

Transylvania 6-5000

Paul Chiten

This can't be happening
So much I can't explain
There's a logical explanation for everything

Down darkened alleyways
Somebody calls my name

But if you need to
Need to reach me
You can call me
This is where I'll be

Transylvania six, five-thousand
Transylvania six
Transylvania six, five-thousand
Transylvania six-five oh-oh-oh

A shadowed silhouette
A shape I can't forget
Creeps into my room at night and disappears

A piercing bloody scream
It's a bad cliché from a bad dream

But if you need to
Need to reach me
You can call me
This is where I'll be

Transylvania six, five-thousand
Transylvania six
Transylvania six, five-thousand
Transylvania six-five oh-oh-oh

I ain't nervous
I ain't scared
Got my silver cross
Silver bullets
Got to be prepared

Transylvania six, five-thousand
Transylvania six
Transylvania six, five-thousand
Transylvania six-five oh-oh-oh

Transylvania six, five-thousand
Transylvania six
Transylvania six, five-thousand
Transylvania six-five oh-oh-oh

Transylvania six, five-thousand
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Transylvania six-five

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Lyrics Submitted by Paul Chite & Sue Sheridan

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