

Black No. 1

Type O Negative

She's in love with herself, she likes the dark
An' on her milk white neck, the Devil's mark
Now it's all Hallows Eve, the moon is full
Oh, will she trick or treat, I bet she will
She's got a date at midnight with Nosferatu
Oh baby, Lilly Munster ain't got nothin' on you
Well when I called her evil, she just laughed
Well cast that spell on me, boo bitch craft
Yeah, you wanna go out
'Cause it's raining and blowing
You can't go out 'cause your roots are showing
Dye 'em black, oh dye 'em black
Black black black black no.1
She dyes it black black black black no.1
Lovin' you, lovin' you, love love, lovin' you
Was like lovin' the dead, it was like lovin' the dead

Lovin' you was like lovin' the dead
Lovin' you was like lovin' the dead
Lovin' you was like lovin' the dead
Was like lovin' the dead
Was like lovin' the dead
Was like lovin' the dead
Was like lovin' the dead
Black black black black no.1
She dyes it black black black black no.1
Black black black black no.1
Black black black black no.1
Black black black black no.1
Black black black black no 1

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>