

**Monsters** (c) 1985 Hans Mayer & Frank Gosar

There's a hairy old gorilla in the closet in the hall  
He throws banana peelings where I'll step on them and fall  
My mom says it's her old fur coat, no ape nor chimpanzee  
But she can't fool me

There's monsters just waiting to jump out at me  
From places that none of the grownups can see  
And drag me away to wherever they've hid  
It's awfully dangerous being a kid

There are bats outside my window, and they're scratching on my screen  
Their fangs are 16 inches long, their eyes are red and mean  
My dad says it's not bats, it's just the branches of the tree  
But he can't fool me

There's monsters...

There are snakes inside my sock drawer, I can hear them hissing there  
They slither all around and eat one sock of every pair  
My mom takes all the socks out and says "no snakes here, you see?"  
But she can't fool me

There's monsters...

There are creepy crawly spider on the bottom of my bed  
I hear their claws a clicking after all my prayers are said  
My dad says it's just bed springs, just where bedsprings ought to be  
But he can't fool me

There's monsters...

There's a shark that's in the bathtub, and his teeth are sharp and bright  
Waiting for a little boy, so he can take a bite  
There's nothing in the tub says Mom, but water, suds and me  
But she can't fool me

There's Monsters...

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