

# Goosetown Halloween

Tom Chapin

Every year when we're done trick-or-treating  
and we're all sick of eating tootsie-rolls by the pound  
off we go to a strange kind of meeting  
that's for every kid from miles around

down at the fire house, where all the fire fighters  
are putting on their yearly trick-or-treat  
they drape the fire hose, they decorate the pumper  
and all put on a costume or a sheet

as the witches and the zombies and the goblins all convene  
for a killer, diller, thriller of a goosetown hallowe'en

But new this year in the rear of the station  
stood a wierd habitation that gave all of us chills  
clanking chains and a nightmare vibration  
well it made ya wanna run for the hills

they'd built a spook house, those wacky fire fighters  
with sound effects and lighting they'd prepared  
they made that fire house a very scary area  
and frankly even I was kinda scared

as the witches and the zombies turn a ghostly shade of green  
on this killer, diller, thriller of a goosetown hallowe'en

little vampires started wailing  
little mummies were coming unwound  
all at one though, something happened  
to turn the whole evening around

CLANG CLANG CLANG

"Fire!! two alarms! sorry kids the party's over"

It was a mad house, with all the people running from the  
Spook house to grab their boots and helmets from the  
Fire house. No time to change your costumes  
a gremlin came a-sliding down the pole

a cobwebbed pumper with a skeleton crew  
Frankenstein was driving and away they flew...

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Lyrics submitted by Leandra.

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<https://damnlyrics.com/>