

As Close As You Think

Skankin' Pickle

I am lurking under your bed, but you can't find me
I have hid inside your head but you can't find me
Jump up 'cause I'm tappin on your shoulder
Can't you see this monstrous conscience creeping back into your
closet?
Always out of sight but almost never out of mind
it will begin to make home your dirty laundry

I am thirsty for your fear
I am goats milk in your beer
Can't outrun
Don't even try
Something's waiting
close your eyes

hide and go seek
This is not 'cause you can't find me
I will play you for a fool and never find me
Mom and pops covers cannot shield you from the shadows
scaling from the floor up to the wall and ceiling
The cracks and creaks you start to hear
Could be your worst and greatest fear
Tip toes now
Careful-Behind you!

Shivers and chills
Nervous thrills
Tension mounts
Saxaphone thrills
Lock the closet
Close the door
To yourself SAY NO MORE...