Ghost Man

[Passafire](#)

There's a man who used to live up on the top floor
It's obvious he never found what he was lookin' for
He appeared to me one night when I came walkin' through that door
I looked around, and he's not there anymore.
He's here, yeah, then he disappears
Saw the ghost of a man then his voice I did hear
He told me to be quiet, it was crystal clear
I looked around, and he filled me full of fear.

Then I ran all the way to my room
Like an embryo inside the womb
Stuck my head under the covers like a loon
Soon my head was light like a balloon.
I said I ran all the way to my room
Like an embryo inside the womb
Stuck my head under the covers like a loon
Soon my head was light like a balloon.

This man, he had a problem with excess noise after dark
He put his finger to his lips and the sound was sharp
The apparition bluntly remarked
Soon the hair stood straight up off my arms
I felt so strange, slightly deranged
Saw the ghost of a man that killed himself with a bullet at close range
But in the afterlife he still complained
About the noise in the hall, never changed
Looking back, I wish I could remember his name.

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I saw the ghost of a man
I was in a foreign land
Straight to my bed I ran

Look up at the ceiling fan
When my friends saw my face
Sweat drippin' like I just won the race
This memory I can't erase.

ONE, TWO!

Lyrics submitted by Justin Booth.

Lyrics provided by