

Billy was a vampire  
Carving out an empire  
Strolling Pirate's Alley in the middle of the night

Buy a round of cocktails  
Spinning sordid fables in the twilight  
That's all right

Scattered words that matter  
It's a disaster in the making  
Take the time to smell the leaves beneath the trees  
That's all right

Well my whole life has gone haywire  
I'm just a blade bending in your shade  
For your love I'm a vampire  
Strolling the ways of Esplanade

Headed up to Pittsburgh  
Heard you could get a pretty good sandwich  
For fifteen and a dime  
I miss that old stretch of road  
Down to the Bayou  
In the middle of the night

Guilt by association  
The mere smell of speculation conjures up hell  
Feel the touch of oil from the tankers upon the breeze  
That's all right

All my life has gone haywire  
I'm just a blade bending in your shade  
For your love I'm a vampire  
Strolling the ways of Esplanade

That's my whole life in a nutshell  
Take it as you will  
I can hear that old brass band  
Playing our song down the hill

Won't you smile, smile, smile  
Won't you smile, smile, smile  
Won't you smile the smile  
That fills the room with an independent light  
But that's all right