

Grim Grinning Ghosts

We've been dying to have you
(Mwahahahaha!)

Oh, well the crypt doors creek and the tombstones quake.

Spooks come out for a swinging wake.

Happy haunts, materialize

And begin to vocalize.

Grim Grinning Ghosts, come out to socialize.

When the moon climes high on the dead oak tree,

Spooks are awake for the midnight spree.

Creepy creeps with eerie eyes,

Start to shriek and harmonize.

Grim Grinning Ghosts, come out to-to-to socialize.

Now don't, close your eyes and don't try to hide.

For a silly spook makes it by your side.

Shrouded in the depths disguise,

They pretend to terrorize.

Grim Grinning Ghosts, come out to socialize.

Well, the ghouls begin to shed their skin

And demons shake their bones.

A banshee sails into the night

And sing their frightful tone.

Welcome, foolish mortals,

To the haunted mansion.

(Mwhahahahaha!)

Please move to the dead center of the room.

A-when you hear the nell of a requiem bell,

Were glow screams where spirits dwell.

Restless bones, ethereal eyes.

Raise of spooks of every size.

Grim Grinning Ghosts,

Grim Grinning Ghosts come out to socialize.

When the crypt doors creek and the tombstones quake

(Ahhhh!)

Grim grinning ghosts come out to socialize.

(Mwhahahahaha!)