

# Ghosts Of The Past

Eskimo Joe

Johnny took a ticket to London  
Jenny took a ticket to Spain  
Jenny fell in love with a movie star  
And ran away to live in LA  
I stayed home to count my luck  
And ended up living like a garbage truck  
I can't throw away these useless things  
That have no place, but I try  
And I tried to disregard that lonely life  
But to hang on to your heart

Like a ghost  
Like a ghost

I keep running, I keep running  
But they're chasing me down like a memory  
I keep running, I keep running  
But you never get away from your history  
I keep running  
I hear the ghosts of the past say

Can I get peace in the distance?  
Can I get further away?  
I saw you in a suit last Saturday night,  
And, man, I gotta say you have aged  
So tell me what I look like in your eyes,  
Am I the same enemy that you despise?  
Well, 5 years should have been long enough  
To forget the past but I try  
And I tried to disregard that lonely life  
But to hang on to your heart

Like a ghost  
Like a ghost

I keep running, I keep running  
But they're chasing me down like a memory  
I keep running, I keep running  
But you never get away from your history  
I keep running  
I hear the ghosts of the past say

See me now, while you're running  
I'm walking all over your grave  
Watch me now, motherfucker  
I'm running all over your grave

So keep running, keep running  
'Cause I'm chasing you down like a memory  
Keep running, keep running  
But you'll never get away from your history  
So keep running, keep running  
'Cause I'm chasing you down like a memory  
Keep running, keep running  
But you'll never get away from your history  
So keep running  
I hear the ghosts of the past say