

## Ghost Ship

Blur

I remember flashbacks lighting up magic whip  
Eight o'clock, Kowloon emptiness, handle it  
The wide old sea image I had to view 11 seconds ago  
I didn't send you, so you will never know

I got away for a little while  
But then it came back much harder

Swinging on the cable line to Po Lin  
Climbing down the ghostly wine in a battery  
That light in your eyes, I search for religiously  
Oh, when it's not there, oh Lord, it's hurting me

I got away for a little while  
But then it came back much harder

Till I ever hold you back there again  
Will you be mine  
Cause I'm on a ghost ship driving my heart  
In Hong Kong  
It's the last ride boarding here tonight  
Out in the bay (out in the bay), I need a lightning in you to s  
hine out  
Bright race

Feelin' outta body here, what can I do?  
It's up to the top everyday to join here with you

I had to get away for a little while  
But then it came back much harder