Boogeyman

Motörhead

You know everybody's scared, Everybody better beware Scared of spiders, scared of rats, Scared of being crossed by cats Scared of everything that moves, Scared of things with cloven hooves

I ain't scared, live my life allright I ain't scared, to stand and fight I ain't scared, 'cos I believe Ain't scared, to wear my heart on my sleeve Ain't scared to show my hands But I'm scared of the boogeyman

You can't boogie with the boogeyman, Hold out any way you can, But don't mess with the boogeyman

He's hiding underneath your bed, He's hiding inside your head He's hiding behind your eye He be there until you die Ridin' shotgun in your new transam Slide over for the boogeyman