

# Curtis Stigers, I Wonder Why

My ghosts and monsters  
They wake me every night  
Sharp teeth and bad breath  
Whispering your name  
I'm not quite lonely  
Feels more like scared to death  
your memory haunts me  
When I put myself to bed  
I've been sleeping with the lights on  
Talking in my sleep  
And waking to an empty home  
I've been sleeping with the lights on  
Since you've been gone  
Bela Lugosi  
And Boris Karloff too  
Make such strange bedfellows  
But how to they know you  
They'll stay for hours  
They'll haunt me all night long  
Talk about you new love  
'Til the crack of dawn  
I know you're not to blame  
For the shape I'm in  
it's the nature of the beast  
But how do I explain  
When it's time to love again  
The monsters are real...