Holy Ghost

White Lies

You were writhing on the floor
Like a moth in molasses
Whoever taught you
To move your body like that?
Goose pimples just vanished
Like some out of date acid
Whoever taught you
To scream like that?
Maybe someday I could move like you
(Maybe someday I could move like you)
Well, I'm not looking for a holy ghost
Maybe someday I can scream like you
(Maybe someday I can scream like you)
Well, I'm not looking for a holy ghost
You were crying on the shoulders
Of the men in the shadows
Whoever taught you
To sell your sex like that?
I'm thinking two halos
In a stain-glass window
Jesus strangers are
As strange as that
Maybe someday I could move like you
(Maybe someday I could move like you)
Well, I'm not looking for a holy ghost

Maybe someday I can scream like you
(Maybe someday I can scream like you)
Well, I'm not looking for a holy ghost
Maybe someday I could move like you
(Maybe someday I could move like you)
Well, I'm not looking for a holy ghost
Maybe someday I can scream like you
(Maybe someday I can scream like you)
Well, I'm not looking for a holy ghost
I'm not [Incomprehensible]
I'm not [Incomprehensible]
One of those, one of those
You could be one of those

One of those, one of those
You could be one of those
One of those, one of those
You could be one of those
One of those, one of those
You could be one of those
One of those, one of those
You could be one of those
One of those, one of those
You could be one of those
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