

THRILLER in SCOTS

It's close tae mid-nicht

And somethin evil's scowkin in the derk

scowkin - lurking

Ablow the moon-licht

Ye see a sicht that jist aboot staps yer hert

Ye try tae skraik

skraik - scream

But terror taks the soond afore ye mak it

Ye stert tae freeze

As horror looks ye richt atween the een

een - eyes

It's Halloween

'Cause this is thriller, thriller nicht

And naeboddy's gonna save ye

Fae the beast aboot tae skelp

skelp - strike

Ye ken it's thriller, thriller nicht

Ye're fechtin for yer life inside a killer,

fechtin - fighting

Thriller

The nicht

Ye hear the door dunt

dunt - slam

And soon jalouse there's naewhaur left tae rin

jalouse - realise

Ye feel the cauld haun and wunner if ye'll ivver see the sin

sin - sun

Ye shut your een and hope that this is jist imagination (lassie)

But aw the while ye hear the craitur creepin up behind

craitur - creature

Ye're oot o time

'Cause this is thriller, thriller nicht

There is nae second chaunce against the

Hing wi forty een

Ye ken it's thriller, thriller nicht
Ye're fechtin tae survive inside a killer
Thriller
The nicht

Nicht beasties caw
And the deid stert tae walk in their
Guisin claes
There's nae escapin the jaws o the alien
This time (they're gantin wide)
This is the end o yer life

gantin - yawning

They're oot tae get ye, there's bogles
Closin in on ivry side
They will possess ye if ye dinnae chynge
Yon nummer on yer dial
Noo is the time for you and me tae coorie
In thegither
Aw through the nicht I'll save ye fae the
Terrors on the screen

Ken whit I mean?

That it's a thriller, thriller nicht
'Cause I can thrill ye mair than ony
Ghaist wid ever dare
Lass, this is thriller, thriller nicht
Sae let me haud ye ticht and share a killer,
Siller, chiller
Thriller here the nicht

'Cause this is thriller, thriller nicht
Lass, I can thrill ye mair than ony
Ghaist wid ever dare
Thriller, thriller nicht
Sae let me haud ye ticht and share a killer, thriller

(I'm gonnae thrill ye aw the nicht)

Vincent Price 1

Derkness faws across the laun
The midnight oor is near at haun
Craiturs cowl in search o blidd
Tae frichten aw yer neebors guid

And whaw-sae-ever wull be foon
That's no in the mood for gettin doon
Must staun and face the dugs o hell
And beal inside a corpse's shell

(I'm gonnae thrill ye aw the nicht)

(I'm gonnae thrill ye aw the nicht)

Vincent Price 2

The maist honkin guff is in the air
The reek o forty thoosand year
And eldritch ghaists fae ivry lair
Wull see tae it ye'll get yer fare (oh, aye)

And though ye fecht tae stey alive
Yer boady sterts tae chitter
For nae mere mortal can resist
The coorseness o the Thriller