

Here Come the Skeletons

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Look behind the closet door—look under the bed
Skeletons! Skeletons running through my head
Up inside the attic—in the basement down below
Four and twenty skeletons dancing in a row
All around the neighborhood—knockin' on my door
They ate up all my family—now they're comin' back for more
I hear their bones a-rattlin'—I hear them in the hall
I heard it on the radio—they overtook the mall
I'm locked inside the pantry and I hope they pass me by
Cause if they open up that door, I know that I will die

(chorus)

Here come the skeletons Walking through the door

I thought I heard a gob-a-lin—they said it was the wind
They cut the lights and shut the door and there it was again
It sounded like the scream of an immortal soul from hell
I heard an evil, deadly voice, and I began to yell
And then, from ev'ry corner of my dark and dismal room
A thousand glowing eyes were staring at me from the gloom
And then they started movin'—came a-creepin' toward my bed
And then they started chantin' scary curses of the dead
They closed in by the hundreds—they blocked ev'ry escape
They came in through the windows—they climbed in on the drape
They grinned at me and glared at me—I wished it was a dream
And then I felt their scaly claws, and I began to scream

(chorus)

I've had my share of terror—I've had enough of haunts
I've had my fill of monsters, so I've learned to say, "AVAUNT!"
Halloween's a-comin', so beware—be on your guard
And watch out for the mummies and the zombies in your yard
Wear a cross around your neck or Dracula will bite ya
Never underestimate the creatures of the night
You'll want to carry matches in case you ever find
That you're stuck inside a dungeon face-to-face with Frankenstein
Never swim in ponds at night or lakes under the moon
Or you will run into the Creature From The Black Lagoon
There's aliens and poltergeists—witches by the dozen
And body snatchers may just very well invade your cousin
There's ghosts and ogres, ghouls and spirits—boogers out to get ya
You'd better make a necklace outa garlic that'll fit ya
Stay away from open graves and tombs and haunted houses
Spiders, rats and vampire bats and frogs and snakes and mice
You've heard the warning, mark my words—the moon is in my eyes
You'd better run, because I am a werewolf in disguise!

Here comes Frankenstein—here comes Dracula
Here comes Helloween—here come the aliens
Here comes the monkey's paw—here come the scary ghosts
Walking through the door