

Fantasm

Ariel Pink

Oh oh oh oh oh
oh oh oh oh oh

Old friend on the phone
He bids you well on your subscriptions
Lesson learned, forgot who called
Remove the voice that cuts the air

And while sister brews the tea
You think I wish she knew the real me

Oh oh oh oh oh
oh oh oh oh oh

Apologize for words
He gave you a turn to hurt her
Let him beat you down again
One final conquest to convey

And with emotions made of clay
For hearts cannot proclaim

Oh oh oh oh oh
oh oh oh oh oh

Sitting in the park
Greeting the dawn
You tell all your stories
Checkout time, the concrete grass
I knew that you'd win
You're mine again

And what a fantastic morning
What a fantastic morning!

Oh oh oh oh oh
oh oh oh oh oh