

The Gun Club **"Richard Speck"**

Visit "[Richard Speck](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

In my sleep,
in my sleep last night

In my dream,
in my dream last night

In the dark,
in the dark last night

In the hall,
walked Richard Speck last night

[Going back. Going way back. Rewind.
Chichichichichi. Going way back to 1966.
My mother was talking with her sister about some
nurses who were murdered up in
Seattle late in the night. Her description of these
murders was vivid, and she
accurately identified with the fear that the surviving
must have felt, all curled
up underneath that bed listening to her friends get
killed one at a time. Waiting
for the moment she too would be discovered and
disposed of.]

Hence, in my overcrowded childhood mind, these
murders played out time and time again
like a sickly off-Broadway production that keeps
getting revived. And so, sometimes in
my dreams, Richard Speck walks the hall at night.]

Visit [The Gun Club](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.