



BOGEYMAN

Let me tell you about a little riddle, which is
said to be true.

At night it tries to find you and makes your
old boards creak and rattle.
It is the mad Bogeyman, who tries to eat your
soul.

It is the Bogeyman who is gnawing at your
bones.

He has his home inside of you and does not
know any taboo.

It is the crazy Bogeyman who gets you from
behind and is hiding in your mind.

And so you sing:

Hey, ho Bogeyman, try to catch me, if you
can.

Hey, ho Bogeyman, what is the matter with
you? Try to catch me, if you can and listen to
me.