Frank Black & The Catholics "All My Ghosts"

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If I could live to be several hundred I could take a walk And really wander, really wander All my ghosts on every sea, in every land

Who needs that now? Who needs that now? Who needs that now?

Have you heard about the heavenly Angels? How they came to earth and met some ladies With whom they mated? And their young became giants, every one

Who needs that now? Ah, who needs that now? Who needs that now?

I was driving across the valley floor Going past a scene of gore Something that had ended here Then I stopped in at a porno store

And I found among the pictures there A vision that was very fair Just a moment from yesteryear All I could do was stare

I had a date for the eleventh hour And we took a tour of 'The Seven Horrors' Plus just one more Hank the Eighth was a duplicated man

Who needs that now? Ah, who needs that now? Who needs that now?

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