

Go-go Mummy

Zombie Ghost Train

I was diggin' in the sand in the dead of day,
My pick struck a stone the sand gave way,
The mummy's tomb we'd finally found,
What was beneath would astound.
Flamin' slave skulls lightin' the room,
A band in bandages diggin' some tunes,
A girl in a cage next to the bar,
Was doin' the watusi for the screaming undead.

She was a go-go mummy,
She was a go-go mummy,
She was a go-go mummy,
A succubus underground.

She was takin' off her bandages one by one,
I ordered a drink a took part of the fun,
Rockin' and boppin' and shakin' the coffin,
I looked into her vacant eyes.

She was a go-go mummy,
She was a go-go mummy,
She was a go-go mummy,
A succubus underground.

We started to dance and then she hypnotised me,
Took me to her sarcophagus and begun to tie me,
She took my brain out my nose
and dressed me up in zombie clothes.

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