

# 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