

# Zombina And The Skeletones, Spring Heeled Jack

Well, He creeps through the alley like a jungle cat  
In a dirty black cape and an old top hat  
From the rooftops, he watches the street  
You better pray to god that you don't meet  
That creepy old man so watch your back  
For that mean motherfucker named Springheeled Jack

Well, he spits hellfire and poison gas  
'Cause he eats dead pigeons and sewer rats  
He leaps tall buildings in a single bound  
One look and he'll put you underground  
Yeah, you never know when he will attack  
'Cause he's a mean motherfucker named Springheeled Jack

If he knocks upon your door  
For the love of god, don't let him in  
He'll tear you up, he'll tear you out  
And he'll take you away...

You may say that it's in the past  
And that jumpin' killer ain't comin' back  
Well, you may be right, and you may be wrong  
But I know he's never really gone  
Can't you tell from the way I act  
That I was born from the blood of Springheeled Jack?