Type O Negative, Black No. 1 (Little Miss Scare-A

(spoken)I went looking for trouble and boy, I found her

She's in love with herself She likes the dark On her milk white neck The Devil's mark Now it's all Hallows Eve The moon is full Will she trick or treat I bet she will

She will (happy halloween baby)

She's got a date at midnight With Nosferatu Oh baby, Lilly Munster Ain't got nothing on you Well when I called her evil She just laughed And cast that spell on me Boo Bitch Craft

Yeah you wanna go out 'cause it's raining and blowing You can't go out 'cause your roots are showing Dye em black Oh dye em black Black black black no. 1 Black black black black no. 1

Little wolf skin boots
And clove cigarettes
An erotic funeral
For which she is dressed
Her perfume smells like
Burning leaves
Everyday is Halloween

Yeah you wanna go out 'cause it's raining and blowing You can't go out 'cause your roots are showing Dye em black Oh dye em black Black black black no. 1 Black black black black no. 1

Loving you, Loving you, Loving you, Love love loving you was like loving death Loving you, Loving you, Loving you, Love love loving you was like loving death Loving you was like loving the dead Loving you was like loving the dead Loving you was like loving the dead Was like loving the head Was like loving the head Was like loving the head