

THE ATTACK OF THE MIDNIGHT SNACKER!

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Didn't eat my dinner 'cause I don't like beets
Now I'm wide awake and hungry in-between the sheets.
Deep inside my tummy, there's a rumblin' sound,
So I toss off the covers; put my feet on the ground...

Quiet as a mouse I hurry out to the hall
Scurry through the living room and hide behind a wall,
Sneak across the kitchen on the creaky wooden floor
In time to reach the refrigerator door...

It's **THE ATTACK OF THE MIDNIGHT SNACKER!**
Gimmee some real food- peanut butter on a cracker!
Ice cream pizza, cherry pie or cheese,
Root beer, popcorn - anything to please -
It's **THE ATTACK OF THE MIDNIGHT SNACKER!**

I munch a bunch of popcorn, crumple the sack.
Toss it with the cracker box over my back.
It's sticky on the counter; crunchy where I walk.
'Better clean up, before I get caught!

I hear some slippers shuffle down the long dark hall;
See a shadow coming, and it's ten feet tall.
I hide behind the counter, by an apple core...
Then Dad's hand grabs the refrigerator door!

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