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## Pencey Prep "The Haunting"

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Don't walk alone on dark clouds don't let the cold wind

chill your bones Don't isolate your sensitivity, and you'll never walk alone So you think I wanted to be an anti-hero for one night And be haunted by my dreams My plot and scheme were way beyond my imagination 'Cos I've got faith and I've got a cause and I won't bow to some mystery Laws Then of course there's always the Utopian dream I think you know what I mean The buckshee drink that spilt the warning Down your grey opaque entity The candlelit dinner, the action man with the Milk Tray Dazed, the ghost of love shines round you Like the brooch I gave you made of Acapulco gold And your patience is reflected by the timeless calm tranguility And we both watch as your fingers claw for the brush to clean out your Dirty nails And my jealousy prevails I found out a long time ago the secret of the Black Magic box You re getting butterflies sick In the stomach We've hit ten on the Richter scale in my eyes And I want a compromise now The shadows claw I beat them down The saint, the sinner unmask the clown Feel like a renegade, failed to make the grade The buckshee drink that spilt the warning It's alright alright I said it's kosher Feel like a renegade, severely missed the grade 'Cos I've got faith and I've still got a cause I won't bow to some mystery laws Feel like a renegade, feel like on parade again Excited eyes and Spanish Eyes plays again The pitch shift set on a perfect fifth again The tears bite back like barbed wire now and then in

rage And I give you my heart 'Cos I've still got faith and I've still got a cause With chocolate smiles and blue eyes bold At the end of the day, you've got a hand to hold

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