Ghosts

Michael Jackson

There's a ghost down in the hall There's a ghoul upon the bed There's something in the walls There's blood up on the stairs And it's floating through the room And there's nothing I can see And I know that that's the truth Because now it's onto me I don't understand it Hev I don't understand it! Aaow There's a tappin' in the floor There's a creak behind the door There's a rocking in the chair But there's no-one sitting there There's a ghostly smell around But nobody to be found And a coughin' and a yawnin' Where a restless soul is going Don't understand it Hey! Don't understand it Hey. And who gave you the right to shake my family? And who gave you the right to shake my baby, she needs me And who gave you the right to shake my family tree? You put a knife in my back Shot an arrow in me! Tell me are you the ghost of jealousy The ghost of jealousy There's a tappin in the floor There's a creak behind the door There's a rocking in the chair But nobody's sitting there There's a ghostly smell around But nobody to be found And a coughin' and a yawnin' Where a restless soul is going Don't understand it! Yeah Yeah! Don't understand it! Your just a dog gone! Aaow! And who gave you the right to scare my family? And who gave you the right to scare my baby, she needs me And who gave you the right to shake my family tree? And who gave you the right to take intrusion, to see me? And who gave you the right to shake my family?

And who gave you the right to hurt my baby, she needs me

And who gave you the right to shake my family tree? You put a knife in my back, Shot an arrow in me! Tell me are you the ghost of jealousy A suckin' ghost of jealousy Aaow!

And who gave you the right to shake my family? And who gave you the right to shake my baby, she needs me And who gave you the right to shake my family tree? And who gave you the right to take, intrusion to see me? And who gave you the right to hurt my family? And who gave you the right hurt my baby, she needs me And who gave you the right to shake my family tree? You put a knife in my back Shot an arrow in me! Tell me are you the ghost of jealousy The ghost of jealousy

Aaow Dog gone But there's no doubt about it, piece of mind Tell me are you the ghost of jealousy