

# Ghost

Deacon Blue

I've been dancing round your grave  
Cos' I'm always much to scared  
Hope you've longed to say  
I never liked the way you dressed  
Or the cheap ways you impressed  
It gets better now your dead

That's O.K.  
I'm not afraid  
Not afraid what anyone says now

I can sit around all day  
Don't need to hear you say  
You'll regret it at my age  
And I'm frozen on this stage  
I'm blinded by the gaze  
Waited for me to say

Its not O.K.  
To be this scared  
????????????

I don't need your ghost  
Coming back, coming back coming back

Just as the dark began to fall  
I caught you singing in the hall  
But for the beauty of it all