The Gothic Archies, City Of The Damned

Kick off your shoes,
Come join the show.
Get the blues
And let yourself go.
Take off that happy smile, madame.
Come along with us
To the city of the damned.
You'll be doing a lot more crying
Where the sun doesn't dare to shine.
Don't tell your friends
We're on the lam.
Ride the magic hearse
To the city of the damned.
Leave behind everything you own.
We're going off to the great unknown.
Leave behind all your dreams and plans.
Won't be needing them
In the city of the damned.
Won't you come along
To the city of the damned.