

Monster Jam

Hanson

Awoken from my dreams
By the sound of screams
As I opened my eyes
You could see my fear I can't deny

As I turned on the lights
I was ready for a fight
Cause who would play the drums this late at night
As I opened up the living room door wide

I saw a monster jam
Ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh
With a werewolf drumming and the zombies mumbling
Monster jam
Ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh
You could clearly see
That the mummy played B3

I was whiter than a ghost
As I played host
What was I to think
When the Count asked me
May I please have a drink

Now I'm underneath the bed
Swamp things in the tub
Bigfoot keeps asking for finger foods
Dr. Jekyll's mixing drinks
Can someone hide me from this

Monster jam
Ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh
With a werewolf drumming and the zombies mumbling
Monster jam
Ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh
With the Franken monster
Playing telecaster

Gonna give me the blues

But even under my bed
There is a boogie man
You know it's hard to describe
How much I'm terrified
But I'm still stomping my feet
And I'm still clapping my hands

Supernatural [?]

Awoken from a dream
By the sound of screams
And this monster jam
Ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh
Can you feel it
Can you feel it
Monster Jam
Yeah Yeah Yeah

Supernatural Monster Band

Monster Jam

Hands up like a zombie