

Thriller (Bird Peterson Remix)

Michael Jackson

It's close to midnight
Something evil's lurkin' in the dark
Under the moonlight
You see a sight that almost stops your heart
You try to scream But terror takes the sound before you make it
You start to freeze
As horror looks you right between the eyes
You're paralyzed
'Cause this is thriller
Thriller at night
And no one's gonna save you
From the beast about to strike You know it's thriller
Thriller at night
You're fighting for your life
Inside a killer
Thriller tonight, yeah
You hear the door slam
And realize there's nowhere left to run
You feel the cold hand And wonder if you'll ever see the sun
You close your eyes And hope that this is just imagination
But all the while
You hear a creature creepin' up behind
You're outta time
'Cause this is thriller Thriller at night
There ain't no second chance
Against the thing with the forty eyes, girl
Thriller
Thriller at night
You're fighting for your life
Inside a killer Thriller tonight
Night creatures callin'
The dead start to walk in their masquerade
There's no escaping the jaws of the alien this time (They're open wide)
This is the end of your life
They're out to get you There's demons closing in on every side
They will possess you
Unless you change that number on your dial
Now is the time For you and I to cuddle close together, yeah All through the night
I'll save you from the terror on the screen

I'll make you see
That this is thrillerThriller at night
'Cause I can thrill you more
Than any ghoul would ever dare try
(Thriller)
(Thriller at night)
So let me hold you tightAnd share a(Killer, diller, chiller)
(Thriller here tonight)
'Cause this is thriller
Thriller at night
Girl, I can thrill you more
Than any ghoul would ever dare try(Thriller)
(Thriller at night)
So let me hold you tight
And share a
(Killer, thriller)

I'm gonna thrill you tonight
Darkness falls across the land
The midnight hour is close at hand
Creatures crawl in search of blood
To terrorize y'all's neighborhood
And whosoever shall be found
Without the soul for getting down
Must stand and face the hounds of hell
And rot inside a corpse's shell
I'm gonna thrill you tonight
(Thriller, thriller)
I'm gonna thrill you tonight
(Thriller night, thriller))
I'm gonna thrill you tonight
Ooh, babe, I'm gonna thrill you tonight
Thriller at night, babe
The foulest stench is in the air
The funk of forty thousand years
And grizzly ghouls from every tomb
Are closing in to seal your doom
And though you fight to stay alive
Your body starts to shiver
For no mere mortal can resist
The evil of the thriller

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.