

Black Ghosts, The "Something New"

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A different time and place

Some new faces in my life is what I'm needing

I've grown old too fast and whole weeks pass

Without a single glimpse of meaning

And if disaster came at least there'd be a change

It's got to be better than sitting on this beach

I feel it there in front of me but in my present life of
holding court

With scheming money grabbers it's getting further out
of reach

So give me something new

Something to break through the normal

The things I have to do

To keep myself from falling out of view

A different way to walk some new words to talk

A climate change is what I'm needing

I've turned to the dark, I've ignored the spark

I've found ways to numb my feelings

But it's no good, behind my hood

Dreams of better days in better places

I feel it there in front of me but in my present life of
holding court

With ungrateful pretenders it's getting further out of reach

So give me something new

Something to break through the normal

The things I have to do

To keep myself from falling out of view

So give me something new

Something to break through the normal

The things I have to do

To keep myself from falling out of view

So give me something new

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