

# Werewolf

## Violent Femmes

Oh the werewolf, oh the werewolf  
Comes a-stepping along  
He don't even break the branches  
Where he's been gone

You can hear his long holler from away across the moor  
That's the holler of a werewolf when he's feeling poor

He goes out in the evening when  
The bats are on the wing  
And he's killed some young maiden before the birds sing

For the werewolf, for the werewolf  
Have sympathy  
Because the werewolf he is someone  
Just like you or me

Once I saw him in the moonlight  
When the bats were a-flying  
All alone I saw the werewolf  
And the werewolf was crying

Crying, "Nobody, nobody, nobody knows  
How much I love the maiden as I tear off her clothes"  
Crying, "Nobody, nobody knows my pain  
When I see it has risen that full moon again"