

# Ghost World

[Aimee Mann](#)

Finals blew, I barely knew  
My graduation speech  
And with college out of reach  
If I can't find a job it's down to dad  
And myrtle beach So, I'm bailing this town-or  
Tearing it down-or  
Probably more like  
Hanging around,  
Hanging around Everyone I know is acting weird  
Or way too cool  
They hang out by the pool  
So I just read a lot and ride my bike  
Around the school 'cause I'm bailing this town-or  
Tearing it down-or  
Probably more like  
Hanging around,  
Hanging around And all that I need now  
Is someone with the brains  
And the know-how  
To tell me what I want...  
Anyhow 12th of June, a gibbous moon  
Was this the longest day?  
I'll walk down to the bay  
And jump off of the dock and watch  
The summer waste away Then, I'm bailing this town-or  
Tearing it down-or  
Probably more like  
Hanging around  
Hanging around  
Just hanging around So tell me what I want

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