

All The B-Movies

The Texas Drag Queen Massacre

Well I remember the days,
When movies were black and white,
The scream that I let out,
When the creature came to life,
I would hide under my pillow,
In my cobweb-covered bed,
When I saw the wolfman on that screen,
I had sheets over my head.

But now all I see is gore,
No Frankenstein any more,
There'll never be another Dracula,
And it hurts to see all these remakes,
With a hundred and one mistakes,
Why can't they leave a classic alone?

And I say I like these movies,
But you see right through me,
All these modern films they bore me,
Whatever happened to,
All the b-movies?

Well I remember the days,
When make-up was a chore,
No CGI at the drive in,
It was thirty years before,
I would watch them 'til my hair turned white,
With their thirty-seven dollar sets,
You don't have to like them,
But these movies I will never forget.

But now all I see is gore,
Nosferatu is no more,
There'll never be another Vincent Price,
And it hurts to see all these remakes,
With a hundred and one mistakes,
Why can't they leave a classic alone?

And I say I like these movies,
But you see right through me,
All these modern films they bore me,
Whatever happened to,
All the b-movies?

But now all I see is gore,
No Phantom Of The Opera,
There'll never be another like Ed Wood,
And it hurts to see all these remakes,
With a hundred and one mistakes,
Why can't they leave a classic alone?

And I say I like these movies,
But you see right through me,
All these modern films they bore me,
Whatever happened to,
All the b-movies?