Head & The Heart ''Ghosts''

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Boys in the street are talkin' about leavin', they're leavin'
Lookin' for places to go
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Lookin' for places to go

Andy built his coffin down in Carolina Told me he was runnin' from somethin' But I think he's just out chasin' girls

When Mary moved all of her shit to Chicago Her mother made sure that she left with her Bible but You won't find her face on Sundays

Du du du-du-du, du-du-du, du-du-du Du du du-du-du, du-du-du, du-du-du

All my friends are talkin' about leavin', about leavin' But all my friends are sittin' in their graves All my friends are talkin' about leavin', about leavin' But all my friends are sittin' in their graves

Is it any wonder why we all leave home?
People say, "I knew you when you were six years old"
And you say, "But I've changed, I've changed, I've changed, I've changed."

Mom and Dad, if only you could see me now Been here for a year and now I own this town Cause I've changed, I've changed, I've changed, I've changed.

Du du du-du-du, du-du-du, du-du-du Du du du-du-du, du-du-du, du-du-du

All my friends are talkin' about leavin', about leavin' But all my friends are sittin' in their graves All my friends are talkin' about leavin', about leavin' But all my friends are sittin' in their graves One day we'll all be ghosts Trippin' around in someone else's home One day we'll all be ghosts, ghosts, ghosts Ghosts, ghosts, ghosts

One day we'll all be found No longer lost, we're just hangin' around One day we'll all be found, found, found, Found, found

Ba-dap, ba-dap ba ba-da-da, Ba-dap, ba-dap ba ba-da-da, Ba-dap, ba-dap ba ba-da-da, Ba-da

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