

Black Magic Oil

C am  
I'm a handsome young hero and tired of light,  
G em  
for there's powers of great in the darkness of night  
am G  
Still one thing is needed my virtue to spoil:  
am em C G am  
An ointment of evil called Black Magic Oil.  
am C am  
O Demon, dear Demon, what took you so long?  
G em G  
Your Black Magic Oil is so potent and strong!  
am C G  
I long for vile darkness, for torment and toil -  
am em C G am  
will you give me a dose of your black magic oil?

So I summoned a demon, t'was just for to try,  
And I asked what he'd pay if my soul he could buy.  
Then I summoned another - you'd better compare:  
If you give up your soul, just make sure you're paid fair.

O Demon, dear Demon, what took you so long? ...

The demons they smiled and they asked for my name  
and I said »I'll tell you if you tell me the same.«  
Then they said: »What you ask for can mean great turmoil -  
Are you sure you want us to make Black Magic Oil?«

O Demon, dear Demon, what took you so long? ...

I said: »Look, my dear demons, I summoned you here -  
my heart's on the dark side, there's no sign of fear.  
I've forsaken the Good side, for darkness I'll moil -  
now do what it takes to make Black Magic Oil!«

O Demon, dear Demon, what took you so long? ...

My house it resembles an outpost of hell,  
With devils and demons, more than any can tell.  
Now stuck in this kettle and brought to the boil,  
I know what it takes to make Black Magic Oil.

O Demon, dear Demon, what took you so long? ...