

# Black No. 1

Type O Negative

I went looking for trouble  
And boy  
I found her...

She's in love with herself.  
She likes the dark  
On her milk white neck.  
The Devil's mark.

It's all Hallows Eve.  
The moon is full.  
Will she trick or treat?  
I bet she will.

She will.

Happy Halloween.

She's got a date at midnight  
With Nosferatu.  
Oh baby, Lilly Munster.  
Ain't got nothing on you.

Well when I called her evil  
She just laughed.  
And cast that spell on me.  
Boo Bitch Craft.

Yeah you wanna go out  
'cause it's raining and blowing.  
You can't go out  
'cause your roots are showing.

Dye 'em black.  
Dye 'em black.

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Little wolf skin boots  
And clove cigarettes.  
An erotic funeral  
For witch she's dressed.

Her perfume smells like  
Burning leaves.  
Everyday is Halloween.

Yeah you wanna go out  
'cause it's raining and blowing.  
You can't go out  
'cause your roots are showing.

Dye 'em black.  
Dye 'em black.

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She dyes'em black  
Black black black black No. 1  
Black No. 1.

Loving you  
Loving you,  
Love loving you  
Was like loving the dead.

Loving you  
Loving you,  
Love loving you  
Was like loving the dead.

Loving you  
Was like loving the dead,  
Loving you  
Was like loving the dead.

Loving you  
Was like loving the dead,  
Was like loving the dead  
Was like loving the dead.

Was like loving the dead  
Was like loving the dead.

Loving you  
Loving you,  
Love loving you  
Was like loving the dead.

Was like fucking the dead.

Loving you  
Was like loving the dead,  
Loving you  
Was like loving the dead.

Loving  
Was  
Was

Loving you  
Loving you  
Loving you,  
Loving you  
Loving you  
Loving you  
Was like loving the dead.

Was like loving the dead  
Was like loving the dead.

Black black black black No. 1  
She dyes'em  
Black black black black No. 1  
Black No. 1.

Black black black black No. 1  
Black black black black No. 1.