

Ghost World

Oh Joon Sung

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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