

The Graham Situation

"Fucking Vampires"

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A crack in the wall
She's nothing but a shadow as she turns round' the
corner
And it hurts, and it burns
And I love how she talks,
How she walks, how she haunts
How she drowns me in her eyes, she drowns me in her
eyes

Because I know what I need, and it's all in my head
Said I know what I need, and it's never enough

She's a saint
And she's in a lot of trouble
She's a saint
And I'm not coming home

And she left this hint of poison in my hands
For me to breath, for me to breath
For me to swallow, so come on
I know what I need
I know what I need

She's a saint
And I'm in a lot fo trouble
And she ain't sleeping in her king-size bed
Not tonight

I can't understand any of alll the words that you speak
through your lips
I'm ashamed, I'm in pain
All cause you are a vampire, I know you're a vampire
They say you're no vampire
I know you're a vampire
You are a vampire, a fucking bloodsucker
You are a vampire, a fucking bloodsucker
You are a vampire, a fucking bloodsucking son of a
gun
And you know what to say to bring tears to her eyes
and to break her in
Half,

And to not say a word when you're needed to speak
You're a liar, a theif and a fucking vampire

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