

Marcy Playground

"Vampires of New York"

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Come see the vampires of New York
Ahh Ha
Such peculiar people youll remark
Ahh Ha
But dont leave your soul behind
Ahhhhh ahhhh
Come take an 8th street after dark
Ahh ha
You might even see a murder
Ahhhhh ahhhh
And all the whores on bleeker street
they were a blissful grin
caused by the drugs they take
to relieve em all their sins
and oh
oh lord
I think shes dying
I heard somebody say
I think shes dying
Or maybe shes already dead
maybe shes gone to mars
maybe we can even ride her epitaph in the stars
and say if you go away from here
if you go a million miles
come down town
to see them go
Into the den of the vampires of New York
Ahh ha
Please watch your step as your getting off kids

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