

Cramps

"Sheena's In A Goth Gang"

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She's digging up the graveyard, black lips and toenails
A brand new bat wing at the county jail
Like Tammy Trapeze the dead acrobat
I dig her deeply when she swings like that

Sheena's in a goth gang
Sheena's in a goth gang
Sheena's in a goth gang now

Mixed up women, do you have one in your house?
She's in the forbidden vampire underground
In the cult of the cobra snakes in her hair
She looks so macabre with her cobweb stare

Sheena's in a goth gang
Sheena's in a goth gang
Sheena's in a goth gang now

Sheena's in a goth gang
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Sneer on her face like the Mona Lisa
[Incomprehensible] in her nose like the Sphinx at Giza

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