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Ed Harcourt "Ghost Writer"

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Hey - what's that sound in the bathroom

Hey - they're the voices in my head

Hey - put your money where your head lays

Hey - never sleep in your bed

Hey - organise random chaos

Hey - sinking deep in the sand

Hey - link your arm to span another

Hey - then you clap your clammy hands

Creepy crawlies makes the best of life they can

But I'm not overwhelmed, understand?

Days are dropping like a ripe tomato

And baby, I've grown into a different man

Ghost Writer in the heart of the duplicated system

everywhere I look

Ghost Writer makes a start in the duplicated system

with a brand new hook

Hey Hey - living up a hollow treehole

Hey - making secret documents

Hey Hey - taking pictures of he suburbs

Hey Hey - you wonder where the money went

I've seen it, heard it all before

I've seen it, heard it all before

Creepy crawlies makes the best of life they can

But I'm not overwhelmed, understand?

Days are dropping like a ripe tomato

And baby, I've grown into a different man

Ghost writer in the heart of the duplicated system

everywhere I look

Ghost writer makes a start in the duplicated system

with a brand new book

Ghost writer in the heart of the duplicated system

everywhere I look

Ghost writer makes a start in the duplicated system

with a brand new hook...

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