

Things That Go Bump In The Night

Gilbert O'Sullivan

Some people tell you you're better off dead
Especially when you're in the very best of health
Me I don't understand why
Just like the din of those things
That go bump in the night
What does it matter
Who really cares
If you die tomorrow

All you get are prayers
If there's a God and there might
Maybe he's in with those things
That go bump in the night
Oh, go to a gypsy let her read your palm
The minute that she says you've got a lot of charm
You think, how incredible I never thought
How could anybody have so much power
But if on the other hand she says I fear
A bit of bad news in the coming year
You think what a load of rubbish this is

I don't know why I ever bothered with 'it
Who said we're human
Who called it sex
Who said that three fives
Are fifteen is correct
Some people tell you you're better off dead
Especially when you're in the very best of health
What makes a black man go white
Could be the din of those things that go bump in the night

Oh, go to a gypsy let her read your palm
The minute that she says you've got a lot of charm
You think, how incredible I never thought V
How could anybody have so much power
But if on the other hand she says I fear
A bit of bad news in the coming year
You think what a load of rubbish this is
I don't know why I ever bothered with it