Sleeping With The Lights On

Curtis Stigers

My ghosts and monsters
They wake me every night
Sharp teeth and bad breath
Whispering your nameI'm not quite lonely
Feels more like scared to death
your memory haunts me
When I put myself to bedI've been sleeping with the lights on
Talking in my sleep
And waking to an empty home
I've been sleeping with the lights on
Since you've been goneBela Lugosi
And Boris Karloff too
Make such strange bedfellows
But how to they know you

Songwriters
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