Nekromantix, Dead Moonwalking

I went out for a walk
It was late it was night
Creepy sounds appeared
When I passed the
Graveyard wall
A flash in my eyes
I was hit by the light
From this skull
Turned into a mirror ball
Last night the dead
Were coming on to me
Dead bodies and has-beens
Were all I could see

I saw the dead a
Moonwalkin'......yeahhhhh
I found myself caught in the heat
Out of a grave a zombie babe
Is pulling my leg
I'm going off
To the bone rocking beat
Dancing like hell
In this afterlife discotheque
Was asked up for a rigor mortis
Breakdance on a headstone
A dead moonwalkin' vampire chick
Dragged me by the bone