Gotta get it through my thick head
I was so close to bein' dead, yeah
Life, live it, nobody sell tips
Man, I'm just walkin' without bein' led
See the world is so crazy and filled with such risk
I just know I gotta dodge them
The beginnings are followed by an end
In the in-between time I'm not runnin' or hidin' in

See, things
Do
Come
Around
And make sense eventually
Things
Do
Come
Around
But some things trouble me

The people I met and the places I've been All will make me the man I so proudly am But I wanna know one thing When did I become a ghost?

I'm mostly confused about the world I live in They think that I'm lonely, well I probably am One thing that still gets me
When did I become a ghost? Yeah

Na-na-na na-na-na-na whoa whoa whoa haha yeah Yeah yeah whoa-whoa Yo

Tried to fight it
And soon I gave in
Down a road with no lights on
Can't describe it, and you don't move like them
You've become their worst nightmare
You remember the things that your parents have said
You'd rather find out the hard way
You should tell a friend to tell a friend to tell a friend
I keep with my stroll, I'm not runnin' or hidin' in

See things
Do
Come
Around
And make sense eventually
Things
Do

Come

Around

And some things still trouble me

The people I met and the places I've been All will make me the man I so proudly am But I wanna know one thing When did I become a ghost?

I'm mostly confused about the world I live in They think that I'm lonely, well I probably am One thing that still gets me
When did I become a ghost? Yeah

Na-na-na na-na-na whoa whoa whoa haha yeah Yeah yeah whoa-whoa Yo

Mmm-oohh

I hope they understand that I really understand that they don't understand

I hope they understand that I really understand that they don't understand

I really understand that they

I really think I um...

I hope they understand that I really understand that they don't understand..

.woah

Listen to me

Whoa-oa-oa

Listen to me

Whoa-oa-oa