Give Up the Ghost

Broadway Calls

I'm broke and sorry
You should have heard that one last night
It broke my heart and I woke up sick and cold inside the van
I'm still coughing those songs I sang last nightI'm a ghost
Separate from that guy you knew
And these songs that I sing won't do anything
But get us to the next town and the next town and the next town, yeahSo just wrap me up and tuck me into bed
I've got too much pessimism in my head
You've suffered way too long
And I'm sorry, boys, I'm sorry, boys, this is my final self pity song
I'm cold and scared
Anxiety I've got for sure
So unprepared, but dying alone's the new 20, I've heard
Give up the ghost, give up the ghostIs that optimism shining through?
My friends all know
I'm a sucker for the happy ending blues
To embrace the regrets is how we laugh through this
So just wrap me up and tuck me into bed
I've got too much pessimism in my head
You've suffered way too long
And I'm sorry, boys, I'm sorry, boys, this is my final self pity song
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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