The Poltergeist

William Bolcom

(Music and lyrics by King Diamond)
Some would say there is trouble in my home
Even when I am alone
Some would say there is always someone home
Even though I might be gone
Speak to be my friend, I know youre there
Speak to be my friend... speak to me... SPEAK TO ME !
I can always feel its there, creeping one step behind me
Cold hands in the night, I know that its watching me
The Poltergeist living in my home
Could be a friend or a foe
The Poltergeist living in my home
Could be a friend for life or a foe until the night I die
Speak to me my friend, let me hear your tongue
I dont like most of those you invite... Get them out, GET THEM OUT !
Solos : Simonsen - La Rocque
Speak to me my friend, I know youre there
Speak to me my friend, speak to me... SPEAK TO ME !
My guests can never tell, when its creeping up to touch them
They will never ever know our game
Until they feel it and scream
The Poltergeist living in my home
Could be a friend of a foe
The Poltergeist living in my home
Could be a friend for life or a foe until the night I die
Speak to me my friend, we are one and the same
Now that youre living here... Welcome home... Welcome home
You can stay forever

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