

# 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 night I'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, yeah 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  
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 ghost Is 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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