

HALF DEAF CLATCH
THE MACABRE BLUES
LYRIC BOOKLET



Intro

DEar LISTENERS THERE ARE STORIES
OF THINGS GOING BUMP IN THE NIGHT.
THat PARENTS TELL THEIR CHILDREN
BEFORE TURNING OUT THE LIGHT.
TALES OF MONSTERS AND OF DEMONS
THINGS THAT LIVE BEYOND THE GRAVE.
EVIL LIVING RIGHT AMONG US
FROM WHICH GOOD PEOPLE CAN'T BE SAVED.
SO LISTEN TO THESE WARNINGS
NO MIND HOW SCEPTICAL YOU FEEL.
COS DESPITE WHAT YOU MAY THINK NOW
THE MONSTERS ARE ALL REAL.

PUT AWAY YOUR PITCHFORKS

I WAS BORN IN A LIGHTNING STORM
ELECTRICITY ALL AROUND ME
MADE UP FROM OLD SPARE PARTS
A HIDEOUS MONSTROSITY

...PUT AWAY YOUR PITCHFORKS
I JUST WANNA BE LOVED...

SEWN TOGETHER FROM THE ROTTING DEAD
A PATCHWORK FREAK I BE
WOULDN'T HURT A LIVING SOUL
DON'T FEAR ME COS I'M UGLY

NOW THEY CALL ME MONSTER
I'M THE SCOURGE OF THIS WHOLE TOWN
LOATHED AND FEARED BY EVERYONE
FOR MILES AROUND!

Vampire Girl

...Vampire Girl, 'Pire Girl
She's the meanest girl I know
Got her teeth in me
an' she won't let me go...

Well you know that she takes me to the depths of depravity
And everyone says that she's no good for me
And she can't go out in daylight, so we meet up in the dark
She's an animal, her bites as bad as her bark...

Well I know she's got a bloodlust, but she never drinks me dry
Cos I'm her man she'll never let me die
All my friends think it's crazy, to date a creature of the night
She got a need to feed, she always bites just right...

Well we don't go to churches, never step on hallowed ground
She's been dead for years, but man she's been around
And I guess I still love her, she's my mistress of the dark
Got her teeth in me, and now she's left her mark...

...Vampire Girl, 'Pire Girl
She's the meanest girl I know
Got her teeth in me
an' she won't let me go...

GRAVE ROBBING BLUES

IT'S EXHUMATION BY NECESSITY

GOT NO MONEY GOT HUNGRY MOUTHS TO FEED

FEED BY ANY MEANS.

THE GRAVEYARD IS MY FAVOURITE PLACE

FOR UNEARTHING TREASURES THEN LEAVE WITHOUT A TRACE

WITH A SMILE ON MY FACE

I MAKE MY LIVING IN THE DEAD OF NIGHT

SURE AIN'T PRETTY, SURE AIN'T RIGHT

NONE OF THESE BODIES HAVE A NEED FOR THINGS NOW

OH MY LORD, GOT TO GET MY MONEY SOMEHOW...

...GOT THE GRAVE ROBBING BLUES (X3)

WHAT WOULD YOU DO, TELL ME WHAT WOULD YOU DO

IF YOU WERE IN MY SHOES...

TWELVE MIDNIGHT IT'S SHOVELLING TIME

I DIG DOWN DEEP TO SEE WHAT'S BURIED IN THERE

I DIG WITHOUT A CARE

REMOVING JEWELLERY FROM A ROTTING CORPSE

ANYTHING OF VALUE CAN BE SOLD ON OF COURSE

I'M MORALLY LOST

I MAKE MY LIVING IN THE DEAD OF NIGHT

SURE AIN'T PRETTY, SURE AIN'T RIGHT

NONE OF THESE BODIES HAVE A NEED FOR THINGS NOW

OH MY LORD, GOT TO GET MY MONEY SOMEHOW

THEY'RE BURIED WITH DIAMONDS AND PRECIOUS THINGS

SO I RELIEVE THEIR FINGERS OF THEIR GOLDEN RINGS

A CASKET DEFILER WITH NOTHING TO LOSE

OH MY LORD, I GOT THE GRAVE ROBBING BLUES...

Don't BURN THE WITCH

HOCUS POCUS

TRY NOT TO FOCUS WITH HOW THIS LOOKS SO ABSURD
YOU THINK SHE'S A WITCH AND YOU ALL WISH TO MAKE EXAMPLE OF HER
MOB MENTALITY REACHES INSANITY, HATEFUL MINDLESS SHEEP
PERSECUTE THE UNKNOWN, FLAMBE THE OLD CRONE
WATCH HER BURN AND WATCH HER WEEP
But I say PEOPLE...

Don't BURN THE WITCH, LEAVE HER BE
can't YOU SEE, SHE JUST A WOMAN (X2)

STOP STOKING UP THE FIRE
THE FLAMES ARE GETTING HIGHER AND HIGHER
THIS INSANE FUNERAL PYRE
SO TAKE A LOOK AT YOURSELVES

HUBBLE BUBBLE

OH SHE'S IN TROUBLE LOOK WHAT YOU'RE DOING TO HER
SHE THINKS DIFFERENTLY, NOT LIKE YOU AND ME
SO TO THE FIRE WITH HER
IN REALITY YOU PEOPLE JUST CAN'T SEE WHY YOU'RE SO AFRAID
SHE DONE NOTHING WRONG, BUT IT DIDN'T TAKE LONG
FOR THIS FIRE TO BE MADE
But I say PEOPLE...

Don't BURN THE WITCH, LEAVE HER BE
can't YOU SEE, SHE JUST A WOMAN (X2)

STOP STOKING UP THE FIRE
THE FLAMES ARE GETTING HIGHER AND HIGHER
IN THIS INSANE FUNERAL PYRE
SO TAKE A LOOK AT YOURSELVES

BEWARE OF THE WEREWOLF

THERE IS a STORY, GOING ROUND THE TOWN
a LYCANTHROPIC CREATURE ROAMING ROUND AND ROUND
YOU WALK AROUND IN DAYLIGHT, YOU DON'T SUSPECT A THING
BE CAREFUL COS YOU NEVER KNOW JUST WHAT THE MOON WILL BRING...

...BEWARE OF THE WEREWOLF SUCH a CUNNING ANIMAL
ONLY LIVING FOR THE HUNT and HOWLING at the MOON
BEWARE OF THE WEREWOLF SUCH a VICIOUS ANIMAL
TEAR THE MEAT RIGHT OFF YOUR BONES UNDER THE FULL MOON...

NOW JACK HE WENT a WALKING LATE THE OTHER NIGHT
and EARLY NEXT MORNING THEY FOUND HIM TORN APART
NOW JACK HE WAS a STRONG MAN SURVIVED BY a LOVING WIFE
BUT EVERYONE AROUND THE TOWN KNEW WHAT HAD TAKEN HIS LIFE...

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ONLY LIVING FOR THE HUNT and HOWLING at the MOON
BEWARE OF THE WEREWOLF SUCH a VICIOUS ANIMAL
TEAR THE MEAT RIGHT OFF YOUR BONES UNDER THE FULL MOON...

NOW TAKE HEED MY FRIENDS TO THIS WARNING SINCERE
THIS MAN WOLF IS a MONSTER THAT ALL OF US SHOULD FEAR
IF YOU DON'T PAY ATTENTION TO THESE WORDS I WROTE
YOU MIGHT JUST FIND THIS CREATURE
HUNTS YOU DOWN and RIPS OUT YOUR THROAT...

...BEWARE OF THE WEREWOLF SUCH a CUNNING ANIMAL
ONLY LIVING FOR THE HUNT and HOWLING at the MOON
BEWARE OF THE WEREWOLF SUCH a VICIOUS ANIMAL
TEAR THE MEAT RIGHT OFF YOUR BONES UNDER THE FULL MOON...

HAUNTED HOME BLUES

Got SPOOKS in the BASEMENT, Got SPOOKS in the HALL
Got SPIRITS EVERYWHERE THEY'RE DRIVING ME UP THE WALL
I Can't GET NO SLEEP WHEN THINGS GO BUMPING IN THE NIGHT
VOICES WHISPER IN THE DARKNESS
THESE APPARITIONS GIVE ME SUCH a FRIGHT
But IF it CARRIES ON MUCH LONGER
I'M Gonna LEAVE MY HAUNTED HOME

Got SPOOKS in the KITCHEN, THEY'RE ALL OVER THE HOUSE
BEEN TRYING EVERYTHING JUST TO KEEP THEM OUT
I CALLED a PREACHER JUST TO SEE What HE COULD DO
HE said I'M SO SORRY FOR YOU SON
THESE SPOOKS HAVE Got a HOLD ON YOU
and IF it CARRIES ON MUCH LONGER
YOU'RE Gonna LEAVE YOUR HAUNTED HOME

Got SPOOKS in the attic THEY RATTLE and MOAN UP THERE
Got a SIGN ON THE DOOR, SAYS VISITORS OH BEWARE
I Can't GET NO SLEEP WHEN THINGS GO BUMPING IN THE NIGHT
VOICES WHISPER IN THE DARKNESS
THESE APPARITIONS GIVE ME SUCH a FRIGHT
But IF it CARRIES ON MUCH LONGER
I'M Gonna LEAVE MY HAUNTED HOME

When ZOMBIES Attack

WHEN ZOMBIES attack, WELL THERE ain't no turning back
WHEN ZOMBIES attack, WELL THERE ain't no turning back
THEY'LL Eat Out YOUR BRAINS, an LEAVE YOU FOR DEAD JUST THE SAME

WELL THE UNDEAD ARE WALKING ROUND LIKE THEY OWN THIS TOWN
I SAID THE UNDEAD ARE WALKING ROUND LIKE THEY OWN THIS TOWN
AND IF YOU'VE GOT ANY SENSE THEN BOY YOU'LL BE COUNTRY BOUND

WHEN ZOMBIES attack, WELL THERE ain't no turning back
WHEN ZOMBIES attack, WELL THERE ain't no turning back
THEY'LL Eat Out YOUR BRAINS, an LEAVE YOU FOR DEAD JUST THE SAME

THEY GOT A SLOW DEAD SHUFFLE GOING ON, SO DON'T BE FOOLED
THEY GOT A SLOW DEAD SHUFFLE GOING ON, SO DON'T BE FOOLED
YEAH YOU'RE THE MAIN COURSE BOY, TO THEM YOU'RE JUST FOOD

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POOR OLD JOE

OLD JOE WAS a REAL GENTLE GUY (X2)
HE WAS a PUSSY CAT, HE WOULD NOT HARM a FLY
LIVED HIS LIFE IN a SIMPLE WAY (X2)
HE DIDN'T DRINK OR CURSE and EVERY NIGHT HE'D PRAY
LOVED HIS WIFE, LOVED HER WITH all HIS HEART (X2)
SHE WAS HIS LIFE, SWORE THEY WOULD NEVER PART

OLD JOE HE WENT WALKING IN THE WOODS (X2)
SAW HIS WIFE AND SHE WAS UP TO NO GOOD
SAW HER IN THE ARMS OF another MAN (X2)
HE LOST HIS MIND and FOR HIS GUN HE RAN
SHOT THEM BOTH, SHOT THEM BOTH IN THE HEAD (X2)
SHOT THEM 3 OR 4 TIMES MAKE SURE THEY WAS DEAD

OLD JOE STOOD WITH THEIR BODIES ON THE GROUND (X2)
BURIED THEM SIX FEET DEEP SO THEY COULD NOT BE FOUND
CONFOUNDED WITH GUILT HE WENT ON THE RUN (X2)
HE COULD NOT FACE JUST WHAT HE'D DONE
FOR FIVE LONG YEARS HE LIVED ON THE STREET (X2)
HAUNTED BY THE MEMORY OF HIS WIFE AND HER DECEIT

ONE FATEFUL DAY OLD JOE TOOK HIS LIFE (X2)
HE COULD NOT FACE WHAT HE'D DONE TO HIS WIFE
LAID HIS BODY DOWN ON THAT RAILROAD TRACK (X2)
THAT TRAIN SEVERED HIS HEAD AND BROKE HIS BACK!



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