Well, it was many years ago now But I really can't be sure That's when it all began then I heard that knock upon my door

And the wolfman's brother The wolfman's brother Came down on me

The telephone was ringing
That's when I handed it to Liz
She said, "This isn't who it would be
If it wasn't who it is"

And the wolfman's brother The wolfman's brother Coming down on me

So I might be on a side street Or a stairway to the stars I hear the high pitched cavitation Of propellers from afar

It's the wolfman's brother
The wolfman's brother
The wolfman's brother
The wolfman's brother

The wolfman's brother The wolfman's brother Coming down on me Right down on me

So with meaningless excitement And smooth atonal sound It's like a cross between a hurricane And a ship that's run aground

It's the wolfman's brother
The wolfman's brother
The wolfman's brother
The wolfman's brother

The wolfman's brother The wolfman's brother Coming down on Coming down on me

(It's the wolfman's brother)
It's the wolfman's brother
It's the wolfman's brother