex,
Wet with sweat.
Embody your body.
There's a lot of vampires out there,
Hanging out to grab your soul.
They don't live in Transylvania.
They don't live in rock 'n' roll.
Rock 'n' roll
Vampires.