

Gilbert O'sullivan

"Things That Go Bump In The Night"

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Some people tell you you're better off dead
Especially when you're in the very best of health
Me I don't understand why
Just like the din of those things that go bump in the
night

What does it matter who really cares
If you die tomorrow, all you get are prayers
If there's a God and there might
Maybe he's in with those things that go bump in the
night

Oh, go to a gypsy, let her read your palm
The minute that she says you've got a lot of charm
You think, how incredible, I never thought
How can anybody have so much power?

But if on the other hand she says I fear
A bit of bad news in the coming year
You think what a load of rubbish this is
I don't know why I ever bothered with it

Who said we're human? Who called it sex?
Who said that three fives are fifteen is correct?
What makes a black man go white?
Could be the din of those things that go bump in the
night

Oh, go to a gypsy, let her read your palm
The minute that she says you've got a lot of charm
You think, how incredible, I never thought
How can anybody have so much power?

But if on the other hand she says I fear
A bit of bad news in the coming year
You think what a load of rubbish this is
I don't know why I ever bothered with, bothered with it

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