

# Afraid of Ghosts

Butch Walker

1, 2, 3, 4

Well there's a man  
Who dips his feet in holy water  
And so he throws the rest of his body in  
Says it'll take more than wading  
To keep the memories fading  
I'm at least up to my neck in sin

He said I'm coming to terms with a ghost  
Learning to deal  
I'm gonna take what scares me the most  
And turn it into something real

I try to go to the hospice every Friday  
Sit in traffic, thicker than blood  
Try to know a man that i never really knew  
And swim away from a forty year flood

And I'm coming to terms with a ghost  
Learning to deal  
I'm gonna take just what scares me the most  
And turn it into something real

Sometimes she takes a little longer getting ready  
To pretend there's someone to show  
Did she ever find love  
Or did this town have enough  
I kinda bet, she'll never let you know  
But i can tell from the caked on powdered makeup  
Covering wrinkles from smoking away tears  
She wants it either way  
And i want so bad to say  
Love yourself for once my dear  
She said

I bet she's coming to terms with a ghost  
Learning to deal  
Gonna take just what scares her the most  
Turn it into something real

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