

# Ghost

Live

Everybody has a ghost  
everybody has a ghost who sings like you do  
yours is not like mine  
but it's alright, keep it up

Boy loses rib in new orleans  
he can't help eyein' up the whores  
under the bridge  
boy loses rib and lets a hellified cry into the dark

Where did i go wrong?  
where did i go wrong?  
i never needed this before  
i need a woman to help me feel

Everybody has the dream  
everybody has the dream like a world tattoo  
yours is not like mine, it's alright, keep it up  
the scalped dives into the skin  
good doctors never leave a scar  
no proof again

I'll taake the myth, you take the blood  
it's all the same to the world dreamer  
it's all the same in the end

Boy loses rib in new orleans  
he trades some ether for a chance  
under the bridge  
boy loses rib as he's summoned to the mud  
flat on his back  
cryin' where did i go wrong?