Howl At The Moon

She was a sleek and slender enchantress I'd met in the Casbah When her green eyes first met mine I was overwhelmed with awe Well we danced all night to the tango And she lured me with her charms As the band played how I prayed I'd awaken in her arms

But when I howled at the moon I knew that something was wrong She had me in a spell And I knew it wouldn't be too long Before I'd end up, before I'd end up Here in a prison cell

And while we danced she swayed like a cobra You could almost hear her hiss As her green eyes hypnotised It was useless to resist Well she drove me home in her Jaguar And she took me to her room Though it all seemed like a dream It was there I met my doom

But when I howled at the moon I knew that something was wrong She had me in a spell And I knew it wouldn't be too long Before I'd end up, before I'd end up Here in a prison cell

When she said "Come, my little fly Come now, don't be shy Just step into my web" I could feel my future fold As I blacked out cold When I came to she was dead

And then I howled at the moon I knew that something was wrong She had me in a spell And I knew it wouldn't be too long Before I'd end up, before I'd end up Here in a prison cell

Klaatu