Necromancer

Gnarls Barkley

Wake up, wake up, wake up,
Don't wake up, wake up, wake up, wake up
Wake up, wake up, wake up, wake up, very naughty Necrophilia
Without a care I'm compassionate about killing her
I'd have my way with what's left of the will in her
Cosmopolitans and cocaine and an occasional pill in herWhen she spoke, I saw a spark but it
was dark so

I drove her home when she died, sexy suicide Sweet nothings for the Nam, you feel where I'm coming from Have no fear, everything's is fine, my girl parties all the time

Did you hear what I said With this ring I thee wed A body in my bed

She was cool when I met her

But I think I like her better dead[Incomprehensible]The production is progressive but the reason is retro

The cause of cold blooded murder, I named it 'Neo-Necro'
I whisper in her ear to hear an echo, echo-co-co
I keep her, it's cheaper, I love too much to let goWe discussed over dinner how she would die before the day was done

So I caught her just in time to have a little fun
And you could use a little sun
So scream and holler, run and play, wish you could die another day
Come back to see this house
Done what I could to revive
My soft side survived
Man, thought you was alright and she was alive

Lyrics provided by https://www.songarea.com/