

# Scary Stories

Tony Joe White

It was a dark stormy night, and the rain beat on a tin roof  
A dark stormy night and the rain beat on a tin roof  
We were telling scary stories  
And the haint was on the loose

It was cold outside, we moved closer to the fire  
The wind was howling outside, we moved closer to the fire  
And I heard somebody whisper  
"Gonna be a real scary night"

There was one about the "The Monkey's Paw"  
And "Rawhead-and-Bloody-Bones"  
Then someone had the nerve to tell  
About the old hag in the swamp  
Oh, a dark stormy night and the rain beat on a tin roof  
We were telling scary stories  
And the haint was on the loose

And they came scratching at the door  
And they tapping on the window pane  
Scratching on the door and tapping on the window pane  
And I heard somebody whisper "please don't tell that one again"

Ahhh, yeah