

# 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  
Hey  
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