

Ghost

Moke

Hey don't you know
There's a ghost in my house
It called my name
Now I'm trying to get it out

Hey can't you see
They're talking bout you and me
Despising words and patched up lies
Will never stand for alibis

My cup now filled to overflow
You think you're winning
But this is just the beginning

Hey, I tried to let you know
That it can't be done
As we swing from high and low

Hey have you heard
There's a profit to be shared
We've gone and sold our lives
So don't look so surprised

And you hate the taste
Of a mixed up world that's full of waste
Hurt, pain and despair
Well they fuel my every prayer

My cup now filled to overflow
You think you're winning
But this is just the beginning

Hey, I tried to let you know
That it can't be done
As we swing from high and low

My cup now filled to overflow
Learn your lesson well
Then you think your winning
But this is just the beginning