

# The Spiritual

## Jukebox the Ghost

Some walk quiet, some walk loud  
Sometimes people yell but they don't know what they're yelling about  
I've said things I didn't mean, but I'd already said them out loud  
Forgive me if you can find out how

You could rise, you could sing  
Some keep filled up with the secrets that they think they need  
Oh, what ever will the others think?  
That you're human like the rest of us, weak

Lord above me  
To my knees bring me  
It's a call I don't often make  
This is the rarest of pleas  
Fair enough  
Again you got the best of me  
Now let me go, let me go in peace

I should've left  
But for you I'll stay  
There's a part of me that likes it  
When it burns that way  
I put my finger time and time through an open flame  
Going slowly so the burn reminds me

That we might have kissed a bit too soon  
I could feel what was coming and I didn't mean to hurry you  
I just knew that time would find our fingers linked, through and through  
Forgive me I'm human too

Lord above me  
To my knees bring me  
It's a call I don't often make  
This is the rarest of pleas  
Fair enough  
Again you got the best of me  
Now let me go, let me go in peace

I walk the night  
As the rain turned to sleet then to ice the roads became cruel  
And left me to my vices  
So I drank, stood, stared then walked down into the street  
Singing come on course life take me

Lord above me  
To my knees bring me  
It's a call I don't often make  
This is the rarest of pleas  
Fair enough  
Again you got the best of me  
Now let me go, let me go in peace  
No!  
Let me go, let me go in peace