

Psycho Ball & Chain

The Creepshow

She's your hellbilly Bettie Page
In the flesh
Lurkin' in the depths of eternal death
A sip from her grail will burn you deep
No purity and she never sleeps
She'll chew you up and spit you out
And do it again...

She's a bat right outta hell
She's the evil in yourself
When your luck's run out
You've got no one to blame
She's the candy that you crave
From her head down to her grave
She's the devil's game,
Your psycho ball & chain

Late at night she creeps again
Clawin' at your clothes
Like the perfect sin
She'll knock you out with her undead eyes
Your psychobilly
Bride of Frankenstein
She'll eat your bleeding heart
And then she'll throw you away

She's a bat right outta hell
She's the evil in yourself
When your lucks run out
You've got no one to blame
She's the candy that you crave
From her head down to her grave
She's the devil's game,
Your psycho ball & chain

She's a bat right outta hell
She's the evil in yourself
When your lucks run out
You've got no one to blame
She's the candy that you crave
From her head down to her grave

She's the devil's game your psycho
She's the devil's game your psycho
What a cryin' shame,
Your psycho ball & chain