

Demon Woman

Flight Of The Conchords

Demon woman, demon woman
Demon woman your hair is like silk but you're curdling my milk
I know not of what wilt thou are
(Demon woman, woman demon)
Demon woman, you sit on a rock, looking nice in your frock
But you're scaring my life stock
(Demon woman, woman demon)
Demon woman, you're making me moan, turn my bone into stone
And you're taking me home, to meet your familiars
Nice to meet you, you cast your spell very well
(Demon woman, demon woman, woman demon)
Demon woman, you cut puppies toes off, pull an animal's nose off
How'd you magic my clothes off?
Demon woman, take me back to your room
Make me howl at the moon, make me pray to the temple of womb
(Demon woman, woman demon)
Your breasts are balls of flame and I'm burning my hands
Playing these ball games
(Demon woman, demon woman, demon woman, woman demon)
How woman, wow, wow, wow, oh
How woman, wow, wow, wow
How woman, wow, wow, wow, oh

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>