

# Ghosts

## The Presets

Oooo ooo oooooo oooo  
Oooo ooo oooooo ooooOnce i was a very young man, and very young man are none to clever  
Sailed across to faraway lands  
And farway towns of tin an terror  
Ran em up in a strip called love  
Lost my mind in the streets of neon  
Now Im coming on back  
Help me up move right, left foot forward  
Oh we had a merry old time, but merry old times dont count for nothing  
Cocaine, song and women and wine  
Memories blur and they make me shudder  
Bed in the morning, eight, four, five, couple of days to get my head off  
Now Im comming on back  
Help me up move right left foot forwardTo Gho Gho Gho Gho Gho Gho Gho  
(Oooo ooo oooooo oooo)  
Im troubled by gho Gho Gho Gho Gho Gho Ghosts in heaven  
Oooo ooo oooooo ooooFar below the shiniest stars, shiniest stars wont shine for ever  
Take your soul and you can go far,  
If you dont fall from grace of favor  
Golder weights are those who star  
You can take now and Ill take never  
Now Im comming on back  
Help me up move right left foot forwardTo Gho Gho Gho Gho Ghooo Gho Gho  
(Oooo ooo oooooo oooo)  
Im troubled by gho Gho Gho Gho Gho Gho Ghosts in heaven  
Oooo ooo oooooo oooo  
Gho Gho Gho Gho Ghooo Gho Gho  
Im troubled by gho Gho Gho Gho Gho Gho Ghosts in heaven  
Oooo ooo oooooo oooo  
Oooo ooo oooooo ooooSoon Ill be a very old man, and very old men they dream of summers  
Spent with falls in faraway clans  
While hometown sings hymns of courage  
Ran em up in a stri called love  
Lost my mind in the streets of neon  
Now Im coming on back home  
Help me up move right left foot forward

Lyrics provided by

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