

## Graveblankets "The Undead"

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Fats waller on my stereo raisin' hell  
And the tv's got the sound turned down but I see  
william powell  
And he's got myrna loy in a fond embrace  
And I know she's not acting by the smile on her face

The undead the undead they fill my head

Bix beiderbecke stayed high as long as he could score  
He wanted to play less cornet but the fans wanted  
more  
So he hid away in a cheap motel  
And he played his piano in both heaven and in hell

The undead the undead they keep me fed

James whale would not hide the fact that he liked boys  
He worked at universal in the 30s making noise  
Horror films with black humor and grace  
And when he checked himself out he left a note behind  
in case...we might forget

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