

Ghosts

Skye Sweetnam

I don't believe in ghosts but I'm afraid of 'em
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Some wanna sleep
And some wanna rise
Some wait their whole life to hide
I'm gon go out like Bonnie & Clyde
Cause I'm a wild one
and I don't give a damn, no
I made a bet with myself
I'm gonna make it
Something that I want, I'm gonna take it
Small town mold, I'm gonna break it
And get out of here
And make my dreams come true
Na na na na na
Na na na na na
na na na

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There are some things you're gonna miss
Growing up in a small town like this
Big city, big problems
But it's me and you boy against the world now
I met a man named hate
I met a lady named malice
We met on the avenue and not in a palace
And everyone we meet is so damn ruthless
So boy don't ever leave me

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Lost kids in a lost world livin'
No one's gonna back down, no one's gonna give in
You think I'm dumb, no you just mistaken
Can't be broke, and we can't be shaken

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