

# VooDoo Organist, Pitchfork Man

No-one knows just who he is  
Lock all the doors, put away the kids  
With the pitchfork in his hand  
He's the pitchfork man

He's hiding in the bushes, in the grass and dirt  
He waits for mom and dad to go to work  
He sees them leave and he starts to grin  
He opens up the window and he lets himself in

He barricades the doors, both front and back  
Stretched naked, he's ready for attack  
With the pitchfork in his hand  
He's the pitchfork man

You've gotta run, run, fast as you can  
You've gotta run, run, fast as you can  
You've gotta run, run, fast as you can  
From the pitchfork man

Seven in the morning, time to kill  
They're gonna die and you will too  
He hears them, they're hiding upstairs  
You'd better watch out, he's your worst nightmare

He sees a little kiddie, starts to get giddy  
Running and a'screaming and his pitchfork's bleeding  
He's killing them and he's having fun  
Someone better dial 911

You've gotta run, run, fast as you can  
You've gotta run, run, fast as you can  
You've gotta run, run, fast as you can  
From the pitchfork man, yeah!

Oh he's rude, he's mean, he's a killing machine  
Springheel Jack if you know what I mean  
He's killing kiddies all across the land  
He's the pitchfork man

You've gotta run, run, fast as you can  
You've gotta run, run, fast as you can  
You've gotta run, run, fast as you can  
From the pitchfork man

You've gotta run, run, fast as you can  
You've gotta run, run, fast as you can  
You've gotta run, run, fast as you can  
From the pitchfork man, yeah!