

# The Boogie Monster

## Gnarls Barkley

(Ooh ah ah ah)Dracula was the name  
And The Boogie Man is my fameI've got a monster in my closet  
Someone's underneath my bed  
The wind's knocking at my window  
I'd kill it but it's already deadIt waits 'til the midnight hour to come  
To torture me for the wrong I've done  
It just sits there and stares at me  
And it won't let me get any sleepI've got a monster in my closet  
Someone's underneath my bed  
The wind's knocking at my window  
I'd kill it but it's already dead  
At first I was scared when I looked at his eyes  
But now that I know him I'm not that surprised  
I'm just waiting on the sun to rise  
Oh how I wish that old sun would riseI've got a monster in my closet  
Someone's underneath my bed  
The wind's knocking at my window  
I'd kill it but it's already deadI used to wonder why he looked familiar  
Then I realized it was a mirror  
Oh and now it is plain to see  
The whole time the monster was meOh there's a monster in my closet  
Someone's underneath my bed  
The wind's knocking at my window  
I'd kill it but it's already dead  
Yeah, the living dead  
Only thing that could bring it back alive, woman  
Is some good good head(Ha Ha Ha Ha Ha)

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>