

The Presets

"Ghosts"

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Oooo ooo oooooo oooo
Oooo ooo oooooo oooo

Once I was a very young man, and very young man are
none too clever
Sailed across to faraway lands
And farway towns of tin and 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 nothing
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 coming 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 sings hymns of courage
Ran amok in a strip called love
Lost my mind in streets of neon
Now I'm coming on home
Help me up move right, left foot forward

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