Little Ghost

I'm from Barcelona

I know that I'm scary But you don't have to be afraid I'll come another Tuesday I'll come another Saturday Watching a ghost I hope you won't leave me I only wanna be your friend I know you can't see me I'm happy if you could pretend That you're watching a ghost Touching a ghost Touching a ghost Touching a ghost Way up over my head, little ghost What will they say when I'm dead, little ghost? Way up over my head, little ghost What will they say when I'm dead, little ghost?