

# All My Ghosts

## Frank Black and the Catholics

If I could live to be several hundred  
I could take a walk  
And really wander, really wander  
All my ghosts on every sea, in every land Who needs that now?  
Who needs that now?  
Who needs that now? Have you heard about the heavenly Angels?  
How they came to earth and met some ladies  
With whom they mated?  
And their young became giants, every one Who needs that now?  
Ah, who needs that now?  
Who needs that now? I was driving across the valley floor  
Going past a scene of gore  
Something that had ended here  
Then I stopped in at a porno store And I found among the pictures there  
A vision that was very fair  
Just a moment from yesteryear  
All I could do was stare I had a date for the eleventh hour  
And we took a tour of 'The Seven Horrors'  
Plus just one more  
Hank the Eighth was a duplicated man Who needs that now?  
Ah, who needs that now?  
Who needs that now?

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