

Release the Bats

The Birthday Party

Whoah bite
Whoah bite
Release the bats, release the bats
Don't tell me that it doesn't hurt
A hundred fluttering in your skirt
Oh, don't tell me that it doesn't hurt
My baby is alright
She doesn't mind a bit of dirt
She says, "Horror vampire, bat bite"
She says, "Horror vampire
How I wish those bats would bite"
Whoah bite, whoah bite
Release the bats and release the bats
Pump them up and explode the things
Her legs are chafed by sticky wings
The sticky, sticky little things
My baby is a cool machine
She moves to the pulse of her generator
Says, "Damn that sex supreme"
She says, "Damn that horror bat"
Sex vampire, cool machine, uh
Release the bats, release the bats
Release them
Baby is a cool machine
She moves to the pulse of her generator
She says, "Damn that sex supreme"
She says, she says, "Damn that horror bat"
Sex horror, sex bat, sex horror, sex vampire
Sex bat, horror vampire, sex
Cool machine
Horror bat, bite
Cool machine, bite
Sex vampire, bite
Whoah, bite