

NO SAX

Thriller

M

Keyboard

Gm B \flat C Gm7 B \flat 6
 5
 7 C B \flat
 It's close to mid - night, and some-thing e - vil's lurk - ing in the dark.
 You hear the door slam and re - a - lize there's no-where left to run.
 They're out to get you, there's de - mons clos - ing in on ev -'ry side.
 10 C
 Un - der the moon - light, you
 You feel the cold hand and
 They will pos - sess you un -
 13 B \flat
 see a sight that al - most stops your heart. You try to
 won - der if you'll ev - er see the sun You close your
 less you change that num - ber on your dial. Now is the
 15 C
 scream, but ter - ror takes the sound be - fore you make it.
 eyes time and hope that this is just i - mag - i - na - tion.
 18
 You start to freeze as hor - ror looks you right be - tween the
 But all the while night, you hear a crea - ture creep - ing up be -
 All through the I'll save you from the ter - ror on the
 21 E \flat 7 F6
 eyes. You're par - a - lyzed, 'cause this is
 hind. You're out of You're make you time, 'cause this is
 screen. I'll see. that this is

23 Gm B♭ C Gm7 C7

thrill-er, thrill-er night, and no one's gon-na save you from the beast
 thrill-er, thrill-er night. There ain't no sec-ond chancea - gainst the thing
 thrill-er, thrill-er night, 'cause I can thrill you more than an - y ghost

Gm B♭ C Gm7

— a - bout to strike. You know it's thrill - er, thrill - er night. You're
 with for - ty eyes. Thrill - er, thrill - er night. You're
 would ev - er dare try. Thrill - er, thrill - er night. So

C7 E♭7 C7 E♭7 To Coda ♪

fight - ing for your life in - side a kill - er, thrill-er, to -
 fight - ing for your life in - side a kill - er, thrill-er, to -
 let me hold you tight and share a kill - er, thrill-er, to -

1. B♭6

night.

night.

Night crea-tures call - ing, the dead start to walk in³ their mas - quer-ade.

C B♭ 3 E♭ F7

There's no es - cap - ing the jaws of the al - ien this time.

B♭

This is the end of your life.

D.S. al Coda

∅ Coda

3

46 B♭6 C B♭

night. Spoken (1) Darkness falls across the land, the midnight hour is close at hand.
(2) The foulest stench is in the air; the funk of forty thousand years.

51 C B♭

Creatures crawl in search of blood to terrorize y'all's neighborhood.
And grizzly ghouls from every tomb are closing in to seal your doom.

55 C B♭

And whosoever shall be found without the soul for getting down
And though you fight to stay alive, your body starts to shiver,

59 C B♭

Must stand and face the hounds of hell and rot inside a corpse's shell.
for no mere mortal can resist the evil of the thriller.

63 C 1. B♭

67 2.

Ah Ha Ha Ha Ha Ha Ha, Ah Ha Ha Ha Ha Ha Ha, Ah Ha Ha Ha Ha!