

# Ghosts

## The Presets

Oooo ooo oooooo oooo  
Oooo ooo oooooo oooo

Once I was a very young man, and very young man are none to clever  
Sailed across to faraway lands  
And farway towns of tin an terror  
Ran amok in a strip called love  
Lost my mind in the streets of neon  
Now I'm coming on back  
Help me up move right, left foot forward  
Oh we had a merry old time, but merry old times don't count for nothi  
ng  
Cocaine, song and women and wine  
Memories blur and they make me shudder  
Bed in the morning, eight, four, five, couple of days to get my head  
off

Now I'm comming on back  
Help me up move right left foot forward  
To Gho Gho Gho Gho Gho Gho Gho  
(Oooo ooo oooooo oooo)  
I'm troubled by gho Gho Gho Gho Gho Gho Ghosts in heaven  
Oooo ooo oooooo oooo

Far below the shiniest stars, shiniest stars won't shine for ever  
Take your soul and you can go far,  
If you don't fall from grace of favor  
Golder weights are those who star  
You can take now and I'll take never

Now I'm comming on back  
Help me up move right left foot forward  
To Gho Gho Gho Gho Ghooo Gho Gho  
(Oooo ooo oooooo oooo)  
I'm troubled by gho Gho Gho Gho Gho Gho Ghosts in heaven  
Oooo ooo oooooo oooo  
Gho Gho Gho Gho Ghooo Gho Gho  
I'm troubled by gho Gho Gho Gho Gho Gho Ghosts in heaven  
Oooo ooo oooooo oooo  
Oooo ooo oooooo oooo

Soon I'll be a very old man, and very old men they dream of summers  
Spent with falls in faraway clans  
While hometown crowds sing hymns of courage  
Ran amok in a strip called love  
Lost my mind in the streets of neon  
Now I'm coming on back home  
Help me up move right left foot forward