I used to dress in black every night I used to dress in black every night But something happened to me Something happened to me And now, I dress in white

You used to get it wrong every night You used to get it wrong every night And there was nothing left to do But pump high voltage into you And now, you mostly get it right

And you were blinded for the moment

By my country and western star ship last night

You were tumbling and bumbling

Like a bird that's just had it's wings clipped...in flight

And the congregation of the prayers begins to sing They were such delinquents joining the kill Of the soft steaming shits demanding... Gay bar part 2

I used to dress in black every night Now I dress primarily in white And I was under duress removed my pants and my vest ...and now I'm undressed tonight

And you were silenced for the moment

By my peter paul and mary box set ...last night

You were tumbling and bumbling like a pugilist being pummeled .
..in flight

And the leagues of evil temper began to sing And the menacing ending caused you such fright There's something very wrong with you

So let's stay in tonight She was my dark angel every night She was my dark angel every night

Something happened to her Something happened to her And now... she's white