

# Ghosts

## Skye Sweetnam

I don't believe in ghosts but I'm afraid of 'em  
I don't believe in ghosts but I'm afraid of 'em  
Some wanna sleep and some wanna rise  
Some wait their whole life to hide  
I'm gon' go out like Bonnie and Clyde  
?Cause I'm a wild one and I don't give a damn, no  
I made a bet with myself, I'm gonna make it  
Something that I want, I'm gonna take it  
Small town mould, I'm gonna break it  
And get out of here and make my dreams come true  
I don't believe in ghosts but I'm afraid of 'em  
I don't believe in ghosts but I'm afraid of 'em  
There are some things you're gonna miss  
Growin' up in a small town like this  
Big city, big problems surface  
But it's me and you, boy, against the world now  
I met a man named Hate, I met a lady named Malice  
We met on the avenue and not in the palace  
And everyone we meet is so damn ruthless  
So, boy, don't ever leave me  
I don't believe in ghosts but I'm afraid of 'em  
I don't believe in ghosts but I'm afraid of 'em  
Lost kids in a lost world livin'  
No one's gonna back down, no one's gonna give in  
You think we're dumb, no, you must be mistaken  
Can't be broke, no, we can't be shaken  
I don't believe in ghosts, but I'm afraid of 'em  
I don't believe in ghosts, but I'm afraid of 'em  
I don't believe in ghosts, but I'm afraid of 'em  
I don't believe in ghosts, but I'm afraid of 'em

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>