

## Lordi

# "Missing Miss Charlene"

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Now there was something about her  
She made the villagers smile  
How could anybody wanna hurt her  
And wanna make her mommy cry

Angels high  
The devil now walks amongst manking  
Heavens high  
A lock of golden hair was all that's left behind  
She's outta sight

Whatever happened to the little lady  
In the darkness she's forever waiting  
The light is gone but hope is never fading  
Where could she be - dear missing miss Charlene

The playground is forsaken, cold and greying  
The silence muting all the nightbirds wailing  
These woods are heartless and there's no escaping  
Where could she be - dear missing miss Charlene

A monster stole dear Charlene for good

Taking pitchforks and torches  
Hunting down the one they will blame  
They are obsesses to see the smoking scorches  
Forgetting little miss Arcane

These shady woods belie forbidden secrets  
The swings are moving by themself at sunset  
Her golden hair is tangled, skin is all wet  
Where could she be - dear missing miss Charlene

There is something buried in my backyard  
The dogs are crazy, they are digging real hard  
If they dig enough they might go too far  
But she's not there, she and her golden hair  
No, she's not there

A monster stole dear Charlene

