

# Vampires

Adam Ant

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 20/20 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 to bed madam

I know there's no way out but through together  
Wet with sex  
Wet with sweat  
Embody your body

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Hanging out to grab your soul  
They don't live in Transylvania  
They don't live in rock 'n' roll  
Rock 'n' roll  
Vampires