

# Swatting Demons

May/76

<sup>Em</sup> Honey, should we swat the demons <sup>C7 C9</sup>  
What about the faeries and the <sup>Et</sup>vampires  
Drop the oracle <sup>G</sup> in line <sup>Dm7</sup> Tell your friends <sup>F</sup> we're feeling <sup>Et</sup> fine  
While we sleep tonight <sup>D</sup> leave <sup>G</sup> the lamp  
Maybe put them in the dust pan  
Pottergeist in Pookah's won't complain  
There's a way to handle this  
There's no telling what it is  
Give rise to doubts and they will turn to flame.  
<sup>Am</sup> A stone wall warns about exterminators <sup>D</sup>  
My <sup>G</sup> friend said don't brew them tea <sup>E</sup>  
although <sup>F</sup> there's no escape <sup>F?</sup>  
we needn't give <sup>Am</sup> it shape <sup>D</sup>  
Imagination couldn't hurt a flea, <sup>G</sup>  
Gremkins have driven over our yard  
Gargoyles have ripped our bones and meat  
Standing in the wind  
We always choose our friends  
and there is no party going we can't leave.