Ghosts

The Head and the Heart

Boys in the street are talkin' about leavin', they're leavin'
Lookin' for places to go
Boys in the street are talkin' about leavin', they're leavin'
Lookin' for places to go

Andy built his coffin down in Carolina
Told me he was runnin' from somethin'
But I think he's just out chasin' girls

When Mary moved all of her shit to Chicago
Her mother made sure that she left with her Bible but
You won't find her face on Sundays

Du du du-du-du-du, du-du-du-du, du-du-du-du
Du du du-du-du-du, du-du-du-du, du-du-du-du

All my friends are talkin' about leavin', about leavin'
But all my friends are sittin' in their graves
All my friends are talkin' about leavin', about leavin'
But all my friends are sittin' in their graves

Is it any wonder why we all leave home?
People say, "I knew you when you were six years old"
And you say, "But I've changed, I've changed, I've changed, I've changed."

Mom and Dad, if only you could see me now
Been here for a year and now I own this town
Cause I've changed, I've changed, I've changed, I've changed.

Du du du-du-du-du, du-du-du-du, du-du-du-du
Du du du-du-du-du, du-du-du-du, du-du-du-du

One day we'll all be ghosts
Trippin' around in someone else's home
One day we'll all be ghosts, ghosts, ghosts
Ghosts, ghosts, ghosts

One day we'll all be found
No longer lost, we're just hangin' around
One day we'll all be found, found, found,

Found, found, found

Ba-dap, ba-dap ba ba-da-da,
Ba-dap, ba-dap ba ba-da-da,
Ba-dap, ba-dap ba ba-da-da,
Ba-da

Ba-dap, ba-dap ba ba-da-da,
Ba-dap, ba-dap ba ba-da-da,
Ba-dap, ba-dap ba ba-da-da,
Ba-da

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