

Starlite Decay

Blitzkid

Friday night, the drive-in doubles up the fright
The ghouls attack upon the silver light
Back seat, the hearse windows are hazed with heat
Just for tonight we're gonna starve the light

A little longer
Just a little longer

Well I'm torn up graveyard greaser gropin' on you
But don't you know, girl, I love you so
People freak, but baby, don't you even speak
Don't explain only call my name

A little longer
Just a little longer

I know It's cold I know It's late
We should been sleepin' in our graves
But let's stay and starve the light a little while - longer
We are dead as death upon the screen

But death can't even match our gleam
Baby won't you call that evil name of mine

Just a little longer
Just a little longer
Just a little longer
Just a little longer

Starlite decay!