

Bang Tango, Dressed Up Vamp

Outside there's this flickerin' sound
I can feel it rising above me
Above the ground

My eyes, they gleam like fluorescene signs
As I start across the sky
I can smell freedom
Prepare to cross the line
Ridin' hard on my rock 'n' roll machine
Well, I'm dressed up the 90's
And I'll always come clean
A body of perfection
Made of the richest kind
I'm seeking out a hero
The hero of my mind, so

I need a kiss, I need a kiss
I need to feel your plain cold lips
I need a kiss, I need a kiss
I need to feel your cold, cold lips

Well, I'm dressed up, dressed up, dressed up
Vamp tonight
Well, I'm looking for love
And a lonely bite
Well, I'm dressed up, dressed up, dressed up
Vamp tonight
Well, I'm looking for love
On this lonely, lonely night

The voices that surround me
They're my untamed friends
I'm a true believer in
Livin' to the very end, so

All dressed up and I'm runnin' ravaged
I'm lookin' for that one last bite
I'm dressed up and I'm ready to fly
An eager one to satisfy
A broken heart to mystify
Well, I'm dressed up and I'm ready to fly