

Death Valley Nights

Blue Öyster Cult

Bleached by the sun
And scorned by the moon
If I make it 'til tomorrow noon
I'm leaving

'Tween the horror of space
And the terror of time
My heart in crystal
Down the line I'm screaming

What I need is a kiss from you babe
Before it's hangover time
What I need is some love from you babe
Before this stampede arrives

Desolate landscapes
Storybook bliss
Darling let me tell you
This is crazy

Hell of a memory
Is a Heaven a pain
Snow is cold but so is rain
Please save me

What I need is a kiss from you babe
Before it's hangover time
What I need is some love from you babe
Before the stampede arrives
I need you