

## Demon Woman

### Flight of the Conchords

Demon woman  
Your hair is like silk, but you're curdling my milk  
I know not of what ilt thou are  
Demon woman, woman demon  
Demon woman  
You sit on a rock  
Looking nice in your frock, but you're scaring my  
lifestock  
Demon woman, woman demon

Demon woman  
Your making me moan, turn my bone into stone  
And your taking me home, to meet your familiars  
Nice to meet you  
You cast your spell  
Very well  
Demon woman  
Demon woman, woman demon (Synthesized Laughing)

Demon woman  
You cut puppies toes off, pull an animal's nose off  
How'd you magic my clothes off?  
Demon woman  
Take me back to your room, make me howl at the moon  
Make me pray to the temple of womb  
Demon woman, woman demon  
Your breasts are balls of flame  
And I'm burning my hands, playing these ball games  
Demon woman  
Demon woman  
Demon woman, woman demon  
How woman, wow wow wow  
Oh  
How woman, wow wow wow  
How woman, wow wow wow