

Frehley's Comet, Something Moved

You know that something's out there
Just like those things under the bed
A fear you know when youger,
Sometimens, made up in your head.

But it aint no apparition,
Won't pull things down into the rug
You wish that you could wake up
But both pinch and the pin, they draw blod

(And) something moved, it's out there
Someone knows you're there

Your eyes are dead and broken
Fixed in a stare without a blink
You see but don't believe it
Like a whino swearing off a drink

You live in fear for daybreak
Some warmth and comfort from the sun
All sense of time escapes you
'Cause when you look up at the clock, it's only one!

(And) something moved, it's out there
Someone knows you're there