

NO SAX

Thriller

F

Keyboard

Dm F G Dm7 F6

5

7 G7 Dm7

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 G7

Un - der the moon - light,
You feel the cold, hand you
They will pos - sess you and un -

13 Dm7

see a sight that al - most stops your heart.
won - der if you'll ev - er see the sun
less you change that num - ber on your dial.
You try to You close your
Now is the

15 G7 Dm7

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.
time for you and I to cud - dle close to - geth - er.

18 G7

You start to freeze as hor - ror looks you right be - tween the
But all the while you hear a crea - ture creep - ing up be -
All through the night, I'll save you from the ter - ror on the

21 Bbmaj7 A m7

eyes. You're par - a - lyzed, 'cause this is
hind. You're out of time, 'cause this is
screen. I'll make you see. that this is

23 Dm F G Dm7 G7

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 chance a - gainst the thing
 thrill-er, thrill-er night, 'cause I can thrill you more than an - y ghost

26 Gm7 Dm F G Dm7

— 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

29 G7 B7 G7 B7 To Coda Ø

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

31 1. Dm7

night.

33 2. Dm7 F G7

night.

36 G7 Bbmaj9 C Dm7

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

40 Dm7 F 3 Bm7

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

43 Bbmaj7 3 A7 D.S. al Coda

This is the end of your life.

Φ Coda

3

46 Dm Dm B♭/D C/D G/D

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 off forty thousand years.

51 Dm B♭/D C/D G/D

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 Dm B♭/D C/D G/D

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

59 Dm B♭/D C/D G/D

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 1. Dm B♭/D C/D G/D

2. Dm

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