

# Bring Her Down (to Crippletown)

Rob Zombie

I went out walking to Crippletown  
My crutch hit the floor with a boney sound  
Now all the girls go beep beep beep  
How can I love when you're so cheap

Turn me on, turn me on, turn me on  
Don't be long, Don't be long, Don't be long

Bring her down, Bring her down,  
Bring her down, see the wonders around you baby

Now everybody gather in the square  
To twist their fingers in my hair  
They hang around like a serpentine  
And try to speak like Frankenstein

The children come all dressed in black  
One foot forward the other back  
They splash around in a muddy hole  
While everybody crying they got no soul