

## No Ghost

## The Haunted

You've got to move  
As if you need to know why!?  
Chow Mein don't make up for Xmas  
But it will do  
Got money in your pocket  
Got places to go  
Don't no-one know your name  
You're on a roll

As it flows, you might not know the motion  
Ain't no ghost, there's only love or nothing

Boy have I have got a bone to pick  
Gratitude don't weight much on my side of town  
Count your blessings  
And count 'em well  
Fill your cub to the brim  
One day you'll drink from a cup of tin

Rain cold  
Rain hard  
Let It all fall apart

As it flows, you might not know the motion  
Ain't no ghost, there's only love or nothing  
All you want,  
And if my hands can't touch it it's mine

Soon you'll be cold  
The flesh on your bones will fail to hold you  
All you kept secretly,  
Safely away from prying eyes must go

Say, who are you fooling?  
The blade comes down

As it flows, you might not know the motion  
Ain't no ghost, there's only love or nothing  
All you want,  
And if my hands can't touch it it's mine