

And He Slayed Her

Liz Phair

Everything you've got is mine
And you won't get away with it this time
I'm coming for you with a wooden stake
Nail you right through you're heart and up to your gateDing dong, the witch is dead
Come out of your house, uncover your head
Dang dong, this crooked soul
Hanged himself on rock 'n rollI mean, what kind of a kid were you when you were a kid
What kind of man would do what you did
What kind of life did you think you were gonna live
When everyone in town put a price on your headDing dong, the witch is dead
Come out of your house, uncover your head
Dang dong, this crooked soul
Hang yourself on rock 'n rollThe mob sang as the pitchforks rang
And the torch flames swung
Up to light the way ahead
He fled in the darkness and dread
And the tower it bled 'til it trembled and swayed
And he fell straight to Hell, and there he stayed
He fell straight to hell, and there he stayedDing dong, the witch is dead
Come out of your house, uncover your head
Dang dong, this crooked soul
Hang theirsself on rock 'n roll
Ding dong, the witch is dead
Come out of your house, uncover your head
Dang dong, this crooked soul
Hang yourself on rock 'n roll

Songwriters

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