



Rockabilly Creature Sam Hernando, The Rockabilly Bones

It's close to gettin' night
The moon is shining bright
The wind's blowing a haunted melody
The owls with their big eyes
Spying on me all the time
They whistle a melancholic symphony

When sky is turning black
Sweat runs down my neck
These are signs that I'm changing into him
There's nothing I can do
It seems like voodoo
You don't want that I appear in your dreams

You can run, you can hide
Just like Bonnie and Clyde
Sunrise means your salvation
But if you get my bite
You join me by my side
Another conversion

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That's what we strive for
reign the world once more
Rockabilly creatures never die
We never die