

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 you're there

Speak to be my friend... speak to me... SPEAK TO ME !

I can always feel it's there, creeping one step behind me

Cold hands in the night, I know that it's 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 don't like most of those you invite... Get them out, GET THEM OUT !

Solos : Simonsen - La Rocque

Speak to me my friend, I know you're there

Speak to me my friend, speak to me... SPEAK TO ME !

My guests can never tell, when it's 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 you're living here... Welcome home... Welcome home

You can stay forever

Lyrics provided by

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