Sneaking Up On Boo Radley

Bruce Hornsby

Crawl up the back steps up to the back door
Reach up in the dark, turn the handle a little more
Open up real slow so the door won't creak
Look ahead, look behind, don't shuffle your feetThey say he's crazy, they say he's gone
We play our tricks, make up funny songs
Sneaking around, feeling badly
Sneaking up on Boo RadleyHear the caterpillar crawl, hear the bed buds bite
Hear the crickets scream, all the sounds of the night
Hear the sound of footprints on the ground I think I say
Don't step on the lightning bugs, watch the crack in your knees
They say he's crazy, they say he's gone
We play our tricks, make up funny songs
Sneaking around, feeling badly
Sneaking up on Boo RadleyThey say he's funny, got a loose screw
Stay away, he's a threat to you
Give him a break, what do we know
Might turn out we would like him so
We fear what we just don't knowI heard he served a long time ago
He saw some things we'll never know
We laugh and sneak around in the night
Fun and games but I know it's not rightScared and fascinated
Ignorant we castigate him
Scared and fascinated
Ignorant we flagellate him
They say he's crazy, they say he's gone
We play our tricks, make up funny songs
Down the street walking sadly
Little sister loves him madly
Feeling like the man from Gladly
Sneaking up on Boo Radley
Sneaking up on Boo Radley
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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