

THE GOOD TIMES GOOSE BUMPS MOTEL

Words & Music by Judy Pancoast © 2000

It was raining in the morning when we pulled up to the awning
Of the Good Times Goose Bumps Motel;
When we got inside there was no place to hide
From the monsters that had come up from.....
"Hello!" they said, "We are dead but we party like we're still full of
life.

Even Miss Scarlet's here, that CLUE-less dear,
Colonel Mustard got her in the lounge with the knife!"

CHORUS:

They said, "Ooooooooooooooh"

They said, "Eeeeeeeeeeeeeee!"

They said, "Ohhhhhh, Ohhhh,

No, No, No, No, No!

Double-dare you spend the night at the
Good Times Goose Bumps Motel"

We said, "We'll see you later," made it to the elevator
Just in time to close that dusty door;

We were so surprised to find we had arrived
On the long-forgotten thirteenth floor...

A big, bad band was there, we felt so square
With the ghoulies who were down with the jive,
That's when we really knew that it was truly true
Here they party like they're still alive

REPEAT CHORUS

BRIDGE:

First you swing and sway and wipe the webs away

And then you spin your head completely around;

You walk like Frankenstein,

That's when you lose your mind

And let out an ear-piercing howl!

Well, that band just kept on playing and we knew that we'd be
staying

Maybe more than just eternity

Because we had the strange sensation that our one-night
reservation

Was extended to infinity.

Come on down with us, grab a Wolf-Hound bus,

It's really just a very short drive;

But leave behind your blues and bring your dancing shoes

'Cause here we party like we're still alive"

REPEAT CHORUS
