

# Ghosts

Skye Sweetnam

I don't believe in ghosts but I'm afraid of 'em  
I don't believe in ghosts but I'm afraid of 'em

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 nana

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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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