There's a chill in the air You hear a creek on the stair You got a knock on your door Is there anybody out there?

They're out to get you
To capture you and make you swear about
Howling and Prowling
Your shivering and quivering
Swear by

You cannot run
And you cannot hide
Yea you gotta face it baby things go bump in the night
Where ever you run and where ever you hide
Yea you gotta face it baby things go bump bump in the night

Tell me whose spooking who You hear a shrek in the house You know its freaking me out

They're out to get you
To capture you and make you swear about
Howling and Prowling
Your shivering and quivering
Swear by

You cannot run
And you cannot hide
Yea you gotta face it baby things go bump in the night
Where ever you run and where ever you hide
Yea you gotta face it baby things go bump bump in the night

Ahh hahahaha They go bump they go bump they go bump they go They go bump they go bump they go

You cannot run And you hide Yea you gotta face it baby things go bump bump in the night

You cannot run
And you cannot hide
Yea you gotta face it baby things go bump in the night
Where ever you run and where ever you hide
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