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 yaPreacher 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 saidDon'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 yaThen 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 itDon'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 yaDon'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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