

Ghosts

Saint Raymond

I wish I was a ghost now,
Living in a ghost town,
Surrounded by the dark.

I've been talking to outlines,
Telling me about my life,
I watched it from the start.

And it goes on and on and on and on,
Looking at me but the lights aren't on,
And I can see the flicker now,
Won't you come and bring me down.

I'll be right round,
Darling, won't keep me,
I'll be right round,
I'll be right round
Darling, won't you keep me warm,
Darling, won't you keep me warm,
Darling, won't you keep me warm.

I wish there was a nice way,
You know I'd never dare say.
Stop before you start.

I just want to drown it out,
Playback no sound,
But two voices in the dark.

And it goes on and on and on and on,
Looking at me but the lights aren't on,
And I can see the flicker now,
Won't you come and bring me down.

I'll be right round,
Darling, won't keep me,
I'll be right round,
I'll be right round,
Darling, won't you keep me warm,
Darling, won't you keep me warm,
Darling, won't you keep me warm.

Won't you tell me that I'm wrong,
I need it,
Won't you tell me that I'm wrong,
Won't you tell me that I'm wrong,
I need it,
Won't you tell me that I'm wrong,
Tell me that I'm wrong.

I'll be right round,
Darling, won't keep me,
I'll be right round,
I'll be right round,
Darling, won't you keep me warm,
Darling, won't you keep me warm,
I'll be right round,

Darling, won't you keep me warm,
I'll be right round,
Darling, won't you keep me warm.