

# Sneaking Up On Boo Radley

Bruce Hornsby

Crawl up the back steps  
Up to the back door  
Reach up in the dark  
Turn the handle a little more  
Open up real slow  
So the door won't creak  
Look ahead, look behind  
Don't shuffle your feet

Hey - They say he's crazy, they say he's gone  
We play our tricks, make up funny songs  
Sneaking around, feeling badly  
Sneaking up on Boo Radley

Hear the caterpillar crawl  
Hear the bedbugs bite  
Hear the crickets scream  
All the sounds of the night  
Hear the sound of footprints  
On the ground I think I see  
Don't step on the lightning bugs  
Watch the crack in your knees

They say he's crazy, they say he's gone  
We play our tricks, make up funny songs  
Sneaking around, feeling badly  
Sneaking up on Boo Radley

They say he's funny, got a loose screw  
Stay away, he's a threat to you  
Give him a break, what do we know  
Might turn out we would like him so  
We fear what we just don't know

I heard he served a long time ago  
Saw some things we'll never know  
We laugh and sneak around in the night  
Fun and games but I know it's not right

Both scared and fascinated  
Ignorant we castigate him  
Both scared and fascinated  
Ignorant we flagellate him

They say he's crazy, they say he's gone  
We play our tricks, make up funny songs  
Down the street, walking sadly  
My little sister, loves him madly  
I'm feeling like the Man From Gladly  
Sneaking up on Boo Radley  
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