

Kevin McWha Steele**"The Nightly Howl"**

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Eleven eleven at the blood and bread ball
American Gothic at the Royal Town Hall
He is the drug for your constitution
A lemon angel for your revolution

He's wearin' snakeskin n' carries a 12-string
P'Cha Ta Wha Da Who, he wants you to bring
He bends his shoulders like the warbling owl
He takes the stage and begins to howl

He goes, "Oooooowwwwwww! Howwwwl!!!!!"

Chorus:

It's the nightly howl
He's the doctor, here's the door
To the bright light people
Feel the rumble, hear the roar

It's the nightly howl
He's the doctor, here's the door
Leave your fear behind
Feel the rumble, hear the roar

He's mixin' good, got a magic potion
He's mixin' good, puttin' love into motion
You take it down and you swallow it whole
A tasty treat for your rabid, wretched soul

Ya go, "Oooooowwwwwww! Howwwwl!!!!!"

Chorus:

It's the nightly howl
He's the doctor, here's the door
To the bright light people
Feel the rumble, hear the roar

It's the nightly howl
He's the doctor, here's the door
Leave your fear behind

Feel the rumble, hear the roar

(Scream)

Instrumental

Outtro

Bright light people

Feel the rumble, hear the roar

Bright light people

Feel the rumble, hear the roar

Bright light people

Feel the rumble, hear the roar...

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