

# Ghosts of Overdoses

## Damien Dempsey

Hey little baby I want to take you from here  
Hey little baby I don't want to see you on the gear  
It's so hard to find your way back  
Hey little baby it's every parent's worst fear  
For their child to end up on smackThere was pills, there was tabs  
There was pain and needle jabs  
And the ghosts overdoses  
Replace the ghosts of tuberculoisThere was dust and there was liquid  
You could buy for just a few quid  
And escape out of the jungle  
To return and crawl and stumbleHey little baby I want to take you from here  
I want to take you away from here  
Hey little baby I don't want to see you on the gear  
It's so hard to find your way back  
Hey little baby it's every parent's worst fear  
For their child to end up on smackYou lie, high, cry "please don't go"Now I walk along these streets  
All the ghosts, they walk their beats  
Up to flats and into stairwells  
Where they lie in heroin hell  
Little kids they walk right through them  
I just hope they don't become them

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