

# Bedbugs

## Squirrel Nut Zippers

Down in the country where I was born  
We'd go to church every sunday mornin'  
Later in the evening the lights would fade  
These are the words that my mama said "Children I hope you sleep tight  
And don't let the bedbugs bite  
If you should die before you wake  
Pray good God your soul will take "Don't let the bedbugs bite ya, children  
Don't let the bedbugs bite ya, children  
Don't let the bedbugs bite ya  
Don't let the bedbugs bite ya Preacher would tell us that the Lord was good  
All us little children should knock on wood  
Preacher would tell us 'bout the angels and saints  
Grandfather taught us 'bout the spooks and [incomprehensible] he said Don't let the bedbugs bite ya, children  
Don't let the bedbugs bite ya, no, no  
Don't let the bedbugs bite ya  
Don't let the bedbugs bite ya Then I'd pull the covers up over my head  
Stop thinkin' 'bout the things underneath the bed  
Thunder and the lightnin' begin to boom  
Somebody's knockin', but nobody home with it Don't let the bedbugs bite ya, children  
Don't let the bedbugs bite ya, children  
Don't let the bedbugs bite ya, no, no  
Don't let the bedbugs bite ya Don't let the bedbugs bite ya  
Don't let the bedbugs bite ya  
Don't let the bedbugs bite ya  
Don't let the bedbugs bite ya

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