

Tales From The Crypt

Audrey Horne

Bright lights, big city,
Tonight the skids are coming to town.
We're gonna paint it up in bright colors,
like Davie Lee back in 83.

Ohh, we're still standing alone.
But we're good at being alone.

Get the gear, rip it up, tear it all down,
Repeat pattern in a different town.
We look sharp, though we ain't going nowhere
We lost the battle, we lost the fight.
We're alright, until we're not,
and then we just start over again.
We're gonna paint it up in bright colors,
Like Mr. Sixx back in 86

Ohh, we're still standing alone.
But we're good at being alone.

We tell tales from our days
In a broken down van,
Singing we shall overcome you all.
"Let me go, rock'n'roll" on the radio,
We bring the matches, the fuel
And we're coming to town

Ohh, we're still standing alone.
But we're good at being alone.
We lock good though we aint going nowhere
We're still standing alone