

# Dracula

Bea Miller

Here is my story, I've got my type  
Tattoos and skinny jeans, black boots and piercings  
A public enemy

Not Cinderella, still got my shoes  
I like the animal, the supernatural  
Maybe I'm crazy but

If you were Dracula  
Are you ready to take that bite  
Hot and hazardous  
Like playing with dynamite  
Yeah I want Dracula  
Forever be young and wild  
Dark and dangerous  
Yeah I love, I love the tragically beautiful

I am a night owl, I've come alive  
I'll make the sun go down so I can see you out  
Straight to the underground

I like the broken, imperfect rules  
That's why you're wonderful, it's undeniable  
I might be crazy but

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Only one kiss, only one  
Only one kiss, you'll be k-k-k-k-killing me  
Only one kiss, only one  
Only one kiss, you'll be k-k-k-k-killing me

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