

# Howl At The Moon

Klaatu

She was a sleek and slender enchantress  
I'd met in the Casbah  
When her green eyes first met mine  
I was overwhelmed with awe  
Well we danced all night to the tango  
And she lured me with her charms  
As the band played how I prayed  
I'd awaken in her arms

But when I howled at the moon  
I knew that something was wrong  
She had me in a spell  
And I knew it wouldn't be too long  
Before I'd end up, before I'd end up  
Here in a prison cell

And while we danced she swayed like a cobra  
You could almost hear her hiss  
As her green eyes hypnotised  
It was useless to resist  
Well she drove me home in her Jaguar  
And she took me to her room  
Though it all seemed like a dream  
It was there I met my doom

But when I howled at the moon  
I knew that something was wrong  
She had me in a spell  
And I knew it wouldn't be too long  
Before I'd end up, before I'd end up  
Here in a prison cell

When she said  
"Come, my little fly  
Come now, don't be shy  
Just step into my web"  
I could feel my future fold  
As I blacked out cold  
When I came to she was dead

And then I howled at the moon  
I knew that something was wrong  
She had me in a spell  
And I knew it wouldn't be too long  
Before I'd end up, before I'd end up  
Here in a prison cell