

# Ghosts

## The Head and the Heart

Boys in the street are talkin' about leavin', they're leavin'  
Lookin' for places to go  
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Lookin' for places to go

Andy built his coffin down in Carolina  
Told me he was runnin' from somethin'  
But I think he's just out chasin' girls

When Mary moved all of her shit to Chicago  
Her mother made sure that she left with her Bible but  
You won't find her face on Sundays

Du du du-du-du-du, du-du-du-du, du-du-du-du  
Du du du-du-du-du, du-du-du-du, du-du-du-du

All my friends are talkin' about leavin', about leavin'  
But all my friends are sittin' in their graves  
All my friends are talkin' about leavin', about leavin'  
But all my friends are sittin' in their graves

Is it any wonder why we all leave home?  
People say, "I knew you when you were six years old"  
And you say, "But I've changed, I've changed, I've changed, I've changed."

Mom and Dad, if only you could see me now  
Been here for a year and now I own this town  
Cause I've changed, I've changed, I've changed, I've changed.

Du du du-du-du-du, du-du-du-du, du-du-du-du  
Du du du-du-du-du, du-du-du-du, du-du-du-du

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But all my friends are sittin' in their graves  
All my friends are talkin' about leavin', about leavin'  
But all my friends are sittin' in their graves

One day we'll all be ghosts  
Trippin' around in someone else's home  
One day we'll all be ghosts, ghosts, ghosts  
Ghosts, ghosts, ghosts

One day we'll all be found  
No longer lost, we're just hangin' around  
One day we'll all be found, found, found,  
Found, found, found

Ba-dap, ba-dap ba ba-da-da,  
Ba-dap, ba-dap ba ba-da-da,  
Ba-dap, ba-dap ba ba-da-da,  
Ba-da

Ba-dap, ba-dap ba ba-da-da,  
Ba-dap, ba-dap ba ba-da-da,  
Ba-dap, ba-dap ba ba-da-da,  
Ba-da