On my way home from the store
I bought your favorite color
So we can paint your room together
I'll cover your ceiling with nebulas
I'm not really sure if you'll remember
But in that one moment last summer I felt pretty good with bein g alive and all
It seems memories are all we've got

I've been getting tired of all these ghost boys telling me what to say

There's two for my heart and two for my brain
And the one for my body keeps running away
I've been wasting time on all these ghost boys and all their se
lfish ways
Believe me I can and will fix what they've done

Do you think of me anymore
As someone you can talk to
When your face turns to grey-blue
I know you, you're not anti-social
I'm constantly aware that we're sinking
And the spirit boys never let me refrain from thinking
That it's only a matter of time before we break

I've been getting tired of all these ghost boys telling me what to say

There's two for my heart and two for my brain
And the one for my body keeps running away
I've been wasting time on all these ghost boys and all their se
lfish ways

Believe me I can and will fix what they've done

It seems optimism's all we've got at this point

But I'm not an optimist you out of all know this Sad kids we rhyme like this and all that I know is Tunes and a rhyme help me more than a therapist I cannot wait til the day that we reminisce Times that we changed and the plans that we made We are growing and learning every single day And no matter how hard that I try to change The ghost boys won't go away

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