

# Al Kooper, Hollywood Vampire

She moved across the room with sweet abandon  
Talking with her everybody's eyes  
And I was rooted to the spot where I stood standin  
And no one who was there could hear my cries  
Tonight for sure shell trap somebody's tenderness  
And drink so very deeply of his soul  
And though I am one whose words could put an end to this  
Somehow I am under her control  
Strange lady - skin that is pale as winters snow  
Strange lady - lips so blood red Id swear youd know  
Behind so much beauty burns the fire  
Of the curse upon us all

V A M P I R E

And I had no idea the night I found her  
How hungry she had been to taste of man  
And though words cannot describe our strange encounter  
To look into my eyes youd understand  
I am not me - Im timeless as a book now  
A certain way that people just suspect  
But anyone who takes a closer look now  
Would see her evil mark upon my neck  
Strange lady - skin that is pale as winters snow  
Strange lady - lips so blood red Id swear youd know  
Behind so much beauty burns the fire  
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V A M P I R E