

The Ghost I Saw When I Was Dreaming

Ball Park Music

The only figure I have seen is gone
A ghost I made up in my dreams last night
I toss and turn, I shake his hand
If briefer night's encounters that I myself am never full of...

I mess my pants and call out for my folks
In hope that they'll explain this sickly joke
They know that I have never been a spiritual man
And I ain't got the time

I trust my brain
I know it's in control
I have no fear of anything at all
It makes no sense when I'm looking through your limbs
If that means it's a ghost, we should run, run, run
Ah...

All the people I do love just left
I hear their feasting down on the steps
And trickle in my streets all made of stone
I see myself in the eye of the tornado, the Cadillac camaraderie's away from me

And all the people I have seen are just ghosts
I don't think I'm in Kansas anymore
I got a fishy feeling that I was bumped on the head
Sent straight to the bottom with the latest of fashions in concrete shoes

I trust my brain
I know it's in control
I have no fear of anything at all
It makes no sense when I'm looking through your limbs
If that means it's a ghost, ...ah, we should probably run

Forever's here
There's nothing wrong
Say the words that any old fool can hear
I don't wanna wreck his life, jeopardize his future, run away to Mexico with his wife
I've got so much to tell you
I've got a story I bet you've never heard
About a ghost I saw when I was dreaming
Ooh...

I trust my brain
I know it's in control
I have no fear of anything at all
It makes no sense when I'm looking through your limbs
If that's because of a ghost, we should run, run, run
Ooh...