

Lon Chaney

Vetiver

Oh Lon Chaney
Where you been so long?
Sit right down
And let me sing you a song
I seen you on a movie in my room

Oh Lon Chaney
With the velvet touch
A silver dagger and a black man's crutch
Now's the time to come out from your tomb
You look so sad
With a face of stone
With a hunchback's eye you live

Oh Lon Chaney
With the velvet touch
A gypsy woman that you love so much
Say goodbye
You're cured
You're free at last

Oh Lon Chaney
What's to hold you back?
The Wolfman's dead
And the old black cat is gone
Like a memory faded from your past
You look so sad
With a face of stone
Just skin and bone
You're all alone
With a hunchback's eye you live