

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...