

Benson Hedges

Fun.

Holy ghosts,
When do you come out to play?
'Cause if the Lord is gonna find me,
He'd better start looking today.
Last week my baby hit the slopes.
I spent the weekend setting traps in the road.
I should have been cutting out my eyelids,
you'll never guess what baby did when she got home.

Na na na na

Now at least the birds are singing to me,
but what they're trying to say,
I don't know.

(you're beautiful)

I think they come from the cold
(for all your big mistakes)

I think they come from the cold
(you stayed the same)
to the city that don't snow.

So I drove until we both broke down.

I was stranded in a border town
believing the motel TV would bring me to safety,
but between MTV and Mr. O'Reilly

I've come to find, that I can't be defined
so I turned it off, now convinced I would cross

Took one last look at the gold
as it shattered on a mountaintop

Now I believe the sun, it's like a symphony.

But what it's trying to play,
I don't know.

(you're beautiful)

I think it's come for the cold.
(for all your big mistakes)

I think it's come for the cold.
(you stayed the same)

To the city that don't snow.

C'mon, Holy ghosts

When do you come out to play?
'Cause if the Lord is gonna find me,

He'd better start looking today.
So I can rise with the river
We all float before we sink
So pray for satellites,
Pray for courtesy
and pray that it can climb mountains to me!
I say goodbye to the canyon.
I will set sail to the streets
where I don't care to be forgiven
I want to be forgotten.
I don't care to be forgiven
When Lord I only want to be forgotten!
Now I receive a call from my family
and what they started to say
brought me home.
(you're beautiful)
They think I'm beautiful
(for all your big mistakes)
They think I'm beautiful
(you're beautiful)
for all my big mistakes.

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