

Chorus:

**B**

may be your man but he comes to see me some - times.

And when he's with you he's al- ways got me on his mind. I

ain't no vam- pire that is true, But I can cert'- nly take your man from you.

My wick- ed smile, My wick- ed walk, I've got the kind of eyes that seem to talk. It's

**C**

no need of cryn', and it's no use to weep and mourn.

I love your man and I'm gon- na take him for my own, my own.

I don't mean, to be so bold, but I just want, to get you told, He  
Ain't no need of get- tin' rough, 'cause I'm just right to do my stuff,

may be your man but he comes to see me some - times. He