

Necromancer

Gnarls Barkley

Wake up, wake up, wake up,
Don't wake up, wake up, wake up, wake up
Wake up, wake up, wake up, wake up

It's naughty, very naughty Necrophilia
Without a care I'm compassionate about killing her
I'd have my way with what's left of the will in her
Cosmopolitans and cocaine and an occasional pill in her

When she spoke, I saw a spark but it was dark so
I drove her home when she died, sexy suicide
Sweet nothings for the Nam, you feel where I'm coming from
Have no fear, everything's is fine, my girl parties all the time

Did you hear what I said
With this ring I thee wed
A body in my bed
She was cool when I met her
But I think I like her better dead

...

The production is progressive but the reason is retro
The cause of cold blooded murder, I named it 'Neo-Necro'
I whisper in her ear to hear an echo, echo-co-co
I keep her, it's cheaper, I love too much to let go

We discussed over dinner how she would die before the day was done
So I caught her just in time to have a little fun
And you could use a little sun
So scream and holler, run and play, wish you could die another day

Come back to see this house
Done what I could to revive
My soft side survived
Man, thought you was alright and she was alive