

Don't Turn Out The Lights

Screeching Weasel

Don't turn out the
Lights tonight
I need a can of Raid
Ants will crawl inside my ears
And nibble on my brain
There's something by the window
And it wants to get inside

And it's waiting for the dark
So it can eat me up alive
You never listen when I call
I end up sleeping in the hall
'Cause you're too busy with
Important things
You smile and say that

You believe but
You're not listening to me
And now they're coming to get me
Why don't you believe
It's not all inside my head
Something wants to eat me
And it lives underneath my bed
I gotta keep the lights on
Or I'll never get to sleep

'Cause there's something
In this bedroom
And it's giving me the creeps
I try to tell you that I'm scared
You act like you don't even care
You just pat me on the head

And walk away, you're
Gabbing downstairs
On the phone you
Leave me in the dark alone
And now I'm gonna stay
Up all night
Don't turn out the lights