

Ghost Boys (Prequel)

Cavetown

You should stay in doors
Nobody wants you anymore
And even if you try to run away, run away again

Living in a free tin
Slipping through my hands again
People only listen when you've got something to give to them

Thinking is flowing as fast as my songs
My production got friction when I get things wrong
But, I will slow it down so everybody else can sing along

Hurting kids can sing along
Tell your friends to sing along
Cause you plus me, plus them, plus he, plus she means we'll be
twice as strong

White shoes, dirty coats
Hanging out with the ghost boys
Got me hearing those voices
Don't like those noises

Christmas trees get rid of my bumble bees
And nothing really gets to me
Like seeing her smiling at me