

Al Kooper, Hollywood Vampire

She moved across the room with sweet abandon
Talking with her everybody's eyes
And I was rooted to the spot where I stood standin
And no one who was there could hear my cries
Tonight for sure shell trap somebody's tenderness
And drink so very deeply of his soul
And though I am one whose words could put an end to this
Somehow I am under her control
Strange lady - skin that is pale as winters snow
Strange lady - lips so blood red Id swear youd know
Behind so much beauty burns the fire
Of the curse upon us all

V A M P I R E

And I had no idea the night I found her
How hungry she had been to taste of man
And though words cannot describe our strange encounter
To look into my eyes youd understand
I am not me - Im timeless as a book now
A certain way that people just suspect
But anyone who takes a closer look now
Would see her evil mark upon my neck
Strange lady - skin that is pale as winters snow
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V A M P I R E