Zombina And The Skeletones, Prom Night

This night is a very special one for me, you gotta understand For the first time, in a crowded room, I'll be seen holding his hand I can't wait, I just can't wait for my prom night

When I get to the door my watch tells me it's eight But the man on the door, he tells me I'm too late Too late, no date, and I'm left all alone

I'm not having fun and I wanna go home

A sneak round the back, through a broken window But I cut my hands on the glass How am I supposed to cope? It's happening too fast What am I doing? This night is ruined, some prom night

I finally make my way to the hall Just to see you dancing with another girl I give up, this sucks, I just wanna be alone

I'm not having fun and I wanna go home

There's no way that I can watch this scene unfold She and me and a knife makes three So heads are gonna roll

I'm not having fun and I wanna go home