

Damn These Vampires

The Mountain Goats

Brave young cowboys of the near north side
Mount those bridge rails
Ride all night
Scream when captured
Arch your back
Let this whole town hear your knuckles crack

Sapphire Trans-Am
High beams in vain
Drive wild broncos
Down the plain
Push up to the corner
Where the turbines hiss
Some day we won't remember this

Crawl til dawn
On my hands and knees
God damn these vampires
For what they've done to me

Tie those horses
To the post outside
And let those glass doors open wide
And in their surface
See two young savage things
Barely worth remembering

Feast like pagans
Never get enough
Sleep like dead men
Wake up like dead men
And when the sun comes try not to hate the light
Some day we'll try to walk upright

Crawl til dawn
On my hands and knees
God damn these bite marks
Deep in my arteries
Crawl til dawn
On my hands and knees
God damn these vampires
For what they've done to me