

NO SAX

Thriller

F

Keyboard

Dr F G Dm7 F6

5

7 G F

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 G

Un - der the moon - light, you
 You feel the cold___hand and
 They will pos - sess___you un -

13 F

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 G Bb7

scream, but ter - ror takes the sound be - fore you make it.____
 eyes___and hope that this is just i - mag - i - na - tion.
 time___for you and I to cud - dle close to - geth - er.____

18 G

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 Bb7 C6

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

2
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 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 Bb7 G7 Bb7 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

31 1. F6

night.

33 2. F6

night.

36 G F 3 Bb C7

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

40 G F 3 Bb

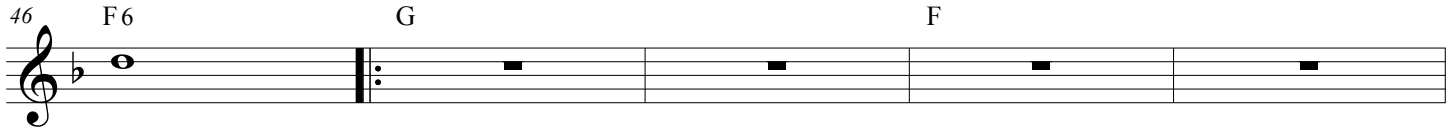
There's no es - cap - ing the jaws of the al - ien this time. —

43 F 3 D.S. al Coda

This is the end of your life. —

⊕ Coda

3



night.

Spoken

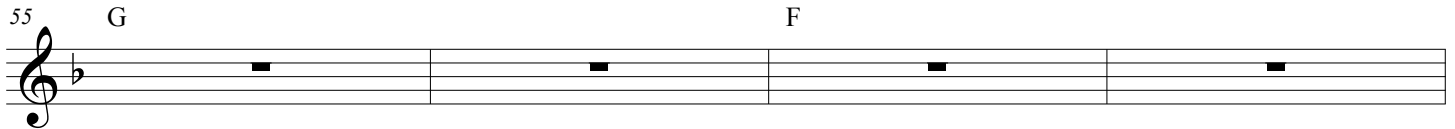
(1) *Darkness falls across the land,*
(2) *The foulest stench is in the air,*

the midnight hour is close at hand.
the funk of forty thousand years.



Creatures crawl in search of blood
And grizzly ghouls from every tomb

to terrorize y'all's neighborhood.
are closing in to seal your doom.

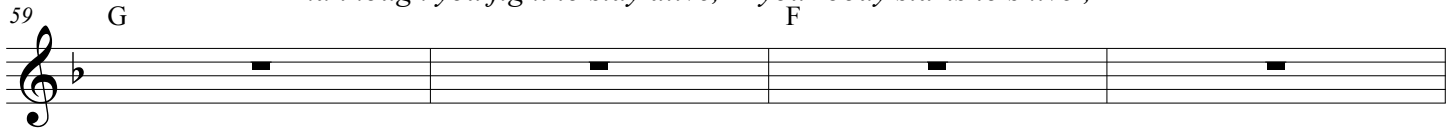


And whosoever shall be found

without the soul for getting down

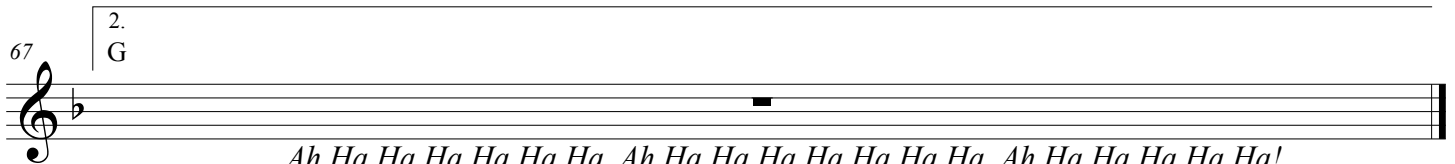
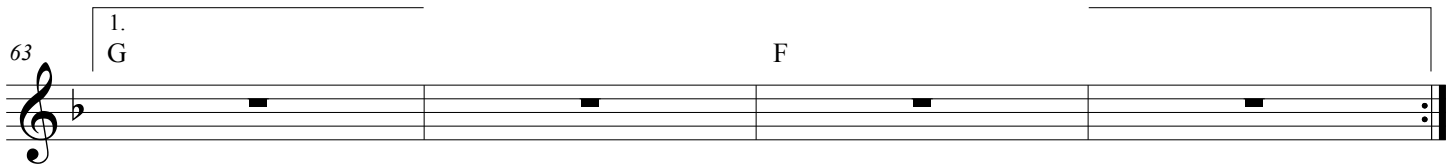
And though you fight to stay alive,

your body starts to shiver,



Must stand and face the hounds of hell
for no mere mortal can resist

and rot inside a corpse's shell.
the evil of the thriller.



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