Bruce Hornsby "Sneakin' up on boo radley"

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Crawl up the back steps
Up to the back door
Reach up in the dark
Turn the handle a little more
Open up real slow
So the door don't creak
Look ahead and look behind
Don't shuffle your feet

They say he's crazy, they say he's gone We play our tricks, make up funny songs Sneaking around, feeling badly Sneaking up on Boo Radley

Hear the caterpillar crawl
Hear the bed buds bite
Hear the crickets scream
All the sounds of the night
Hear the sound of footprints
ON the ground I think I say
Don't step on the lightning bugs
Watch the crack in your knees

They say he's crazy, they say he's gone We play our tricks, make up funny songs Sneaking around, feeling badly Sneaking up on Boo Radley

They say he's funny, got a loose screw Stay away, he's a threat to you Give him a break, what do we know Might turn out we would like him so We fear what we just don't know

I heard he served a long time ago
Saw some things we'll never know
We laugh and sneak around in teh night
Fun and games but I know it's not right
Scared and fascinated
Ignorant we castigate him
Scared and fascinated

Ignorant we flagellate him

They say he's crazy, they say he's gone We play our tricks, make up funny songs Down the street, walking sadly My little sister, loves him madly Feeling like the Man From Gladly Sneaking up on Boo Radley

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