

Ghost Man

Passafire

There's a man who used to live up on the top floor
It's obvious he never found what he was looking for
And he appeared to me one night when I came walking through that door
Looked around and he's not there anymore
He's here and then he disappear
Saw the ghost of a man and his voice I did hear
He told me to be quiet, it was crystal clear
I looked around, and it filled me full of fear

Then I ran all the way to my room
Like an embryo inside the womb
Stuck my head under the covers like a loon
Soon my head was light like a balloon, yeah!
I said I ran all the way to my room
Like an embryo inside the womb
Stuck my head under the covers like a loon
Soon my head was light like a balloon, yeah!

This man he had a problem with excess noise after dark
He put his finger to his lips and the sound was sharp (shhhh!)
The apparition bluntly remarked
Soon the hair stood straight up off my arms
I felt so strange, slightly deranged
Saw the ghost of a man that killed himself
with a bullet at close range
But in the afterlife he still complained
About the noise in the hall, he never changed
Looking back I wish I could remember his name

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I saw the ghost of a man
I was in a foreign land
Straight to my bed I ran
Look up at the ceiling fan
When my friends saw my face
Sweat dripping like I just won the race
This memory I can't erase

(ONE! TWO!)