

Electric Six "After Hours"

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Here comes cokey Joe looking to make it snow

I wish I didn't know what I know

And that's why you were hired, hired.

Don't do your job and you'll be fired, fired.

You can't get tired after hours, hours.

They building high in silver towers, towers

They congregate here afters hours, hours

They tellin' lies, that's how rumors get started and
destinies die

Tick-tock sex-o-clock where did the time go

You can't go blind blowing your load

And that's why God's a liar, liar

You're underage you need a buyer, buyer

We'll take you higher after hours, hours

They're getting nice on whiskey sours, sours

They're telling secrets after hours, hours

Destroying time, that's how organs shut down and
brain cells die.

Oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh oh ohhh

Here comes Spanish Mack and the moon crashed up
he's gonna need a transfusion of blood

And all the ladies are like yes, yes

Another system under stress, stress

Forget about it lose that dress, dress

Aw give me a hug

This is how the young girls dress in my club

After hours, hours

Eternal life and Satan's powers, powers

You live forever after hours hours

Now you know why, the sun ain't the real reason

Vampir's die

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