

They're always there to buy me a drink  
They're always there to drive me home  
But their hand always kind of slips  
From my shoulders down to my tits!

Ghouls, they keep me company  
It's like I'm the wife of Halloween  
Hey! It's a horror movie theme  
Hell I know...

They always wants to see monster movies  
So they can hold me when they think I get scared  
They are surprised when I'm not turned on  
By their fantasies about how it's done