

# Thriller

Words and Music by  
Rod Temperton

Strong moderate beat ♩ = 120

N.C. 2 Gm7 Dm 2

It's close to mid - night, — and some-thin' ev - il's lurk - in' in the

3 Gm Gm7

dark. — Un - der the moon - light — you

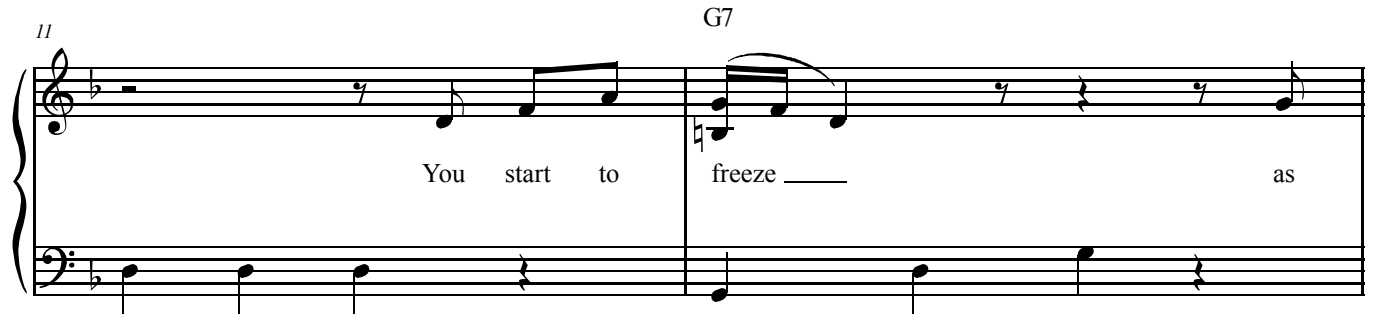
6 Dm G7 2 4

see a sight that al-most stops your heart. — You try to scream, — but a

9 Dm

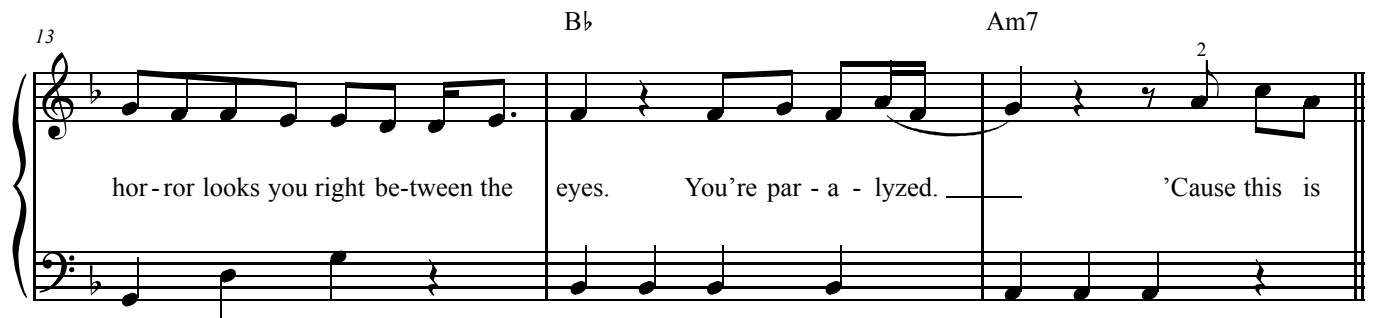
ter - ror takes the sound be - fore you make it. —

11 G7



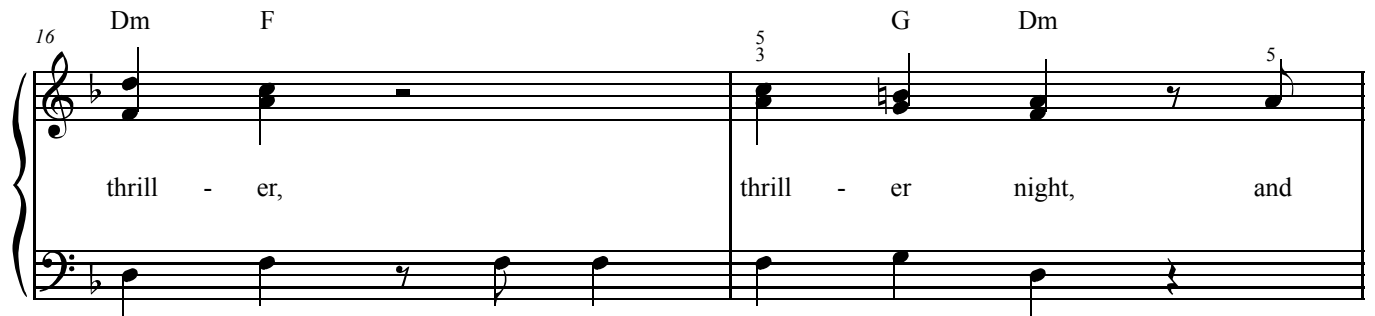
You start to freeze \_\_\_\_\_ as

13 Bb Am7



hor-ror looks you right be-tween the eyes. You're par - a - lyzed. \_\_\_\_\_ 'Cause this is

16 Dm F 5/3 G Dm



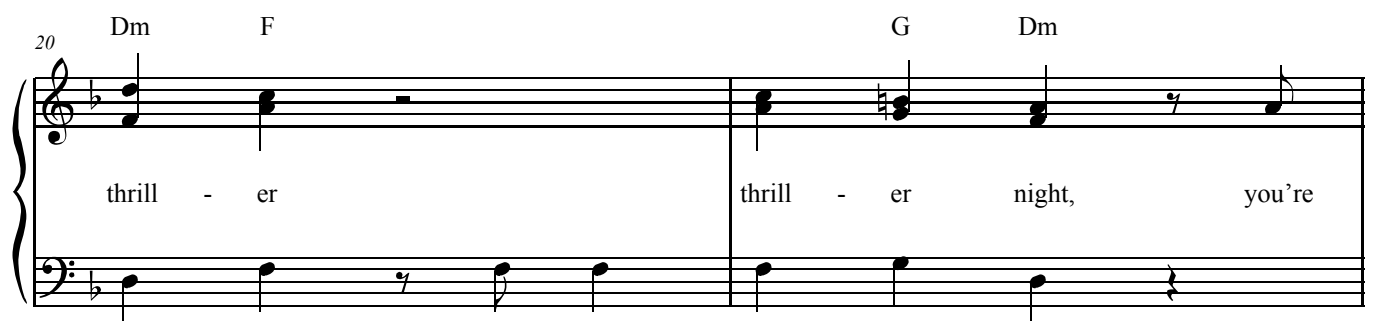
thrill - er, thrill - er night, and

18 Gm



no one's gon - na save \_ you from the beast a - bout to strike. \_ You know it's

20 Dm F G Dm



thrill - er thrill - er night, you're

22 Gm Bb Fm/G Dm

fight-ing for your life \_ in - side a kill - er thrill - er to - night.

25 G

Night crea - tures call and the dead start to walk in their

27 Bb Dm

mas - quer - ade. There's no es - cap - in' the

30 G/B Bb

jaws of the a - lien this time. — This is the end of your

33 Asus4 A Dm

life. —