

Veruca Salt "Halloween Day"

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My life, just got grim
My life, on account of him

You had a chance
You could have made it again
Are you really gonna marry her on
Halloween day
Halloween day

Your wife is torn apart
Beware of her haunted heart
I thought you had a chance
I thought you'd make it again
I never really thought you'd marry her on
Halloween day
Halloween day

And something's spooky in the pit of my heart
And something's stirring in the trunk of my car
My name(?) is itching on the roof of my houses(?)
Don't go out
Don't go out
Don't go out after
Go out after dark

After dark
After dark
After dark on
Halloween day
Halloween day

My life, just got grim
My life, on account of him
On account of him
On account of him
On account of him

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