

# Steve Hackett, Vampyre With A Healthy Appetite

As New Orleans slips far away  
When the gas lights dim and the street cars fade  
When the beast within takes on a new shape  
The blood runs cold make no mistake

You're just a vampyre with a healthy appetite  
And you stay awake half the night

A band strikes up and they're starting to play  
When the sirens wail but they're way too late  
The crowds don't see they're drunk anyway  
The inquest said it was coming her way

You're just a vampyre with a healthy appetite  
And you stay awake half the night

Well you ran to ground as you always do  
And then they finally caught up with you  
Well they sent you down and Old Smokey was waiting  
But pressure groups being what they are these days  
You were released after five years at a funny farm  
In upstate bankrupt New York  
To walk the streets once more