

Nick Cave And The Bad Seeds "Release The Bats"

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Whoooahh! Bite! Whoooah! Bite!
Release the bats! Release the bats!
Don't tell me that it doesn't hurt
A hundred fluttering in your skirt
Don't tell me that it doesn't hurt
My baby is alright
She doesn't mind a bit of dirt
She says "horror vampire bat bite"
She says "horror vampire
How I wish those bats would bite"
Whoooah! Bite! Whoooah! Bite!
Release the bats! Release the bats!
Pump them up and explode the things
Her legs are chafed by sticky wings
Sticky sticky little things
My baby is a cool machine
She moves to the pace of her generator,
Says damn that sex supreme
She says damn that horror bat
Sex vampire, cool machine
Release the bats! Release the bats!
Release them!
Baby is a cool machine
She moves to the pulse of a generator
She says damn that sex supreme
She says, she says damn that horror bat
Sex horror sex bat sex horror sex vampire
Sex bat horror vampire sex
Cool machine
Horror bat. Bite!
Cool Machine. Bite!
Sex vampire. Bite!

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