## The Babysitter's a Vampire

## Fred Figglehorn

Thereâ€<sup>TM</sup>s something strange about this babysitter
She called the blood bank and asked if they deliver
She walks by the mirror, but i donâ€<sup>TM</sup>t see her reflection
Iâ€<sup>TM</sup>ve seen twilight, believe me it left an impression

And everybody knows they come to suck your blood, hey Hypnotize you with thier eyes you got no where to run, hey Her fingernails are sharp her teeth are pointed too Mom left me alone with her now what am i gonna do

The babysitter's a vampire
She's looking at me like i'm dinner tonight
The babysitter's a vampire
Gonna need a wooden steak and a garlic milk shake
To keep me alive

## She said

"itâ€<sup>TM</sup>s getting late time for you to go to bed―
Iâ€<sup>TM</sup>m thinking letâ€<sup>TM</sup>s call it a night, put a stake in your heart instead
Iâ€<sup>TM</sup>m on to you, youâ€<sup>TM</sup>re white as glue, and your skin is as cold as ice
The way you stare like iâ€<sup>TM</sup>m medium rare youâ€<sup>TM</sup>re ready to take a bite

And everybody knows they come to suck your blood, hey
Hypnotize you with their eyes you got no where to run, hey
Mom will never believe me now unless i get some proof
When i'm flying around the house with fangs she'll know it's true

The babysitterâ€<sup>TM</sup>s a vampire
Sheâ€<sup>TM</sup>s looking at me like iâ€<sup>TM</sup>m dinner tonight
The babysitterâ€<sup>TM</sup>s a vampire
Gonna need a wooden stake and a garlic milkshake
To keep me alive

The babysitter's a vampire

From now on i'm wearing turtle necks MADE OF SILVER.

The babysitter's a vampire

Will i make it through the night or end up a vampire snack.

Lyrics submitted by Jack.

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