

The Haunted "No Ghost"

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Youâ€™ve got to move
As if you need to know why!?
Chow Mein donâ€™t make up for Xmas
But it will do
Got money in your pocket
Got places to go
Donâ€™t no-one know your name
Youâ€™re on a roll

As it flows, you might not know the motion
Ainâ€™t no ghost, thereâ€™s only love or nothing

Boy have I have got a bone to pick
Gratitude donâ€™t weight much on my side of town
Count your blessings
And count â€˜em well
Fill your cub to the brim
One day youâ€™ll drink from a cup of tin

Rain cold
Rain hard
Let It all fall apart

As it flows, you might not know the motion
Ainâ€™t no ghost, thereâ€™s only love or nothing
All you want,
And if my hands canâ€™t touch it itâ€™s mine

Soon youâ€™ll be cold
The flesh on your bones will fail to hold you
All you kept secretly,
Safely away from prying eyes must go

Say, who are you fooling?
The blade comes down

As it flows, you might not know the motion
Ainâ€™t no ghost, thereâ€™s only love or nothing
All you want,
And if my hands canâ€™t touch it itâ€™s mine

