Vampire Cafe

John Cale

They're setting the tables
They're dimming the lights
They're leaving the priesthood
It's all over tonight

Cuz somebody's missing
Somebody's cold
You better clean all your windows
And sell all your gold

The memberships crowded
They're cleaning the list
The menu is different
Everybody's pissed

The chef is breaking down
Burning to the ground
We haven't got far to go
Riding through the show
Someone keeps on knocking
Knocking on your door

Cool rain, cool rain, cool rain, cool rain

The chef is breaking down
Burning to the ground

We haven't got far to go
Riding through the show
Someone keeps on knocking
Knocking on your door

Cool rain

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