

Michael Jackson

"Thriller Radio Disney Edit"

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It's close to midnight and something evil's lurking in
the dark
Under the moonlight, you see a sight that almost stops
your heart
You try to scream but terror takes the sound before you
make it
You start to freeze as horror looks you right between
the eyes
You're paralyzed

'Cause this is thriller, thriller night
And no one's gonna save you from the beast about
strike
You know it's thriller, thriller night
You're fighting for your life inside a killer, thriller
tonight

You hear the door slam and realize there's nowhere
left to run
You feel the cold hand and wonder if you'll ever see
the sun
You close your eyes and hope that this is just
imagination, girl!
But all the while you hear the creature creeping up
behind
You're out of time

'Cause this is thriller, thriller night
There ain't no second chance against the thing with
forty eyes, girl
Thriller, thriller night
You're fighting for your life inside a killer, thriller
tonight

Night creatures calling, the dead start to walk in their
masquerade
There's no escaping the jaws of the alien this time
(They're open wide)
This is the end of your life

They're out to get you, there's demons closing in on
every side

They will possess you unless you change that number
on your dial
Now is the time for you and I to cuddle close together,
yeah
All through the night I'll save you from the terror on the
screen
I'll make you see

That this is thriller, thriller night
'Cause I can thrill you more than any ghost would ever
dare try
Thriller, thriller night
So let me hold you tight and share a
Killer, diller, chiller, thriller here tonight

'Cause this is thriller, thriller night
Girl, I can thrill you more than any ghost would ever
dare try
Thriller, thriller night
So let me hold you tight and share a killer, thriller, ow!

(I'm gonna thrill ya tonight)
Darkness falls across the land
The midnight hour is close at hand
Creatures crawl in search of blood
To terrorize y'all's neighborhood

I'm gonna thrill ya tonight, ooh baby
I'm gonna thrill ya tonight, oh darlin'
Thriller night, baby, ooh!

The foulest stench is in the air
The funk of forty thousand years
And grizzly ghouls from every tomb
Are closing in to seal your doom

And though you fight to stay alive
Your body starts to shiver
For no mere mortal can resist
The evil of the thriller

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