

## **Blitzkid**

# **"Starlite Decay"**

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Friday night  
The drive-in doubles up the fright.  
The ghouls attack upon the silver light.

Back seat  
The hearse windows are hazed with heat.  
Just for tonite, we're gonna starve the light

A little longer.  
Just a little longer.

I'm a torn up  
Graveyard greaser groping on you.  
But don't you know girl  
I love you so?

People freak  
But baby, don't you even speak.  
Don't explain, only call my name

A little longer.  
Just a little longer.

(sax break) oo la la.

I know it's cold.  
I know it's late.  
We should be sleeping in our graves  
But let's stay and starve the light  
A little while - longer.

We're dead as Death upon the screen  
But Death can't even match our gleam.  
Baby, won't you call that evil name of mine

A little longer.  
Just a little longer.

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