

Thriller

Michael Jackson (1982)

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 to strike.
You know it's thriller, thriller night, you're fighting for your life inside a killer, thriller night!

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 a creature creepin' up behind, you're out of time.

'Cause this is thriller, thriller night, there ain't no second chance to kill the thing with forty eyes, girl.
Thriller, thriller night, you're fighting for your life inside a killer, thriller tonight.

Night creatures call, and 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, ooh.

They're out to get you, there's demons closin' 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, girl I can thrill you more than any ghoul would ever dare try.
Thriller, (ooh!) thriller night, so let me hold you tight and share a killer, thriller,
Killer, thriller, here tonight!

That this is thriller, thriller night, girl I can thrill you more than any ghoul would ever dare try.
Thriller, (ooh!) thriller night, so let me hold you tight and share a killer, thriller, killer, thriller ...

*Darkness falls across the land. The midnight hour is close at hand.
Creatures crawl in search of blood to terrorize y'all's neighborhood.
And whosoever shall be found without the soul for getting down,
Must stand and face the hounds of hell, and rot inside a corpse's shell.*

I'm gonna thrill you tonight, (thriller) ... I'm gonna thrill you tonight, (thriller) ...
I'm gonna thrill you tonight, (thriller) ... I'm gonna thrill you tonight, (thriller) ...

*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.*