

# The Hungry Ghost

Luka Bloom

There is a hungry ghost waiting for me  
Hoping the past will slip from memory  
I thank God for the nights I cried  
I thank God I nearly died  
I don't know how I survived

Falling up and down the main street  
A naked fool on every dance floor  
Falling up and down the main street  
People said, "That's what being young is for"  
How could they know, I could take no more

There is a hungry ghost waiting for me  
Should I take for granted, I am free now

Falling up and down the main street  
A naked fool on every dance floor  
Falling up and down the main street  
People said, "That's what being young is for"  
How could they know, I could take no more

To smell the amarillo  
Dream beneath some tree  
Wait for the daffodil  
I am free now