

Ghosts Along the Mississippi

Down

In the morning, it takes me quite a while to clear my head
And as the day moves on, I find it hard to smile at something s
aid
So I took control, priority number one, and that's me
Then I cut the dragon's head off, and put away my gun, so let i
t be
So let it be
I'm dying prematurely, I'm wasting my life for sure
I'm trying to kill what's happening to me
A ghost along the Mississippi
I never thought before, a life could be so strange, but it is
And I guess my one a day, became ten or twelve or more, and mor
e
But I've got a gift, it's something called my friends or love
With them and I combined, I'll beat an early end, it's been don
e before
No time of passing away, of losing just one more day
I'm trying to kill what's happening to me
A ghost along the Mississippi
Can't happen to me
Won't do it to me
Can't happen to me
Won't do it to me
Can't happen to me
Won't do it to me
Destroying what's got ahold of me
No more the ghost of Mississippi