

## **The Creepshow**

### **"Psycho Ball & Chain"**

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She's your hellbilly Bettie Page  
In the flesh  
Lurkin' in the depths of eternal death  
A sip from her grail will burn you deep  
No purity and she never sleeps  
She'll chew you up and spit you out  
And do it again...

She's a bat right outta hell  
She's the evil in yourself  
When your luck's run out  
You've got no one to blame  
She's the candy that you crave  
From her head down to her grave  
She's the devil's game,  
Your psycho ball & chain

Late at night she creeps again  
Clawin' at your clothes  
Like the perfect sin  
She'll knock you out with her undead eyes  
Your psychobilly  
Bride of Frankenstein  
She'll eat your bleeding heart  
And then she'll throw you away

She's a bat right outta hell  
She's the evil in yourself  
When your lucks run out  
You've got no one to blame  
She's the candy that you crave  
From her head down to her grave  
She's the devil's game,  
Your psycho ball & chain

She's a bat right outta hell  
She's the evil in yourself  
When your lucks run out  
You've got no one to blame  
She's the candy that you crave  
From her head down to her grave

She's the devil's game your psycho  
She's the devil's game your psycho  
What a cryin' shame,  
Your psycho ball & chain

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