

## Will Oldham

### "A Nightmare On My Street"

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Now I have a story that I'd like to tell  
About this guy you all know he had me scared as hell  
He comes to me at night after I crawl into bed  
He's burnt up like a weenie and his name is Fred  
He wears the same hat and sweater every single day  
And even if it's hot outside he wears it anyway  
He's home when I'm awake but he shows up when I  
sleep  
I can't believe that there's a nightmare on my street  
It was a Saturday evening if I remember it right  
And we had just gotten back off tour last night  
So the gang and I thought that it would be groovy  
If we summoned up the posse and done rushed the  
movie  
I got Angie Jeff got Tina  
Ready Rock got some girl I'd never seen in my life  
That was all right because the lady was chill  
Then we dipped to the theater set to I'll buggin cold  
havin a ball  
Somethin about Elm st. was the movie we saw  
The way it started was decent you know nuthin real  
fancy  
About this homeboy named fred and this girl named  
nancy  
But word when it was over I said yo that was def  
And everything seemed all right when we left  
But when I got home and laid down to sleep  
That began the nightmare, but on my street  
It was burning in my room like an oven  
My bed soaked with sweat And man I was bugging  
I checked the clock and it stopped at 12:30  
It had melted it was so darn hot And I was thirsty  
I wanted something cool to quench my thirst  
I thought to myself yo this heat is the worst  
But when I got downstairs I noticed something was  
wrong  
I was home all alone but the tv was on  
I thought nothin off it as I grabbed the remote  
I pushed the power button and then I almost choked  
When I heard this awful voice coming from behind It  
said, "You turned off David Letterman... now you must

die!"

Man, I ain't even wait to see who it was Broke inside my drawers and screamed, "So long, cuz"

Got halfway up the block I calmed down and stopped screaming Then thought, "Oh, I get it, I must be dreaming"

I strolled back home with a grin on my grill I think that since this is a dream I might as well get I'll

I walked in the house, the Big Bad Fresh Prince

But Freddy killed all that noise real quick

He grabbed me by my neck and said "Here's what we'll do We gotta lotta work here, me and you The souls of your friends you and I will claim You've got the body and I've got the brain"

I said, "Yo Fred I think you got me all wrong I ain't partners with nobody with nails that long

Look, I'll be honest man, this team won't work The girls won't be on you, Fred, your face is all burnt"

Fred got mad and his head started steaming

But I thought what the hell I'm only dreamin

I said please leave Fred so I can get some sleep

But give me a call maybe we'll hang out next week

I patted him on the shoulder, said "thanks for stopping by"

Then I opened up the door and said "take care guy"

He got mad, drew back his arm, and slashed my shirt

I laughed at first, then thought, "hold up, that hurt" It wasn't a dream, man, this guy was for real

I said, "Freddy, uh, pal, there's been an awful mistake here"

No further words and then I darted upstairs

Crashed through my door then jumped on my bed

Pulled the covers up over my head And said, "Oh please do something with Fred"

He jumped on my bed, went through the covers with his claws

Tried to get me, but my alarm went off And then silence

It was a whole new day I thought, "Huh, I wasn't scared of him anyway"

Until I noticed those rips in my sheets

And that was proof that there had been a nightmare on my street

FP: Oh man, I gotta call Jeff, I gotta call Jeff Come on, come on Come on Jeff, answer Come on, man

JJ: Hello?

FP: Jeff, this is Prince, man Jeff, wake up, Jeff, wake up

JJ: What do you want?

FP: Jeff, wake up, man, listen to me, Jeff

JJ: It's three o'clock in the morning, what do you want?

FP: Jeff, Jeff, would you listen to me? Listen, whatever

you do, don't fall asleep

JJ: Man

FP: Jeff, listen to me, don't go to sleep, Jeff

JJ: look, I'll talk to you tomorrow, I'm gong to bed

Ahhhhhh! Ahhhhhh! (Ha ha ha ha ha haaaa)

FP: Jeff! Jeff! Jeff! Jeff! Answer me, Jeff! I'm your D.J.

now, Princey! Ha ha ha ha ha ha ha haaaa

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