

Monsters

by Hans Mayer & Frank Gosar Copyright 1985 Myther Music

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's creepy crawly spiders 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 just waiting to jump out at me

From places that none of the grown-ups can see

And drag me away to wherever they've hid

It takes lots of bravery, being a kid.