What's It Feel Like To Be A Ghost?

Taking Back Sunday

And then you said a little more about your dreams Like that was my call (My call) If you would only listen Bypassed everything and went straight for the neck I study up nightly (We're studied) It dragged you out into the streets Before you buckled at your knees (You buckled at your knees) What's it feel like to be a ghost? (Louder now, louder now) So what's it feel like to be a ghost? Are you up for, are you up for this? (Well, are you up for, are you up for) Are you up for, are you up for this? (Well, are you up for, are you up for) This is quick but not quite painless It sits perched on your arm Tacky and irrelevant (So what?) A permanent reminder that, oh Christ I study up nightly (We're studied) It dragged you out into the streets Before you buckle at your knees (Buckle)

> What's it feel like to be a ghost? (Louder now, louder now) So what's it feel like to be a ghost? Are you up for, are you up for this? (Well, are you up for, are you up for) Are you up for, are you up for this? (Are you up for, are you up for) I said so look closely There might be something you'd like What was it like? (Oh and I)

I look so close, it's been months Who knows if I will get this right (Oh and I) Look so closely There might be something you'd like What was it like? Well oh and I So, what's it feel like to be a ghost? (Louder now, louder now) What's it feel like to be a ghost? Are you up for, are you up for this? (Well, are you up for, are you up for) Are you up for, are you up for this?

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