

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?

(Well, are you up for, are you up for)

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