

Thousand Times Better, A "Ghostman"

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When I'm looking for answers, yeah I stare at the
ceiling
But there never seems to be anything up there with any
real meaning
Oh, how I try
Yeah you know, someday we'll all die
But I've got a funny feeling it'll be alright
In the meantime, it'll be alright

Ghostman, do you really exist?
No one seems to notice you, no one seems to notice
you
Ghostman, you seem to walk right through
All those people that you knew, all those things that you
do

When I'm looking for answers, yeah I stare out my front
door
But I hate to admit to myself that I hate being alone
Oh no, where's my home?
Where's my home?

Ghostman, do you really exist?
No one seems to notice you, no one seems to notice
you
Ghostman, you seem to walk right through
All those people that you knew, all those things that you
do

Ghostman, do you really exist?
No one seems to notice you, no one seems to notice you
Ghostman, you seem to walk right through
All those people that you knew, all those things that you
do

I guess you didn't think this through, let's hope you
don't get broken too
All those people that you knew, let's hope you don't get
broken too

When I'm looking for answers, yeah I stare at the

ceiling

But there never seems to be anything up there with any
real meaning

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