Never one to miss out on a shebang I threw one myself with the usual gang Just a couple of girls And a couple of guys Get up, stand up, get organized I couldn't help thinking I'd seen it before A human pyramid on the seventh floor Oh, but the worst part was I knew I'd see it again It made my heart sink in I had a sip of my gin Stuck in the middle What's it all for It's giving me so little I want more You and me together We will chasing ghosts away You and me together It wasn't till I met you that I realized I wasn't living in a movie but a franchise Just a couple of changes but the same old thing The sequel was a flop Let the third one begin Cause your breasts are soft an warm It feels like being born We're writing the plot Playing god Cueing sunshine, cueing storm But now I'm stuck in the middle What's it all for It's giving me so little I want more You and me together We will chasing ghosts away You and me together Today My heart is a trigger You're pulling it again If you don't make it better Then who will You and me we've seen it But we haven't felt it all So chase the chosts away 'Til they're gone Sunrise at the edge of my glass Casting its hellish light over the inevitable Future memories like truncated dailies From the shoot of life We've saved our lovemiles baby We're the cabin crew of cupid's company Chasing ghosts away They go, they're going, they're gone! Watch them skate over an acre of nostalgia Slipping and sliding over the thinning ice of time Scared of being the demon Tired of being ignored

Cause unless you breathe them back into existence They will be bored
Like a junkie without the snort
Like a jock without the sport
You let them run