

# They Might Be Giants, Rat Patrol

Moths beat on the windowpane  
Telling me I'm not the same  
Sounds of nothing, sounds of fear  
Speak to me when no one's near

I'm on Rat Patrol  
I'm on Rat Patrol

Well, those disappear inside  
Floorboards creak and footsteps heard  
Headlights turn into the drive  
Then disappear into the night

I'm on Rat Patrol  
I'm on Rat Patrol