

## Ghosting

Freelance Whales

Do you ever play with kids in the basement  
Soot upon your face so you were a hot mess  
All your little molars cracked in the pressure  
Come here little sister, let's get you to bed

But oh you caught me sleeping in the power sockets  
You caught me mildew in the tiles of the bathroom  
And oh you shot a glance like I was doing okay  
Oh I am never on my way

Do you ever run with him in the morning  
And think about jumping over the back fence  
Seven different places need a bit of mending  
All we use our eyes to fill in most the gaps

But oh you caught me sleeping in the power sockets  
You caught me mildew in the tiles of the bathroom  
And oh you shot a glance like I was doing okay  
Oh I am never on my way

The reason my molars are so broken  
Is I spend too much time ghosting  
With the likes of you and yours

The reason my insides are so swollen  
Is I spend too much time ghosting  
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