

Castro Halloween

Chuck Prophet

When the shots rang out and two men died, you took off your mask just to see me cry

Did I dream you up or did you dream me?, is there any place else you would rather be?

(Chorus)

Halloween was here, but now it's gone

Men in skirts and heels are marching on, Halloween is gone

Is the pain all yours?, is the pleasure mine?, don't you think it fair that we trade sometime? (Think about it baby)

When the merchants hose the sidewalks down, will the leaves on the trees turn gold or brown? (I don't know)

(Chorus) 2x

It's gone, it's gone, Halloween is gone

It's gone, it's gone