Ghosts (Closed-Captioned)

The Presets

Once I was a very young man, and very young man are none to clever
Sailed across to faraway lands
And far away towns of tin an terror
Ran amok in a strip called love
Lost my mind in the streets of neon
Now I'm coming on back
Help me up move right, left foot forward
Oh we had a merry old time, but merry old times don't count for nothing
Cocaine, song and women and wine
Memories blur and they make me shudder
Bed in the morning, eight, four, five, couple of days to get my head offNow I'm coming on back
Help me up move right left foot forward
To Gho Gho Gho Gho Gho Gho Gho
(Oooo ooo oooooo oooo)
I'm troubled by gho Gho Gho Gho Gho Gho Ghosts in heaven
Oooo ooo oooooo ooooFar below the shiniest stars, shiniest stars won't shine for ever
Take your soul and you can go far,
If you don't fall from grace of favor
Golder weights are those who star
You can take now and I'll take neverNow I'm coming on back
Help me up move right left foot forward
To Gho Gho Gho Gho Ghooo Gho Gho
(Oooo ooo oooooo oooo)
I'm troubled by gho Gho Gho Gho Gho Gho Ghosts in heaven
Oooo ooo oooooo oooo
Gho Gho Gho Gho Ghooo Gho Gho
I'm troubled by gho Gho Gho Gho Gho Gho Ghosts in heaven
Oooo ooo oooooo oooo
Oooo ooo oooooo oooo

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