

## As Close As You Think

Skankin' Pickle

I am lurking under your bed, but you can't find me  
I have hid inside your head but you can't find me  
Jump up 'cause I'm tappin on your shoulder  
Can't you see this monstrous conscience creeping back into your  
closet?  
Always out of sight but almost never out of mind  
it will begin to make home your dirty laundry

I am thirsty for your fear  
I am goats milk in your beer  
Can't outrun  
Don't even try  
Something's waiting  
close your eyes

hide and go seek  
This is not 'cause you can't find me  
I will play you for a fool and never find me  
Mom and pops covers cannot shield you from the shadows  
scaling from the floor up to the wall and ceiling  
The cracks and creaks you start to hear  
Could be your worst and greatest fear  
Tip toes now  
Careful-Behind you!

Shivers and chills  
Nervous thrills  
Tension mounts  
Saxaphone thrills  
Lock the closet  
Close the door  
To yourself SAY NO MORE...