

# Rackets And Drapes, Milk And Cookies

I'm every mother's nightmare, do you know my name  
All I want is your children, they are mine  
They're all mine, they're little toys for me

I've come for your children, come to take them away  
I will laugh at their sorrow, and the things they will say  
Better lock up your windows, better lock all your doors  
Cause I am the neighbor and I live next door

My name is stranger danger, but you know me well  
Better teach your children to stay away  
Keep away, never talk to me