

Horror Story

G.B.H.

Now I'm in love with the Texas Chain Saw Massacre,
I'm in love with the wolfman and his pal Dracula.
There's horror all about me, horror everywhere,
I love it when those vampire bats get tangled in my hair. You're not safe, you won't escape my horror story.
Feel a chill then it's you I kill in my horror story.
Shivers down your spine, shivers down your spine,
shivers down your spine all of the time.
Shivers down your spine, shivers down your spine,
turns your blood to wine. Now I live in a big house, the one on haunted hill,
and I knew Dr Jekyll, before he got ill.
I went to school with Mummy, and the Hunchback of Notre Dame,
Frankenstein was often seen there, unlike the invisible man. At the local gig on Friday, the zombies all would
dance,
and eat the eyes of the DJ, who put them in a trance.
The man in the iron mask was shooting pool up top,
said "Don't get up to Duran Duran, get down to the Bellend Bop".

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>