

Molly Hatchet, The Creeper

Oh, listen to my story:

Life is getting stranger baby.

As we travel on.

People don't know the difference no more between right and wrong.

Say it's going to be a cold dark night when the creeper comes along.

Watch out for the steel blade, baby,
all shiny and long.

Chorus:

I say it's going to be a cold dark night

Oh, when the Creeper come along. Yea.

He's tall, he's short, he's fat, he's thin.

He's out for vengeance. He's out to win.

The road he walks is dark and dim.

Don't let him catch you out on a limb.

He'll cut your throat, baby,

He'll stick you in the back.

Drive off in your Cadillac.

He's more trouble than you think.

He'll kill you sugar, leave you in the drink.

Chorus:

Say, it's going to be a cold dark night

Oh, when the creeper comes along.

LEAD BREAK