Funny Money, Suckin' My Blood

(Steve Whiteman, Terry Miller)

Your silky black hair and pearly white skin

Without a word I hear you call again

You tempt and tease me with your vampire kin

I taste my blood burning on your lips

It's your hands around my throat

Like poison with no antidote

I died for you now would you kill for me

You're suckin' me dry I'm feeling no pain

You blow me away like a hurricane

You're smothering me uncover me and let me catch my breath

Don't bury me in your cemetary don't sentence me to death

A victim of lust a victim of love

You're suckin' my blood

Yeah you're suckin' my blood

You're living in a world of make believe

No love can make it thru eternity

I felt the pleasure turn into pain

A heart so wild just can not be tamed

I'm lost in your eyes

Stone blind got me hypnotized

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