

Ghosts

Vincent Liou

I left my lights on
When you get home
You won't be stumblin' 'round
If that was really
Your voice on the call
I won't be answerin' anymoreAnd I'm holdin' on as tightly as I can
Won't you help me to be a finer manOh,
I fear the ghosts that are bored enough to haunt this placeShe turns her lights down
When he gets home
He'll know exactly who it's for
One more bottle, another growler
I'll be the one stumblin' 'roundAnd I'm holdin' on as tightly as I can
Won't you help me to be a finer manOh,
I fear the ghosts that are bored enough to haunt this place
I fear the ghosts that are bored enough to haunt this placeOh,
I fear the ghosts that are bored enough to haunt this place
I fear the ghosts that are bored enough to haunt this place

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