

The Fever

"Gray Ghost"

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Well she said, Well she said

Let's all play dead

With the frigid skin

Of a mannequin

It's a con, it's a con

She is putting you on

With her garter beltz

And her cardiganz

You're so fine

When you shine and you sharpen your fangs

But you find you can't chew through those chains

And our gray ghosts are fading away, away, away...

All our luck will change

And baby we'll be dancin', dancin'

And baby we'll be dancin'

On their graves

One day

All our luck will change

And baby we'll be dancin', dancin'

And baby we'll be dancin'

On their graves like gray ghosts

Kick the Corpse, kick the Corpse

Of your off white horse

I've been dragged away, ju-just dragged away

By the satin white noise

Of your platinum voice

It's too much to take

Way too much to take

You're so fine

When you shine and you sharpen your fangs

But you find you can't chew through those chains

And our gray ghosts are fading away, away, away-
way...

All our luck will change

And baby we'll be dancin', dancin'

And baby we'll be dancin'

On their graves

One day

All our luck will change

And baby we'll be dancin', dancin'

And baby we'll be dancin' on their graves till you-

Jump back, back

Everytime you hear the whip crack, crack

Oh baby when you

Jump back, back

Everytime you hear the whip crack, crack

Oh baby gray ghost

You're so fine

When you shine and you sharpen your heels

That you dig in my spine for that feel

And you know how to fake it for real, for real, for real...

All our luck will change

And baby we'll be dancin', dancin'

And baby we'll be dancin'

On their graves

One day

All our luck will change

And baby we'll be dancin', dancin'

And baby we'll be dancin' on their graves till you

Jump back, back

Everytime you hear the whip crack, crack

Oh baby when you

Jump back, back

Everytime you hear the whip crack, crack

Oh baby gray ghost

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