Let me tell you a story about scary Ned Scariest guy to ever wet a bed He had hands on his arms and eyes on his head But they weren't his

He'd go down to the market and try to scare the fish
He said that they bothered him, they weren't his favorite dish
Then he'd go down to the highway and pretend that he was dead
That just the way he was, creepy scary Ned

Oh oh Scary Ned

Ned loved Halloween 'cause he didn't need a mask
He'd steal the children's candy, he didn't even ask
He'd sit right down in front of them and then he'd start to eat
He'd tell them they were better off 'cause that stuff can rot your teeth

Oh oh oh Scary Ned

A strange glow would come from his place late into the night He'd watch T.V. 'til the dawn, you know that ain't right If he started to get tired he'd rub sauerkraut on his head That's just the kind of guy he was, good old scary Ned

Oh oh oh oh oh Scary Ned

He had a face his mother didn't love
When people saw on the street they often said "Uughh!"
Sometimes late at night he'd walk alone
He'd be reciting stuff
Bad sounding stuff
Icky awful stuff
But when you got to know him, he weren't so bad

Oh oh Scary Ned
Oh oh oh oh oh Scary Ned

Oh oh Scary Ned He's pretty scary Scary Ned Really scary Scary Ned He's scary Hence the name Scary Ned I saw him yesterday He said "Hi" I got scared 'Cause he's Scary Ned If he weren't scary I supposed he'd be called Like, Happy Ned And who wants to hear a song about Happy Ned (Happy Ned)