

Black Keys, The "Werewolves Of London"

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I saw a werewolf with blood on his hands
Walking through the streets of SoHo in the rain
He was looking for the place called Soul Kitchen
Where all the players are Howlin' Wolf on the radio

I said, ah-wooo, werewolves of London
Ah-wooo, werewolves of London
Ah-wooo, werewolves of London
And I said

You hear him howling around your kitchen door
Well, you better not let him in
You see a little old lady got eaten late last night
She was doin' the werewolves of London again

I said, ah-wooo, werewolves of London
Ah-wooo, werewolves of London
See I said, ah-wooo, werewolves of London
Werewolves

He's a hairy-handed gent all wrinkled up and bent
And lately he's been seen to touch himself
You better stay away from him, he'll rip your lungs out,
Jim
Huh, and I'd like to meet his tailor

I said, ah-wooo, werewolves of London
Ah-wooo, werewolves of London
Ah-wooo, werewolves of London
Ah-wooo, werewolves

Draw blood
Yeah, draw blood

When I saw Lon Chaney, he was walking with the Queen
He was doin' the werewolves of London
You know I saw Oscar Wilde
He was walking with his Queen
And you know he was doin' the werewolves of Dublin
I saw a werewolf drinkin' up at the Blue Light
And all his hair was perfect

I said, ah-wooo, werewolves of London
Ah-wooo, werewolves of London
Ah-wooo, werewolves of London
Werewolves

Ah-wooo, werewolves of London
Draw blood
Ah-wooo, werewolves of London
Ah-wooo

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