

Demon Woman

Flight of the Conchords

Demon woman
Your hair is like silk, but you're curdling my milk
I know not of what it 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