

# The Howlin'

## Monster Truck

When was I young boy  
I was scared of the ghost beside my bed  
The shapes, the sounds  
And when I was a young boy  
The fire and brimstone made me feel  
The things not real

But I fell to premonitions, sayin' somethin' not right  
That things are not just fiction like this song played deep inside  
Spirit holdin' on

The howlin' of the wind  
Chills my bones, yeah  
The howlin' of the wind  
Let's me know I'm not alone, oh no

Now I'm a young man  
I've seen things that I thought were real  
And things that are  
And when I am a old man  
I won't be sleeping to live, yeah, oh  
For the rest of my days  
The spirit holdin' on

The howlin' of the wind

It chills my bones, yeah  
The howlin' of the wind  
Let's me know I'm not alone, oh no  
Ooh

Can you hear it howl? yeah  
(Oh, oh, oh)  
(On, oh, oh)  
Can you hear it howl? yeah  
I can hear it howl  
(Oh, oh, oh) oh  
(On, on, oh)  
I can hear it howl, yeah, oh, oh  
(Oh, oh, oh)  
(On, oh, oh) oh  
(On, on, oh)  
I can hear it howl... yeah  
(Oh, oh, oh)  
(Oh, on, oh)

Oh, the howlin' of the wind  
It chills my bones, it chills my bones  
The howlin' of the wind  
Let's me know I'm not alone, oh no  
Can you hear it howl? yeah  
Can you hear it howl? yeah  
I can hear it howl, yeah  
I can hear it howl, yeah  
Ah...ooh...