

# Attack Of Midnight Snacker!, The

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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This song has been downloaded from [BusSongs.com](http://BusSongs.com).