# Salem

## The Funkees

At midnight that same night
The Lafayette's were sleeping
At midnight that same night
There is a shadow creepingSalem is moving without a sound
Salem is moving, moving, moving
To the burial groundSo hot and so quiet
Only the leaves are shaking
By one of the graves
Doctor Le Croix is waitingSalem is moving without a sound
Salem is moving, moving, moving
To the burial groundDoctor Le Croix, shaking the hand of SalemMy my my my my God
Salem tell me the secret
My my my my my God
This makes me feel uneasyIn shock Le Croix is terrified
This could be the end
Fear turns to hate
Great Wanga will befall the Lafayette'sSalem, help me, save us
Salem, help me, save us
By turning them to dustSo take this money and off you go
To Madame Sarita's Boutique of Voodoo
A snake curse and a little 'Goofer Dust'You Salem will be the link
Between them and us
This could be an easy way
To turn the Lafayette's to deadTwo hours later, Salem leaves Madame SaritaMy my my my my God
Salem is looking scary
My my my my my God
Now he's heading for the cemeteryKneeling in front of one of the graves
A handful of soil and Salem is on his way
He must leave a copper penny as payment for the soilAnd to protect himself
From all the spirits that could
Come and dig themselves into his head
Dead dead dead, Salem is hereBy the house, in the dark
There is a shadow digging
The snake in the bottle
Is buried and it's readySalem is moving without a sound
Everyone's sleeping, but me
'Cause I don't need it, no

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