

Yngwie Malmsteen, The Bogeyman

Late at night I like to hide.
I dwell inside the shadows.
But I wasn't always this alive.
Since you hung me from the gallows.
You know I love the night.
And I love the darkness.
As I cruise along the highway.
Now there is no more light.
And there is no more sweetness.
I will always have it my way.

Well, I am the ghost inside your head.
And I will rock your world from dusk to dawn.
Don't you cry for those who bled.
Cause I will rock your world from dusk to dawn.

I am the bogeyman.

Well don't believe in what you see.
And don't believe in what you hear.
Don't you worry, it's only me.
And I am the sum of all your fears.

Well, I am the ghost inside your head.
And I will rock your world from dusk to dawn.
Don't you cry for those who bled.
Cause I will rock your world from dusk to dawn.

I am the bogeyman, And I'm no holyman.
I am the bogeyman.
I am the bogeyman.

(guitar solo)

I am the bogeyman.
I am the bogeyman.
And I'm no holyman.
I am the bogeyman