Phantasmagoria

Calabrese

I bet you sometimes wondered
What is standing right behind you
Keep looking over your shoulder to see if it's there
The solemn church bell pealing
some mephisophelean stealing
Quietly along through the night to hide under the bedDon't ring for a taxi
Don't call a policeman
Don't send for a doctor he'll just give you pills
Don't hide in the cellar
You may not believe it believe it
It's probably friendly, just alone like youYou run upstairs and lie there
Waiting for the floor to creak and
Something goes bumpity bumpity bump up the stairs
The time has come to wonder
Who could be the owner of that cold clammy hand
That's exploring the end of the bedDon't ring for a taxi
Don't call a policeman
Don't send for a doctor he'll just give you pills
Don't hide in the cellar
You may not believe it
It's probably friendly, just alone like youSo if you get lonely
Just think of the summer
And swimming in sky blue, drift your mind awaySo when next time comes
You feel you're being followed by a
Ghoul with a highly intelligent flare for a bet
Just turn and lead it by the hand
And lead it home and tell it
"Take it from me that you need all the friends you can get"Don't ring for a taxi
Don't call a policeman
Don't send for a doctor he'll just give you pills
Don't hide in the cellar
You may not believe it
It's probably friendly, just alone like youSo if you get lonely
Just think of the summer
And swimming in sky blue, drift your mind away
La-la-la-la-la-la
La-la-la-la-la-la
La-la-la-la-la-la la-la la-la-la
La-la-la-la-la-la

La-la-la-la-la-la
La-la-la-la-la-la la-la la-la-la
La-la-la-la-la-la
La-la-la-la-la-la
La-la-la-la-la-la la-la la-la-la

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