

# The Boogie Monster

Gnarls Barkley

(Ooh ah ah ah) Dracula was the name  
And The Boogie Man is my fame I'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 It 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 sleep I'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 rise I'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 I 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 me Oh 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/>