

Things That Go Bump In The Night

Roky Erickson

Things that go bump in the night, things that go bump in the night
Things that go bump in the night, are alright, are alright
Things that go bump in the night, things that go bump in the night
Things that go bump in the night, are alright, alright

Turning the all-dark, faded, brown pages of my book
And eyeing the things that go bump in the night
They turn at each other and look
If you feel the things that go bump in the night are alright
If you feel the things that go bump in the night are alright alright

Things that go bump in the night, things that go bump in the night
Things that go bump in the night are alright, are alright
Things that go bump in the night, things that go bump in the night
Things that go bump in the night are alright

God horrors fills me I can't write
My hair turns white
But only I know the things that go bump in the night are alright
Only I know the things that go bump in the night are alright

Things that go bump in the night, things that go bump in the night
Things that go bump in the night are alright, are alright