

## Something Moved

Ace Frehley

You know that something's out there  
Just like those things under the bed  
A fear you know when youger,  
Sometimens, made up in your head.

But it ain't no apparition,  
Won't pull things down into the rug  
You wish that you could wake up  
But both pinch and the pin, they draw blod

(And) something moved, it's out there  
Someone knows you're there

Your eyes are dead and broken  
Fixed in a stare without a blink  
You see but don't believe it  
Like a whino swearing off a drink

You live in fear for daybreak  
Some warmth and comfort from the sun  
All sense of time escapes you  
'Cause when you look up at the clock, it's only one!

(And) something moved, it's out there  
Someone knows you're there